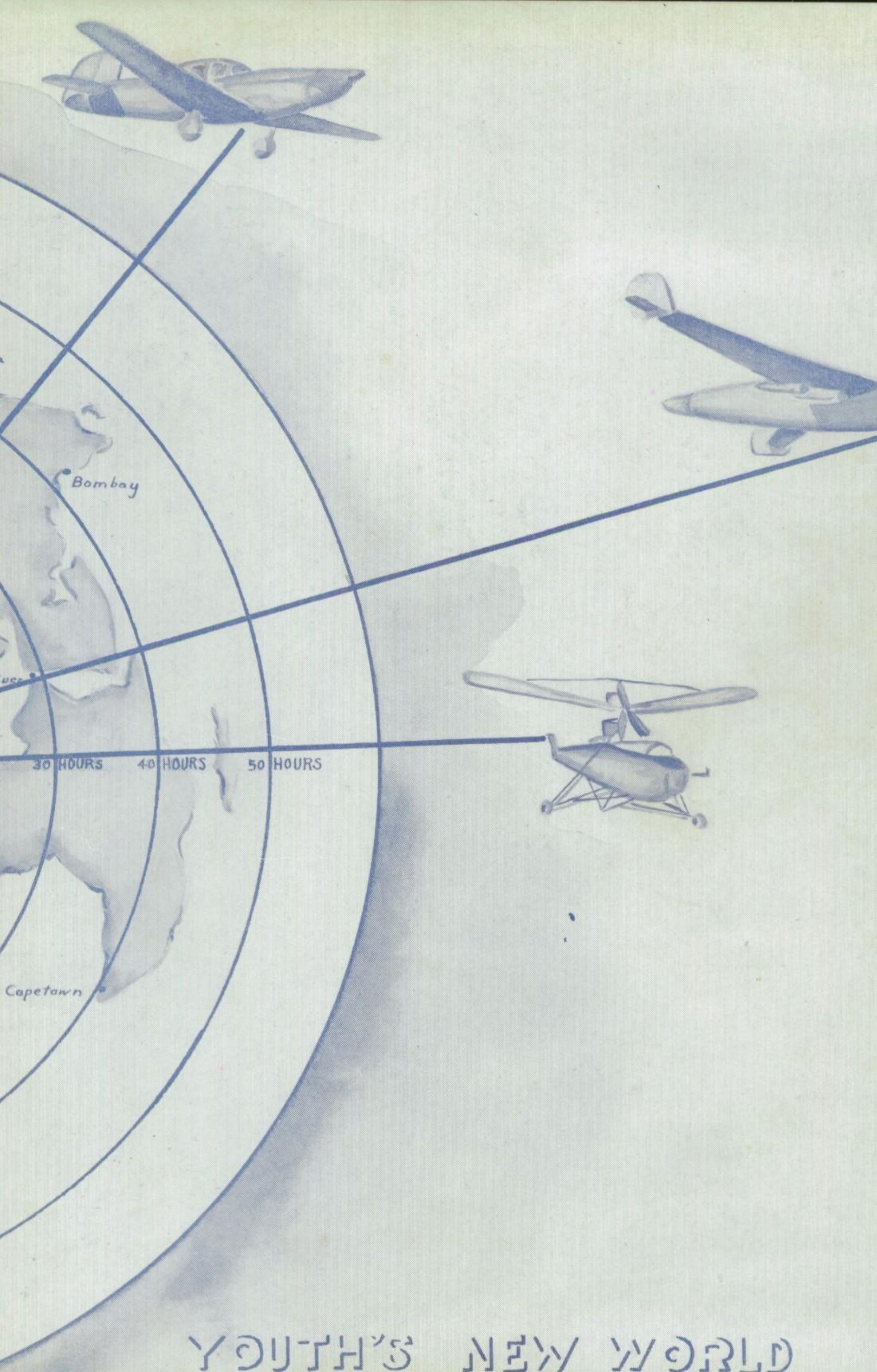


PURPLE AND GOLD
1922



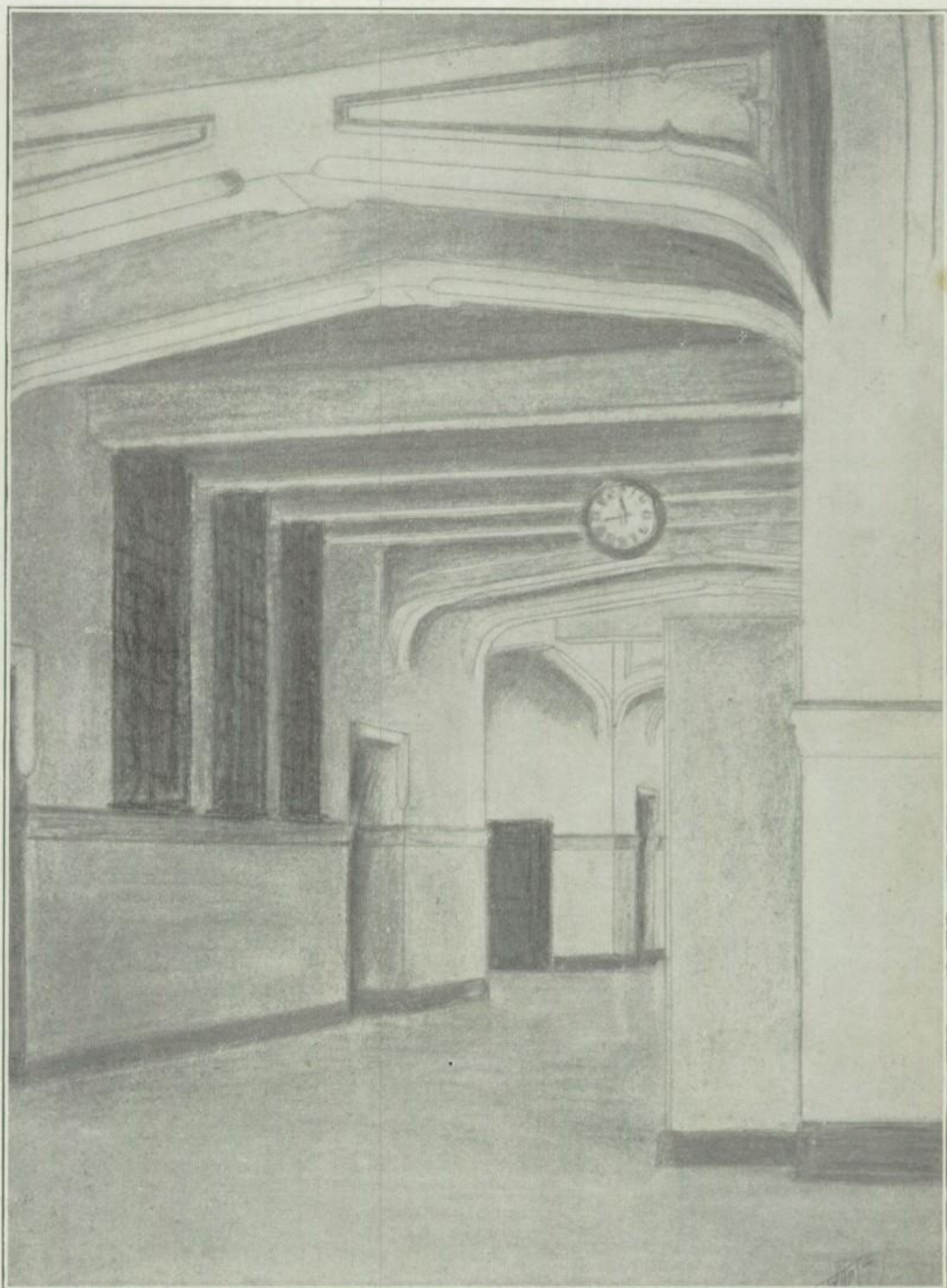
YOUTH'S NEW WORLD



1922
PURPLE^{AND} GOLD

VOL. VIII

PUBLISHED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS
of
MORRISON R. WAITE HIGH SCHOOL
TOLEDO OHIO



LOWER FLOOR CORRIDOR



FOREWORD

In publishing this book we have but one aim in mind. It is our purpose to leave a record of the happenings of the school year 1921-22. If in later years this book will serve as a reminder of these incidents, that are dear to all of us, the editor and staff feel that they have not labored in vain.





ANNUAL BOARD

1922

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

MYRON BUEHRER

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

DOLLY DARING

Literature	{ Imogene St. Clair Mabel Rotert Irma Sanzenbacher Harold Carson LaVerne Daring
Organizations	Friendly Ford
Social	Myldred Foley
Athletics	Caesar Auerbach
Girls' Athletics	Helen Bennett
Comics	Ernest Schatz

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

BUSINESS MANAGER

LUTHER KILLIAN

BUSINESS ASSISTANTS

John Arvay

Frank McCarthy

Montgomery Gallagher

Charles Smith

Carl Trempf, Secretary and Treasurer

FACULTY ADVISORS

Literary	Miss Hutchison
Financial	Mr. Nauts
General	Mr. Pollock
Art	Miss Carpenter

Waite High School

six



CONTENTS

- I. Foreword.
- II. Dedication.
- III. Executive.
- IV. Faculty
- V. Seniors.
- VI. Juniors.
- VII. Sophomores.
- VIII. Freshmen.
- IX. Organizations.
- X. Athletics.
- XI. Society.
- XII. Comics.
- XIII. Advertisements
- XIV. Autographs.



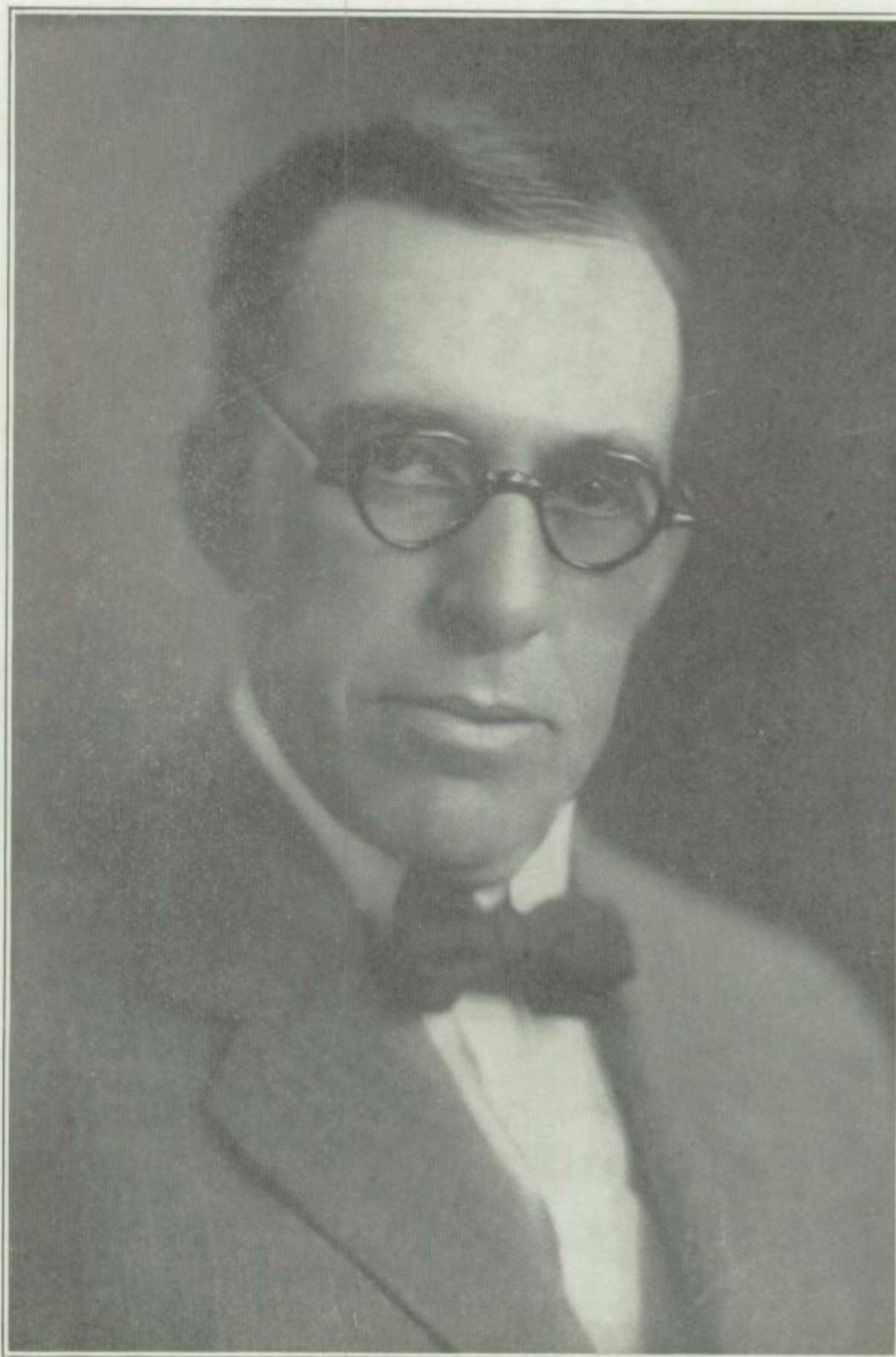




DEDICATION

To Miss Brown, whose whole-hearted support has helped to make this school the institution of learning that it is, and whose ever ready suggestions and helpful criticisms have made all our student activities a success, we the Senior Class of 1922 respectfully dedicate this the eighth volume of the Purple and Gold.





CHARLES S. MEEK
Superintendent of Schools

BOARD OF EDUCATION
C. M. FEILBACH, *President*

W. C. CARR

WILLIAM E. WRIGHT
JUDGE JULIAN H. TYLER

THOMAS H. DeVILBISS
MISS DONAT, *Clerk.*



MR. POLLOCK.

Let us pause momentarily and think of our Principal Mr. James A. Pollock. Perhaps there has never been, in the history of Waite High School, a man more highly respected, more honored and more loved, than Mr. Pollock.

Why? Because he is "a man among men", and in school "a man among students", who is always ready to talk with us, to advise us, and to be one of us. Mr. Pollock has done much to advance good scholarship, good athletics, good social activities and general good feeling in Waite High School. It is due to his untiring efforts and hard work that our school has reached so high a standing. And so we can never think of Waite or anything connected with Waite but what we think of Mr. Pollock.

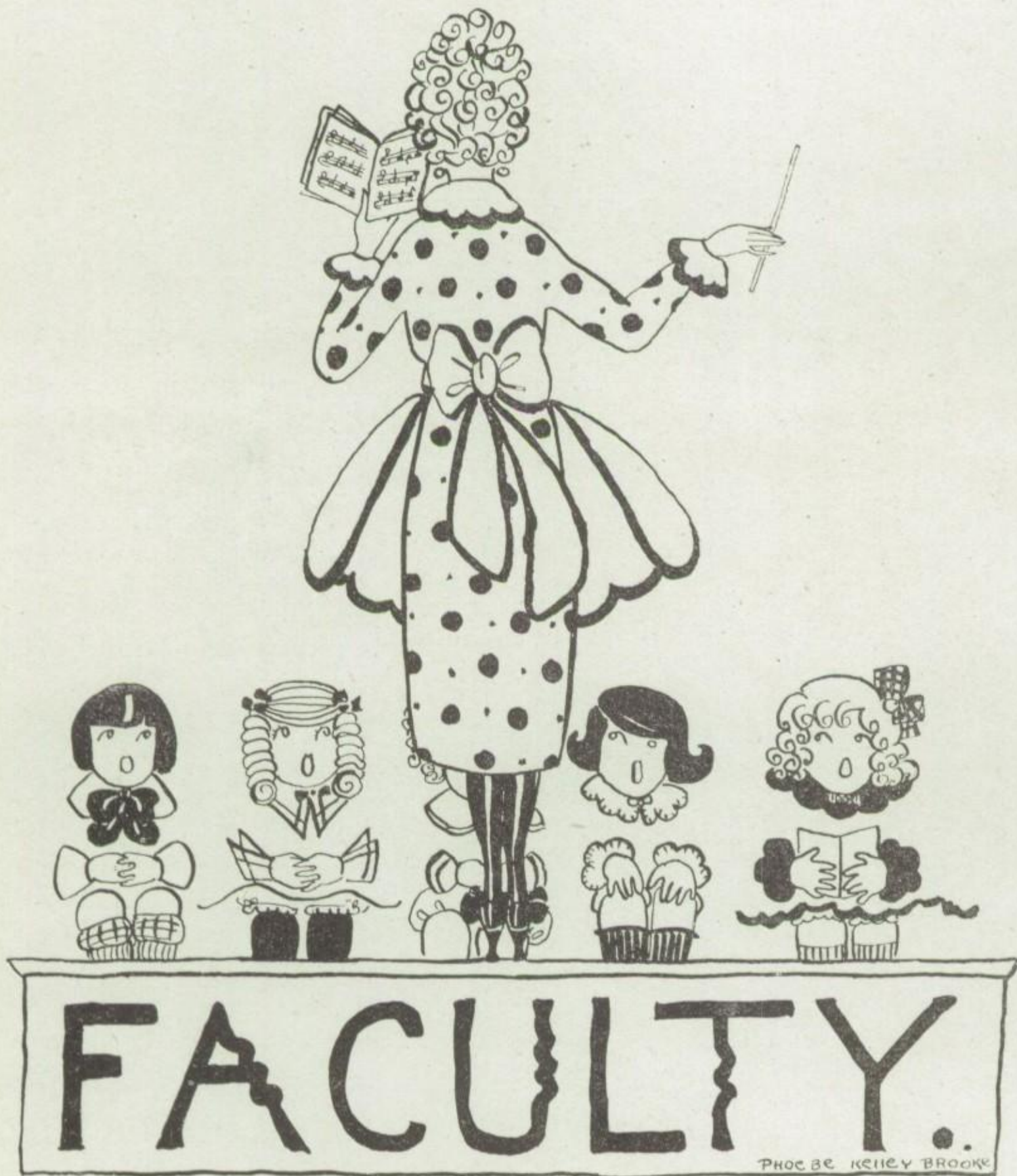


THE OFFICE FORCE

A vital part of Waite is our office force, which consists of Miss Martha Howe, Miss Dorothy Wickenden, and Miss Mary Caple. Miss Caple and Miss Wickenden are graduates of Waite; Miss Howe is a resident of the East Side.

What would we do without our office force? They prepare our announcements, help us when we are confused, and last, but by no means least, they keep our records—good, bad and indifferent—and present them to us on neat, white cards. Sometimes we enjoy receiving these cards, and then again we don't.

Sometimes we have thought that Mr. Klag and Mr. Webb act like "office boys", but we don't know.





A TRIBUTE TO THE FACULTY

In leaving our Alma Mater we must not forget those who assisted us along the thorny paths of knowledge. A sympathetic faculty is one of the greatest additions that a school can have, and from the time that the classes of twenty-two entered as Freshmen until they left as Seniors, the faculty have been their sincere friends and helpers. The body of men and women who compose Waite's teaching force have always been fair and competent in the class rooms. We are glad to know them not only as instructors, but as men and women.

There is nothing that could be more fitting than that we, as departing Seniors pay a sincere tribute to our faculty. And in doing this we wish to acknowledge our indebtedness to them and to thank them for all they have done.





FACULTY



F. W.



Danny



Carl



Merry



?

ROUGHNECKS



J. G.



Flossie



Miss Foote



Miss Waite-Miss Gerver



Miss Fenneberg



Miss Kruse



Miss Carpenter



Miss Lok



Miss Krueger



Mr. Vossler



Miss Pauline Emerson



Mr. Collins



Mr. Severance



Mr. Lutz



Miss Eva Emerson



Miss Ryan



Miss Weaver



Miss Newbrit



Miss Paschall



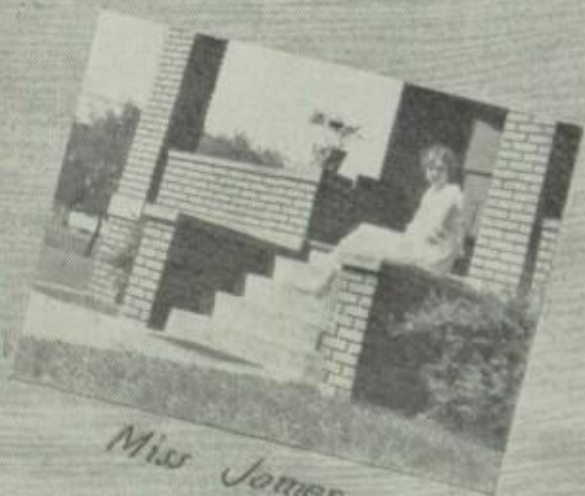
Miss Gibson



Portrait of Kimball



Miss Kimball



Miss Jones



Miss Marine

Portrait of Hamilton



Miss Hamilton



Miss Stoll
Marie H. Stoll



Miss Boerger

Miss Wales



Miss Pray



Miss May



Miss Waite



Miss M. Thomas



Mr. Foley



Mr. Joepfer



*Mr. Pearsoll Mr. Confield
 Mr. Klog*



Miss Werum



Miss Spayd



Mr. Webb



Miss Hall



Mr. Coontz



Miss Nelson



Miss Brown



Mr. Klag

Miss Emerson



Mr. Ehrle



Miss Wright

Olivia Wright



Mrs. Allen



Miss Ferguson



Mr. Baird



Miss Likely



Mr. Brown



Mr. Bell



Mr. Webb



Mr. Stewart



Miss Bingham



Miss Beckham



Miss Hutchison



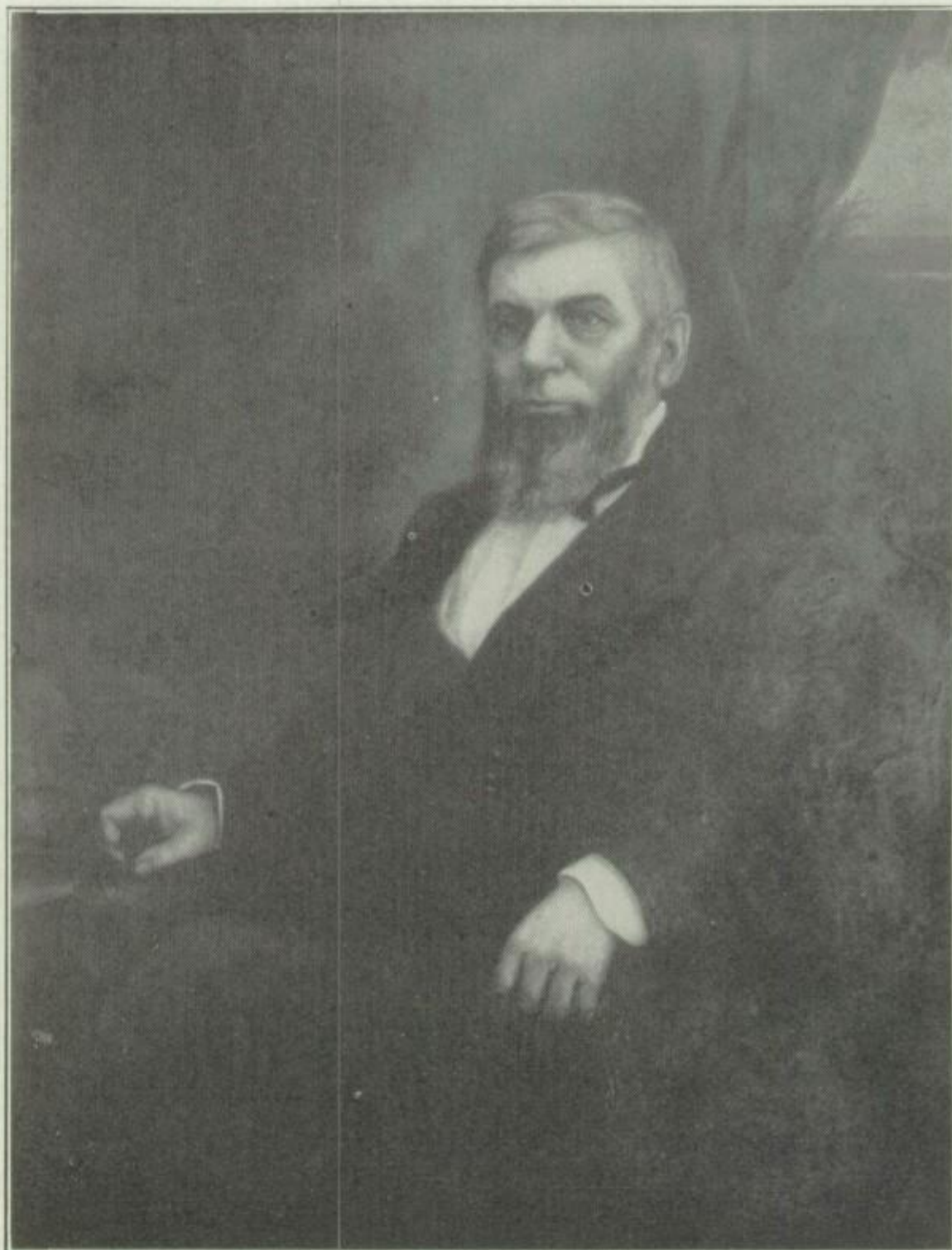
Miss Bartley



Miss Commager



Miss Pfenbach

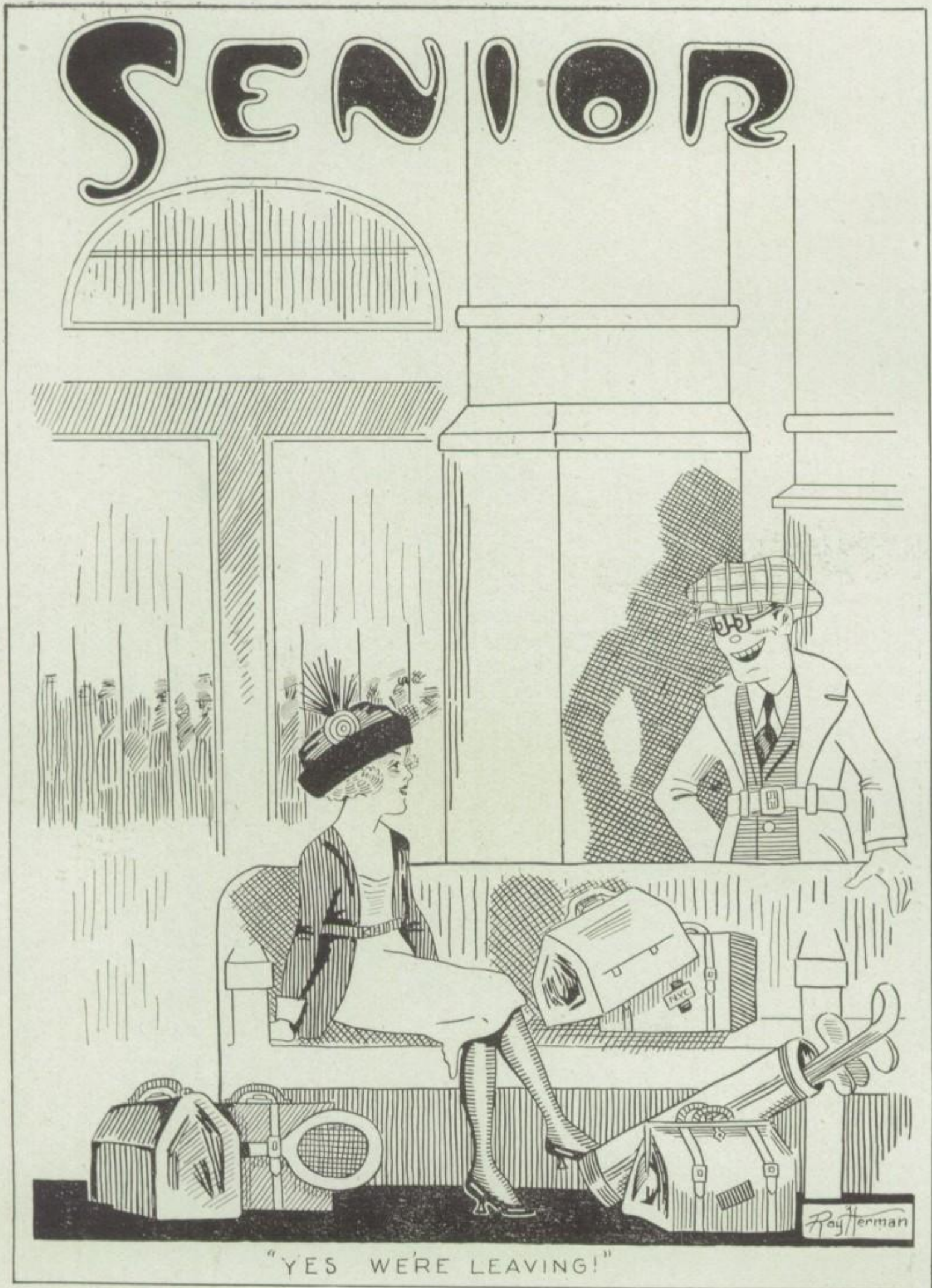


MORRISON REMICK WAITE

Morrison Remick Waite was born at Lyme, Connecticut in 1816. He was graduated from Yale in 1837. Thirty-four years later, his home was at this time in Maumee, he was appointed to represent the United States in the arbitration at Geneva, Switzerland. Two years later when he came back from Switzerland he was given a grand reception by the Toledoans; he was a man much loved and highly respected by those who knew him.

Later Morrison R. Waite was made Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, the highest position held by any Toledoan even to this date. As Chief Justice, Morrison R. Waite was a dignified and impartial personage; he was absolutely unbiased in political questions.

As students of Waite High School we can well be proud to have our school named after so great a man as Morrison Remick Waite.





SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

HAROLD JENKINS	President
ALTA WERTZ	Vice-President
CORNELIA HARPSTER	Secretary
HAROLD CARSON	Treasurer
WILLIAM ALEXANDER	Sergeant at Arms

Waite High School

twenty-six

EDNA AHRENS—*Elective*

Zethalethean; English VIII Club.
Beta Chapter, Vice President.

"Contentment is a gem of great value."

WM. ALEXANDER—*Elective*

Football '21, '22; Quill and Dagger;
Sergeant at Arms, Class '22; Hi-Y
Club; English VIII Club.

"Student and Athlete he."

RUTH ALLEN—*Elective.*

English VIII Club.

"Continual Cheerfulness is the sign of wisdom."

ALICE ANDERSON

MARION F. ANDERSON—*Elective*

English VIII Club; Dramatic Club;
Zetalethean.

*"What oh what can the power be,
That draws so many friends to
thee?"*

CAESAR AUERBACH—*Manual Train-
ing.*

Athletic Editor, Annual '22; Quill
and Dagger, Reporter '22; Hi-Y
Club; Athletic Editor, Retina '22;
Engineering Society; Track; Bas-
ket Ball Manager '21; Student
Manager '22.

"He bows at the shrine of athletics."

HAZEL AYLOR—*Commerical.*

Friendship Club; Tennis Club;
Advanced Gym; Men of Letters;
Dramatic Club; Basket Ball.

"Oh Woman! Lovely Woman!"

ALICE BARTLEY—*Elective*

Periclean; Friendship Club; Glee
Club; English VIII Club; Florence
Nightingale Club; Le Cercle
Francais.

"Man alone is interesting to me."

IRENE BASELGIA—*Elective*

Florence Nightingale Club.

"Shy as a bird."

MERLYN BEARD—*Elective.*

Quill and Dagger, Secretary '22;
English VIII Club; Retina Board
'22; Senior Ring Committee.

"Honorable ladies sought my love."





DOROTHY A. BEELMAN—*General.*
English VIII Club; Friendship
Club; Zetaethen, Reporter '22.
"Fair was she and young."

HELEN BENNETT—*Elective.*
Periclean, Sergeant at Arms '22;
Vice President Junior Class, '21;
English VIII Club; Friendship
Club; Glee Club; Annual Board
'22; Ring Committee; Le Cercle
Francais; Florence Nightingale
Club, President; *"After the game."*
"Youth is full of sport."

IDA G. BLOOM—*Elective.*
Periclean; Friendship Club; Eng-
lish VIII Club.
"A character we all admire."

MILDRED GERTRUDE BODINUS—
Academic.
Class Historian; Men of Letters;
Le Cercle Francais.
*"Listen Mildred to my song,
You're always right whether right
or wrong."*

DAISY BOUGHTON—*Long Commer-
cial*
Men of Letters.
*"A maiden modest and self pos-
sessed."*

IRWIN BOUGHTON—*Elective*
English VIII Club.
*"You may trust him with untold
gold."*

OSCAR BRENNER—*Long Commercial*
Forum; Hi Y Club; Men of Let-
ters.
*"It is easier to look wise than to
talk wisdom."*

GLADYS BROTHERS—*Elective.*
English VIII Club.
"Duty before pleasure."

HERBERT BUCK—*Elective.*
English VIII Club.
*"Two-fifths of him genius.
Three-fifths of him fun."*

MYRON BUEHRER—*Elective.*
Quill and Dagger; Sergeant at
Arms, '22; Glee Club, Publicity
Manager; Retina Board '22,
Alumni; Editor in Chief of Annual
'22; Banquet Committee. *"Sylvia."*
*"He stands high in all people's
hearts."*

FRANCES BUERSTROM—*Long Commercial*

Zetaethen; Men of Letters; Friendship Club.

"Her disposition is as sunny as her hair."

HAROLD CARSON—*Manual*

Quill and Dagger, President '22; Treasurer, '21; Engineering Society; Hi Y Club; LeCercle Francais; Treasurer of Class '22.

"His piano is his charm."

RICHARD CARY—*Long Commercial*
Basket Ball Reserves; Football Reserves '20; Track; Tennis Club; Forum Sergeant at Arms '22.

"To dance 'till the wee small hours come."

GERTRUDE CHAMBERS—*Elective*

English VIII Club.

"She is not forward but modest as a dove."

THELMA COLLINS—*Long Commercial*

Men of Letters.

"She has a capacity for joy."

FREDERICK C. COOLEY — *Manual Training*

Forum; Hi Y Club; Chaplain '22; Engineering Society; Track.

"No wisdom like science."

HARRY A. COOPER—*Elective*

Q. D. Foot-ball Reserves '18; Basket Ball Reserves; Athletic Editor Annual '21, Alumni, Retina '22.

"The little minister."

MARGARET COOPER—*Elective*

English VIII Club; Dramatic Club; Glee Club.

"Be gone dull care, thou and I shall never agree."

LYNN COSS—*Elective*

"I hate nobody, I am in Charity with the world."

BEATRICE A. COY—*Elective*

English VIII Club; Le Cercle Francais.

*"Sweet, shy and coy,
Always dispensing joy."*





HELEN L. COY—*Long Commercial*
Friendship Club, Vice President;
Men of Letters.

*"Plain without pomp,
Rich without a show."*

JOHN CRANE—*General*
Senior Ring Committee, Chairman;
Forum, Secretary '22; Retina
Board, Comics '21; Organizations,
'22; Hi Y Club.

"I must confess women like me."

DOLLY DARING—*Elective*
Periclean, Recording Secretary '21;
Treasurer, '22; Retina Board, '22,
Faculty Facts; Socials '21; Annual
Board, Society Editor '21; Asso-
ciate Editor, '22; Chairman Ban-
quet Committee.

*"In small proportions we just beau-
ties see,
And in short measure, life may
perfect be."*

BEATRICE DAUER—*Academic*
Zetaethan; Friendship Club; Men
of Letters; Orchestra.

"My Studies come first!"

MAGDALENA DAVID—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Zetaethan;
Le Cercle Francais.

*"She was versed in several lan-
guages."*

WILLIS DAVIDSON—*General*
Men of Letters, President '22;
Forum.

*"Either I will find a way or make
one."*

D. THOMAS DAVIES III—*Elective*
Radio Club; English VIII Club;
Saturnalia.

*"He is extremely well versed in
the handicrafts of an idle man!"*

DEWITT DAVIES—*Manual Train-
ing.*
Engineering Society; Men of Let-
ters, Vice President.

"Few his words, but strong."

HARRIETT E. DEMING—*Elective*
Periclean; Retina Board, Chips
'22; Florence Nightingale Club.

*"The girl with a smile is hard to
beat."*

DALE DUNN—*Manual Training*
Engineering Society.

*"Be sure you're right, then go
ahead."*

MARTHA DUSHANE—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Friendship
Club; Nightingale Club.

"As fair as a flower of spring."

HAZEL DWIGGIN

*"Be good, sweet maid and let who
will be clever."*

OLGA EDGINGTON—*Manual*

Men of Letters.

*"Our thoughts and our conduct are
our own."*

MARION ELLIS—*Elective*

English VIII Club; Glee Club;
Florence Nightingale Club.

*"None have been found more true
None more sweetly kind than you."*

RUTH M. FARMER—*Elective*

Periclean, Corresponding Secre-
tary '22; Friendship Club, Presi-
dent '22; English VIII Club, Sec-
retary Gamm Chapter; Glee Club;
Florence Nightingale Club.

*"To hear her sing, is to hear the
birds of Spring."*

HAROLD N. FEHN—*Manual Train-
ing*

Engineering Society.

"As happy as he is wise."

MARGARET FILLE—*General*

English VIII Club; Le Cercle
Francais.

"Fame is sure to come her way!"

MYLDRED FOLEY—*Elective*

Periclean, Sergeant at Arms '21;
Reporter '22; Friendship Club;
English VIII Club, Vice President
Gamma Chapter; Dramatic Art
Club, President '22; Chairman,
Prom. Committee; Class Proph-
etess. "The Pot Boiler"

*"Just to have my own way is all
I ask."*

FRIENDLY FORD—*Elective*

Quill and Dagger; English VIII
Club; Annual Board '22; Hi Y
Club; Treasurer '22; Dramatic
Club; "Lost Silk Hat"; Men of
Letters.

*"I may do something sentimental
yet."*

EVA ANNE FURRY—*General*

LeCercle Francais; Dramatic Art
Club; Men of Letters.

"Holy, fair and wise is she."

thirty-one



Waite High School



ETHEL BELLE GLADIEUX—*Manual Training*

"Be glad and your friends are many."

HAROLD GOATE—*General Forum '21 - '22.*

"What's in a Name?"

ROSINA GOULD—*Elective Glee Club.*

"As happy as she is wise."

DONALD GREINER—*Elective Dramatic Art Club, Vice President; "Lost Silk Hat"; "The Pot Boiler."*

"Hold the Fort, I'm coming!"

ADELE HABIE—*Long Commercial Advanced Gym Class.*

"If you have knowledge, let others light their candle by it."

LESTER HAMMOND—*Elective Radio Club '20; English VIII Club '22.*

"He trembled when a maiden drew near."

MARY HAMMOND—*Manual Training*

"Beautiful with her beauty, And rich with the wealth of her being."

MARIE HARMON—*Elective*

"Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality."

CORNELIA H. HARPSTER—*Elective Zetaethian, Chaplain '21; Secretary '22; Le Cercle Francais, President; Secretary, Senior Class; Dramatic Art Club; English VIII Club.*

"Par excellence in studies."

DURWARD HARTMAN—*Elective*

Foot Ball Reserves '21; Base Ball; Tennis Club; English VIII Club; Glee Club.

"It is a great plague to be too handsome a man."



LULU LEONA HEBERGER—*Long Commercial*

Spanish Club; Men of Letters.

"A maiden hath no tongue but thot."

MARY HEINEN—*Academic.*

Zetalethean; Men of Letters; Spanish Club; Le Cercle Francais.

"And gladly would she learn and gladly teach."

ALVIN HILGEMAN—*Elective*

English VIII Club.

"On fine points did he love to argue."

RUHL HILL—*Long Commercial*

Men of Letters.

"Bright, like his hair!"

EULALIE HOFFMAN—*General*

Zetalethean; Friendship Club; Florence Nightingale Club.

"Thy rosy lips still wear a smile."

CLIFFORD T. HOLLAND—*Elective*

Forum; English VIII Club; Le Cercle Francais; Retina Board; Comics '22; Class Poet.

"The poet is born, not made."

MABEL HOOVER—*Commercial*

Men of Letters.

"The calm of self reliance."

VERNON C. HOOVER—*Manual Training*

Forum; Engineering Society; Hi Y Club; Glee Club.

"To be of service rather than to be conspicuous."

THELMA HOWEY—*Elective*

Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais; English VIII Club.

"Constant and Trusted as the widowed dove."

MARIE HUG—*Elective*

"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."





VALERIA HUMBERSTONE—*Elective*
English VIII Club.
"Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."

LUCILLE HURRELBRINK—*Elective*
Periclean, Chaplin '21, Recording Secretary '22; Friendship Club; English VIII Club; LeCercle Francais; Banquet Committee, '22.
"Better be dead than out of style."

WM. J. IRWIN—*Manual Training*
Engineering Society, President '22; Forum; Picnic Committee; Men of Letters; Hi Y Club.
"A proper man, as one can see."

MARGARET L. IRWIN—*Commercial*
Men of Letters.
"Silence is deep as Eternity."

FLORENCE JACKSON—*Elective*
Zetaethan; Friendship Club; Dramatic Club; English VIII Club.
"Steady of heart and stout of hand."

HAROLD JENKINS—*Elective*
Senior Class President; Junior Class Treasurer; Forum, President, '22; Hi Y Club, Vice President '22; Retina Board, Comics '21; Le Cercle Francais; English VIII Club.
"Those who can take the lead are given the lead."

ISABELLE JENNINGS—*Elective*
English VIII Club.
"Blushes are the rainbows of modesty."

HOMER JOEHLIN—*Manual Training*
Men of Letters; Engineering Club.
"A nobleman of the garden."

MALCOLM JOHNSON—*Manual*
Engineering Society.
"In him you will find justice and truth."

RUTH JONES—*Elective*
English VIII Club.
"A modest woman is always amiable."



CLAYMAN KABAT—*Elective*
Forum; Hi Y Club; English VIII
Club; Delta Chapter, President.
*"What have I with love to do;
Stern cares my lot pursue."*

JULIET MAE KELLEY—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Friendship
Club; Zetaethan; Le Cercle
Francais; Florence Nightingale
Club.
*"Her very frowns are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are."*

HELEN KEPP—*Long Commercial*
Friendship Club; Men of Letters.
*"So modest and retiring you would
scarcely know she was there."*

KATERINE KILIAN—*Elective*
Friendship Club; Men of Letters.
*"Knowledge comes, but wisdom
lingers."*

R. LUTHER KILLIAN—*Elective*
Quill and Dagger, Annual Board
Associate Editor '21, Business Man-
ager '22; Memorial Committee,
Chairman; Foot Ball Reserves '19;
Hi Y Club; English VIII Club, '21.
*"Collecting ads, is a job" said he,
"When business is rotten as rotten
can be."*

PAULINE KNEPP—*General*
"Rich in saving common sense."

MILDRED M. KRIEGER—*Elective*
Friendship Club; English VIII
Club; Advanced Gym; Retina
Board, Business Staff, '22.
*"So cheerful, gay and happy, so
free from all vexation."*

CLARA ELIZABETH KRUEGER—*Elec-
tive*
Advanced Gym; Le Cercle Fran-
cais; Friendship Club; English VIII
Club.
*"Heaven blessed thee with a cheer-
ful disposition."*

DOROTHY LOUISE KRUMM—*Long
Commercial*
Friendship Club; Men of Letters.
*"Gentleness, truth and every grace
is read distinctly in her face."*

CLOTILDA LANGENDERFER—*Elective*
Florence Nightingale Club.
"Knowledge is power."





LEONARD LASHLEY—*Elective*
Forum; Hi Y Club; Prom. Committee.

"A mind not to be changed by place or time."

LUELLA LAVENDAR—*General*
Zetaethean; Friendship Club.

"So brim full of this merry, vigorous, life."

WILLIAM LINDNER—*Elective*
"This kind of man never fails."

LOUISE LOEHRKE—*Elective*
Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais; English VIII Club.

"A loving heart is the beginning of all knowledge."

MEREDITH LONG—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Critic; Zetaethean.

"Tall in stature and 'long' in common sense."

DOROTHEA LUMM—*Elective*
English VIII Club.

*"High in the roll her name you see
And she is as pleasant as she can be."*

GIFFORD M. MORGAN—*Long Commercial*

Hi Y Club; Quill and Dagger; Foot Ball, '20.

"The great end of life is not knowledge, but action."

LULU MCBRIDE—*Long Commercial*
Men of Letters.

"All who are silent are not stupid."

JULIA MACLANE—*Elective*
Zetaethean; English VIII Club.

*"A dainty maid is she, so prim,
so dear, so nice."*

LORAIN MAGINNIS—*Elective*
Retina Board, Girls' Athletics, '22; Friendship Club.

"My greatest treasures are my friends."



HELEN MAIER—*Elective*
 Friendship Club; English VIII
 Club.

*"I never knew so young a body with
 so old a head."*

HELEN MANSON—*Elective*
 Zetaethan; English VIII Club;
 Project Committee; Friendship
 Club; Sergeant at Arms, '21,
 Treasurer, '22; Advanced Gym
 Class; Senior Prom. Committee.

*"Her love changes—but like the
 moon—always has a man in it."*

FRANK MARKWOOD—*Academic*
*"When ignorance is bliss 'tis folly
 to be wise."*

FRANCES MARTIN—*Elective*
 Zetaethan; English VIII Club;
 Le Cercle Francais.

*"Behold how good and how pleas-
 ant she is."*

AGNES MEIRING—*Long Commercial*
 Men of Letters.

*"A smile for all, a greeting glad,
 An amiable jolly way she has."*

LUTHER H. MEYERHOLTZ—*Elective*
 Forum; Dramatic Art Club.

"Before the foot lights he shines."

EUNICE MILLER—*Elective*
 Periclean; Men of Letters.

"Better late than never."

IRENE MILLER—*Academic*
 Men of Letters; Le Cercle Fran-
 cais.

*"Upon her countenance she wore
 a wide perpetual smile."*

MARGARET H. MOON—*Academic*
 Zetaethan; Advanced Gym Class;
 Friendship Club; English VIII
 Club, Critic; Le Cercle Francais.

*"There is a gift beyond the reach of
 art—that of being eloquently
 silent."*

MARTIN MROCH—*Elective*
 English VIII Club.

*"One never loses anything by
 politeness."*





LAWRENCE NORTON—*Elective*
"Don't worry me with women."

NORMA OSGOOD—*Long Commercial*
 Men of Letters.

*"There's life alone in duty done,
 and rest alone in stirring."*

LUCILLE OTTE—*Elective*
 Periclean; English VIII Club;
 Friendship Club; Glee Club;
 Dramatic Art Club; Le Cercle
 Francais.

"Speak low if you speak of love."

ROSAMONDE OUTWATER—*Elective*
 Friendship Club; Pianist '21; Zeta-
 lethean, Chairman Publicity Com-
 mittee; English VIII Club; Pro-
 gram Committee; Tennis Club;
 Advanced Gym Class.

"Beauty is the art of God."

THELMA E. PARLETTE—*Long Com-
 mercial*

Friendship Club; Men of Letters.
*"In truth I know not why I am
 so glad."*

GERALD PELTON—*Elective*
 Quill and Dagger, President '21;
 Editor in Chief Annual '21; Foot
 Ball; Retina Board '20; Hi Y Club,
 Vice President '21; English VIII
 Club; Sergeant at Arms; "Appeal
 to Caesar"; Chairman Picnic Com-
 mittee '22.

*"A man among men, will we ever
 see his likeness again?"*

RUTH PELTON—*Elective*
 Friendship Club; English VIII
 Club; Dramatic Art Club; Tennis
 Club.

*"We look too high for things close
 by."*

ALICE PETERSON—*Elective*
 English VIII Club; Dramatic Art
 Club.

*"The smiles which light her face,
 Tells of gentle kindly grace."*

NORMAN PROTTENGIER—*Manual*
 Engineering Society.

"He's a sure card."

IRVING POWER—*General*
 Forum; Hi Y Club; Memorial
 Committee '22.

*"What sweet delight a quiet life
 affords."*

RETNA PULLAU—*Elective*
English VIII Club.

*"A happy girl, eyes glad with
smiles."*

RUTH REBER—*Long Commercial*
Periclean; Men of Letters; Friend-
ship Club; Le Cercle Francais.

*"In all, a cheerful and amiable
person."*

VERNA REED—*General*.
Friendship Club; Men of Letters.
"Silence is golden, they say."

WILMER A. REED—*Long Commer-*
cial

*"Men of few words are the best
men."*

WALTER REICHHART—*General*
Quill and Dagger; Retina Board,
Editor '22; Le Cercle Francais,
Secretary, Class Novelist.

*"Praise the Lord, He hath let me
live."*

WILLIAM ROGGE—*Elective*
Forum; Le Cercle Francais; Eng-
lish VIII Club.

"Full of jest and joke."

MABEL ROTERT—*Academic*
Men of Letters; Friendship Club;
'19; Annual Board '22; Periclean,
Chaplain '22; Le Cercle Francais;
Picnic Committee '22.

*"Measured in inches she's not very
tall,
But in good friendship she comes
up to them all."*

WALTER RYAN—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Beta Chapter,
President; Retina Board, Business
Staff; Forum.

"What man dare, I dare."

IMOGENE E. ST. CLAIR—*Elective*
Periclean, Vice President '21 and
'22; Senior Prom. Committee;
Dramatic Art Club, Secretary '22;
Le Cercle Francais, Vice Presi-
dent; Annual Board, Calendar '21;
Literature '22; Retina Board, So-
cial Editor, '22; Glee Club; "Ap-
peal to Caesar"; Publication Board
'22.

*"There's in you all that we believe
in Heaven, Brightness, Truth and
Purity, Joy and Everlasting
Love."*

HELEN ST. JOHN—*Academic*
Zetaethan; Friendship Club; Men
of Letters; Le Cercle Francais;
Advanced Gym Class.

*"How e'er it be, it seems to me,
'tis only noble to be good."*

thirty-nine



Waite High School



ADELAIDE SAMPSON—*Long Commercial*

Men of Letters; Friendship Club.
"A good heart is worth its weight in gold."

ROBERT SAWHILL—*Elective*

Quill and Dagger; Hi Y Club; English VIII Club; Senior Prom. Committee.

*"Dream not that freedom you will get,
 You'll have a wife to rule thee yet."*

BERNIECE SCHLAGHECK—*Long Commercial*

Men of Letters; Friendship Club.
"Her presence lends its warmth and cheer to all who come before it."

MARIE F. SCHMIDT—*Elective*

Zetaethan; English VIII Club; Le Cercle Francais; Friendship Club.

"An open hearted maiden—true and pure."

LEONA SCHMIDT—*Long Commercial*

"Yet to innocent to blush."

HENRY C. SCHMASSMAN—*Manual Training*

Engineering Society.

"A man more precious than the gold of Ophir."

AUGUST SCHEANWALD—*Elective*

"A studious gentleman and a gentle student."

HAZEL SCOTT—*Elective*

Zetaethan; English VIII Club; Secretary, Alpha Chapter; Friendship Club; Advanced Gym.

"A sweet, demure little lady."

HOMER SCOTT—*Elective*

Forum; Class Will; Le Cercle Francais, Treasurer; English VIII Club; Delta Chapter Treasurer.

"Worry and I have never met."

PAULINE SEWELL—*General*

Friendship Club; Florence Nightingale Club.

"There's no room for sadness when you see her cheery smile."



ALICE M. SHANER—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Glee Club.

*"Love, sweetness, goodness in her
person shine."*

VIRGINIA SHEPARD—*Elective*
Periclean, President '22, Treasurer
'21; Retina Board, Literature '22;
Senior Color Committee.

*He sayss "She's the sweetest girl
in the world."—and we agree.*

JAMES SHEPHERD—*Elective*
Forum; Le Cercle Francais, Treas-
urer; English VIII Club; Delta
Chapter, Vice President.

*"Speech is great, but silence is
greater."*

ANNA LOU SIMS—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Glee Club;
Friendship Club.

"A merry heart goes all the day."

OSCAR SINGER—*Manual Training*
"Moral, quiet and well-bred."

MURHL SMITH—*Elective*
Forum; Hi Y Club; English VIII
Club.

"The ladies don't bother me."

ADELBERT STEINMULLER—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Alpha Chap-
ter, President.

"Studiously inclined."

MABEL STRAYER—*Long Commercial*
Friendship Club; Men of Letters.

"She was just the quiet kind."

WALLACE STREIB—*Elective*
English VIII Club.

*"If chance will have me king, why
chance will crown me."*

RAY STUTZMAN—*Elective*
Forum; English VIII Club.

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free;
Why can't they all be contented like
me."*





RUSSELL C. SUTTON—*Academic*

"He finds the paths of knowledge not difficult to travel."

MARGUERITE TAYLOR—*General*
English VIII Club; Friendship Club.

"The quiet kind, whose heart of gold, doth oft treasures fair unfold."

BEATRICE THAYER—*General*.

Periclean, Censor '22; Senior Motto Committee; Men of Letters; Friendship Club; Program Committee.

"I'll admit I love."

MAY TORRENCE—*Academic*

Zetalethean; Men of Letters; Le Cercle Francais; Friendship Club.

"Her every step is music."

EVERETTE UNGER—*General*

"I will be a leader, not a follower."

ALTHEA VOGT—*Elective*

Friendship Club; English VIII Club; "Princess Kamakura".

"Always full of fun."

HOWARD M. WARNER, JR.—*Elective*

Forum; Hi Y Club; English VIII Club; Annual Board '21; Banquet Committee.

"It has been truly said by some wise man, that money, grief and especially love cannot be hidden."

RAYMOND WIDEMER—*Elective*

English VIII Club.

"A well appointed gentleman from top to toe."

JEANETTE WEGE—*Elective*

Zetalethean, Sergeant at Arms '22; Senior Ring Committee; English VIII Club.

"Blue eyed and fair in face."

HAROLD R. WEIDNER—*Manual*

Quill and Dagger; Engineering Society; Men of Letters.

"A hearty friend, a comrade true, If he has faults, they're few."

MARION WELLS—*General*
Zetaethan, Vice President '22;
Friendship Club; Spanish Club.
"Ambitious as the day was long."

ALTA WERTZ—*General*
Zetaethan, President '22; Banquet
Committee '22; Friendship Club,
Vice President '22; Secretary Jun-
ior Class '21; Vice President Senior
Class '22; "Princess Kamakura";
"Short and Sweet."

ANNABELLE WEST—*Long Commer-*
cial
Men of Letters.
"She is pretty to walk with, and
witty to talk with."

ROSE WHEATON—*Elective*
Periclean, Reporter '20; Chairman
Senior Color Committee; Friend-
ship Club; Le Cercle Francais.
"Dimples, the delicate wells which
a sweet smile forms in a delicate
cheek."

IDA WILEY—*Long Commercial*
Men of Letters.
"Be everything which thou now art,
be nothing which thou art not."

HELEN E. WILLIAMS—*Elective*
Friendship Club; English VIII
Club; Delta Chapter Critic; Flor-
ence Nightingale Club.
"Hail to thee, blythe spirit."

HELEN M. WILLIAMS—*Long Com-*
mercial.
"A woman's strength is in her
tongue."

MARGARET WILSON—*Long Com-*
mercial
Friendship Club; Men of Letters,
Secretary.
"None but herself can be her para-
llel."

THEODORE WOODRUFF—*Manual*
Training
Forum; Hi Y Club; Annual Board
'21; Engineering Society '22.
"For every why, he has a where-
fore."

HARRY WRIGHT—*Elective*
"Life is a jest and all things show
it; I thot so once and now I
know it."





AUGUSTA WUESTERFELD—*Elective*
English VIII Club.

"Unassuming and quiet is she."

WILLIAM WRIGHT, JR.—*Elective*
*"A man who knows right from
wrong is always 'Wright'."*

PAUL YOUNT—*Elective*
Hi Y Club; English VIII Club.
*"He's armed without, that's inno-
cent within."*

MILDRED ZIETLOW—*Manual Train-
ing*
*"A maiden never bold of spirit, still
and sweet."*

MONTGOMERY GALLAGHER—*Manual
Training*
Vaudeville Show, '17; Engineering
Society, Secretary; Annual Board
'22.
*"Tis pleasant sure to see one's
name in print."*

MAE IRWIN—*Elective*
English VIII Club.
*"They are never alone, that are
accompanied by noble thoughts."*

CHARLES SMITH—*Elective*
English VIII Club; Dramatic Art
Club; Basket Ball Reserves, Cap-
tain '18; Annual Board '22; As-
sistant Student Mgr. Cheer Leader
'22.
"Laugh and grow fat."

CHARLES WHITCOMB—*Elective*
Forum; Hi Y Club; English VIII
Club.
"Logic is logic—that's all I say."

JOHN MCINNES—*Manual*
Hi Y Club; Quill and Dagger;
Chaplain '22; Foot Ball, '20 - '21;
Basket Ball '22; English VIII Club.
*"Children are not responsible for
what they do."*

RUTH BACOME—*Elective*



DOROTHY G. BLACK—*Elective*

Friendship Club; Advanced Gym;
English VIII Club; Le Cercle
Francais; Dramatic Art Club.

*"I always laugh when I can, it's
cheap medicine."*

ALICE DOUGLASS—*Elective*

Advanced Gym; Tennis Club;
Friendship Club; English VIII
Club; Florence Nightingale Club;
Dramatic Art Club.

*"Ever in motion, blythesome and
cheery."*

EUGENIA EVANOFF—*Elective*

English VIII Club.

*"You may know me by my happy-
go-lucky air."*

HAROLD PORTER

NORMAN ROTH—*Elective*

Forum; "Appeal to Caesar."

*"I dance, chat, play the violin and
be merry."*

CARL TREMPF—*Elective*

Quill and Dagger, Vice President
'22; English VIII Club; Gamma
Chapter, President; Senior Prom.
Committee; Secretary and Treas-
urer Annual Board '22.

"Lives almost by his looks."

ROLLAND FREDERICK

LAVETA B. FOSTER—*Academic*

Men of Letters; Le Cercle Fran-
cais.

*"The beauty of her hair bewilders
me."*

CLIFFORD HAYWARD

DORIS HIBBS—*Elective*

Zetaethan; Le Cercle Francais;
Friendship Club; Glee Club; Eng-
lish VIII Club, Secretary, Delta
Chapter; Florence Nightingale
Club, Vice-President '22.

*"Gay laughter, a little gossip and
a thousand jests".*





JOHN ARVAY

HELEN AUSTIN

A. ROMEYN BITTER

LYMAN BURT

ARTHUR CALDWELL

RAY CAMPER

BESSIE COWDRY—*Long Commercial*
Men of Letters.
"Studios, above all things."

CARL DREYER

JACK LITTLE

EUNICE MILLER



TOBY HILL

GORDON JEFFERY

CLIFTON KANNE

DWIGHT KELLER

ROLLIN KUEBBELER

MARY McLAUGHLIN

THERESA PEACHE—*Elective*
Florence Nightingale Club; English
VIII Club; Friendship Club; Ten-
nis Club; Dramatic Art Club; Men
of Letters.

"Studies and I do not agree."

ERNEST SCHATZ

HAROLD WIGGINS

MILDRED WORMAN





Seniors Without Pictures

MADELINE BLACKFORD—*Academic*

"Studios, above all!"

ARTHUR BOOTE—*Manual Training*

*"But there's is nothing half so sweet
as love's young dream."*

RUBY BURGERMEISTER—*Post Graduate.*

"Give me my pen and let me draw."

MARTIN CLUTE—*Long Commercial*

*"Write me as one who loves his
fellow-men."*

HOWARD DAYKIN—*Long Commercial*

*"The dome of thought, the palace
of the soul."*

DONALD FISHER—*Academic*

*"And puts himself upon his good
behavior."*

HAZEL KENYON—*Long Commercial*

Periclean; Men of Letters Club '22.

"Knowledge doth only widen love."

LEONA KROSS—*Elective*

*Le Cercle Francais; English VIII
Club; Dramatic Club.*

"Wait! I want to say something."

LUISE KUHLMAN—*General*

English VIII Club.

"A daughter of the Gods."

HAROLD MILLS—*Commercial*

Basket Ball, '19, '20.

*"A man's worth is estimated in this
world by his conduct."*

HELEN THOMPSON—*Elective*

*Florence Nightingale Club; English
VIII Club.*

*"Silent and chaste she steals along,
Far from the world's gay, busy
throng."*

EDWARD YAGER—*Manual Training*

*"And truths divine came wended
from that tongue."*



SENIOR PROM. COMMITTEE: MYLDRED FOLEY, *Chairman.*

Imogene St. Clair	Leonard Lashley
Carl Trempf	Helen Manson

BANQUET COMMITTEE: DOLLY DARING, *Chairman.*

Lucille Hurrelbrink	Myron Buehrer
Howard Warner	John Crane
Alta Wertz	

COLOR COMMITTEE: ROSE WHEATON, *Chairman.*

Virginia Shepard	Imogene St. Clair
------------------	-------------------

RING COMMITTEE: JOHN CRANE, *Chairman*

Helen Bennett	Merlyn Beard
Jeanette Wege	

MOTTO COMMITTEE: CLIFFORD HOLLAND, *Chairman*

Beatrice Thayer	Dorothy Beelman
-----------------	-----------------

ANNOUNCEMENT COMMITTEE: HARRIETT DEMING, *Chairman*

Caesar Auerbach	Margaret Moon
William Rogge	

MEMORIAL COMMITTEE: LUTHER KILLIAN, *Chairman*

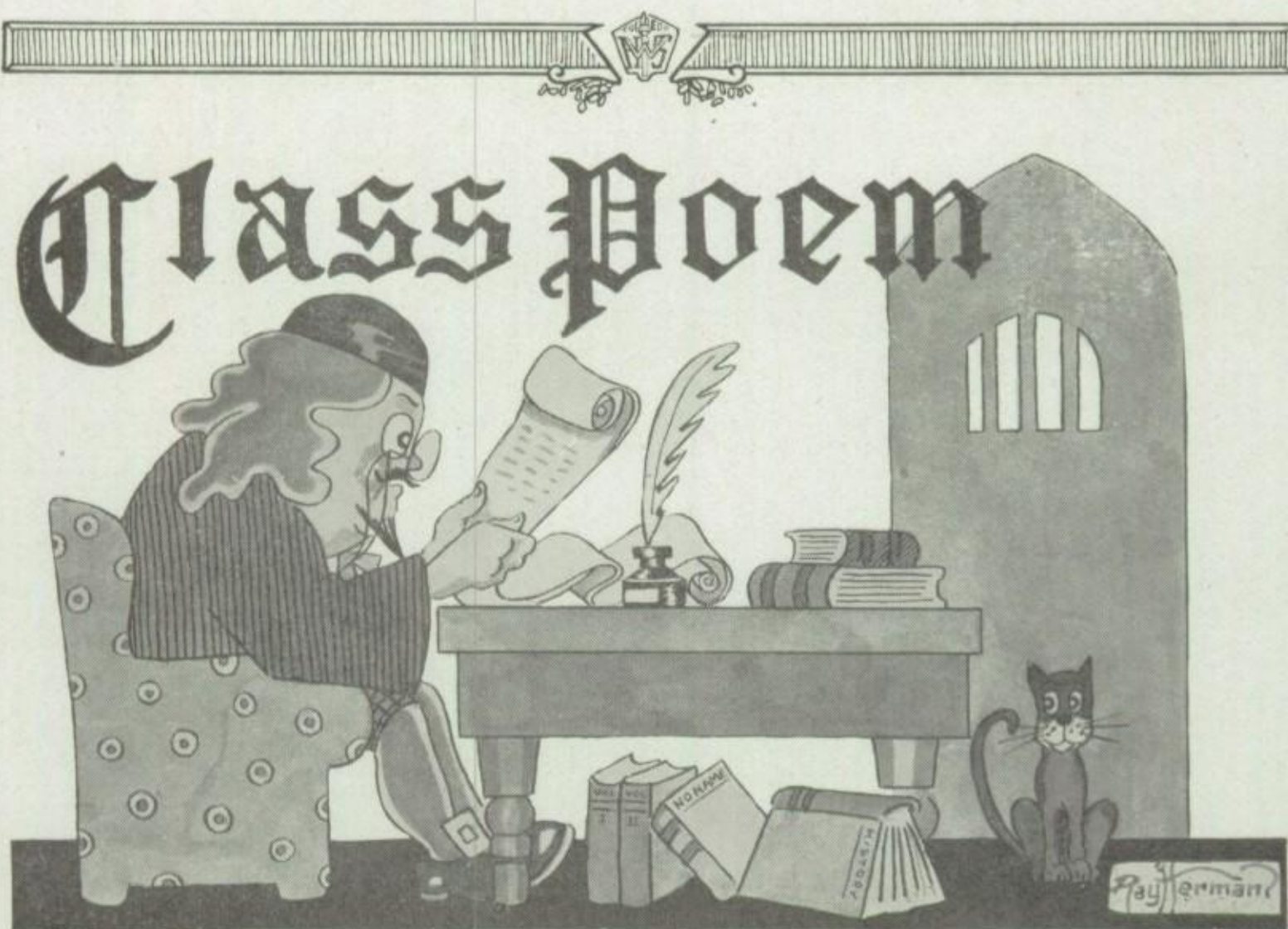
Marie Schmidt	Gladys Brothers
Irving Power	

PICNIC COMMITTEE: GERALD PELTON, *Chairman.*

Harold Carson	Mabel Rotert
Thelma Howey	William Irwin

OHIO-STATE GLEE CLUB COMMITTEE: ROBERT SAWHILL, *Chairman.*

Virginia Shepard	Cornelia Harpster
Homer Scott	Helen Bennett



KNIGHTS OF WAITE HIGH.

In Waite High School each student is a knight,
 The true ideals of pure knighthood has he,
 In all his deeds he tries to do the right,
 And fights the wrong that it may never be;
 And never does he feel perplexity
 As to the deeds that he may rightly do,
 His knightly duty he sees lucidly.
 He does not shrink from danger; he is true
 To Waite and to all else that's worthy of faith too.

To him who would become a knight of Waite
 Is given a test to find out his true worth;
 Full eight long years is his novitiate,
 And when the final June brightens the earth,
 The aspirant to knighthood's filled with mirth,
 At last he's reached the goal for which he's striv'n;
 Of joy, and hope, and faith he feels no dearth,
 His knighthood comes when his diploma's given,
 And from that time from Waite his love can ne'er be riv'n.



For two years after he has entered Waite,
The stripling knight must strive to learn the lore
Of knighthood; he himself must educate
By watching knights of higher rank before
He may expect great victories to score.
The third-year knight his goodly lance may try
In friendly combat with the great Senior,
But when the knight has reached the rank so high
As Senior, forth he goes and with the world must vie.

And in the year nineteen hundred eighteen
There came to Waite a goodly band of knights,
The Class of Twenty-two were those I mean,
Who since have raised their fame to goodly heights,
But still the arm of Progress them invites
By beck'ning onward to far greater deeds,
And with a blazing torch them Knowledge lights
Upon their path; and Resolution leads
Them to success in life, contented souls, their meeds.

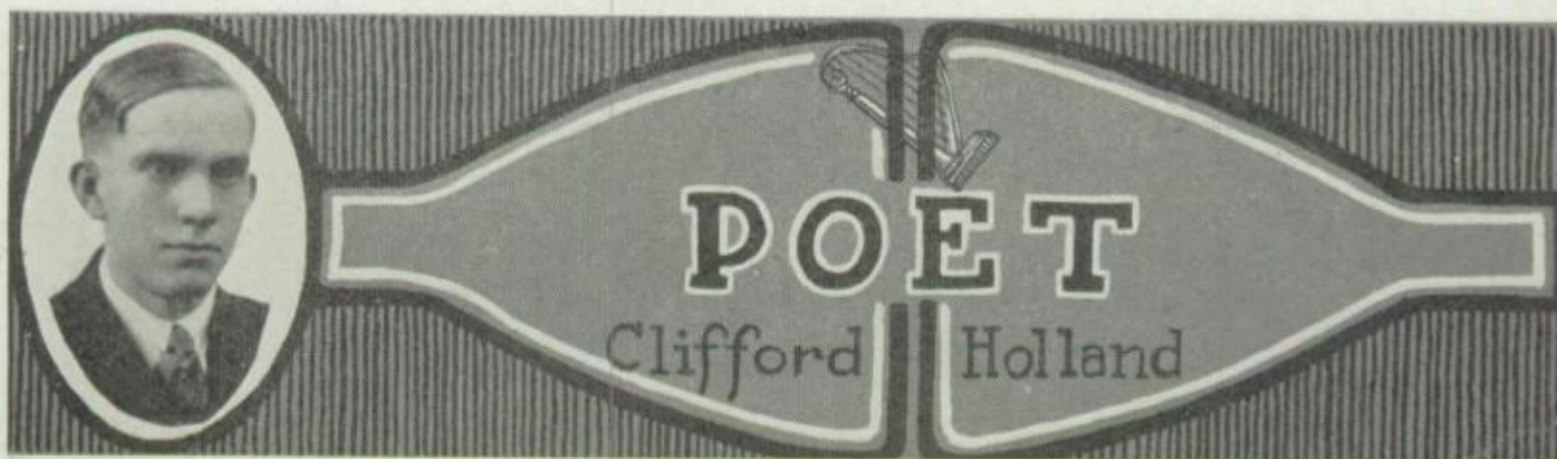
And like unto the knights of olden days
The knights of Twenty-two are clothed in mail,
Yet Spanish steel 'tis not but still it dismays
All foes who try't, for when did Honor fail
To guard all those who have it? Who would quail
When covered thus by an unyielding shield,
And sure that none can over you prevail?
What matter if your enemy may wield
Fierce weapons? 'Gainst them all your Honor has you steel'd.

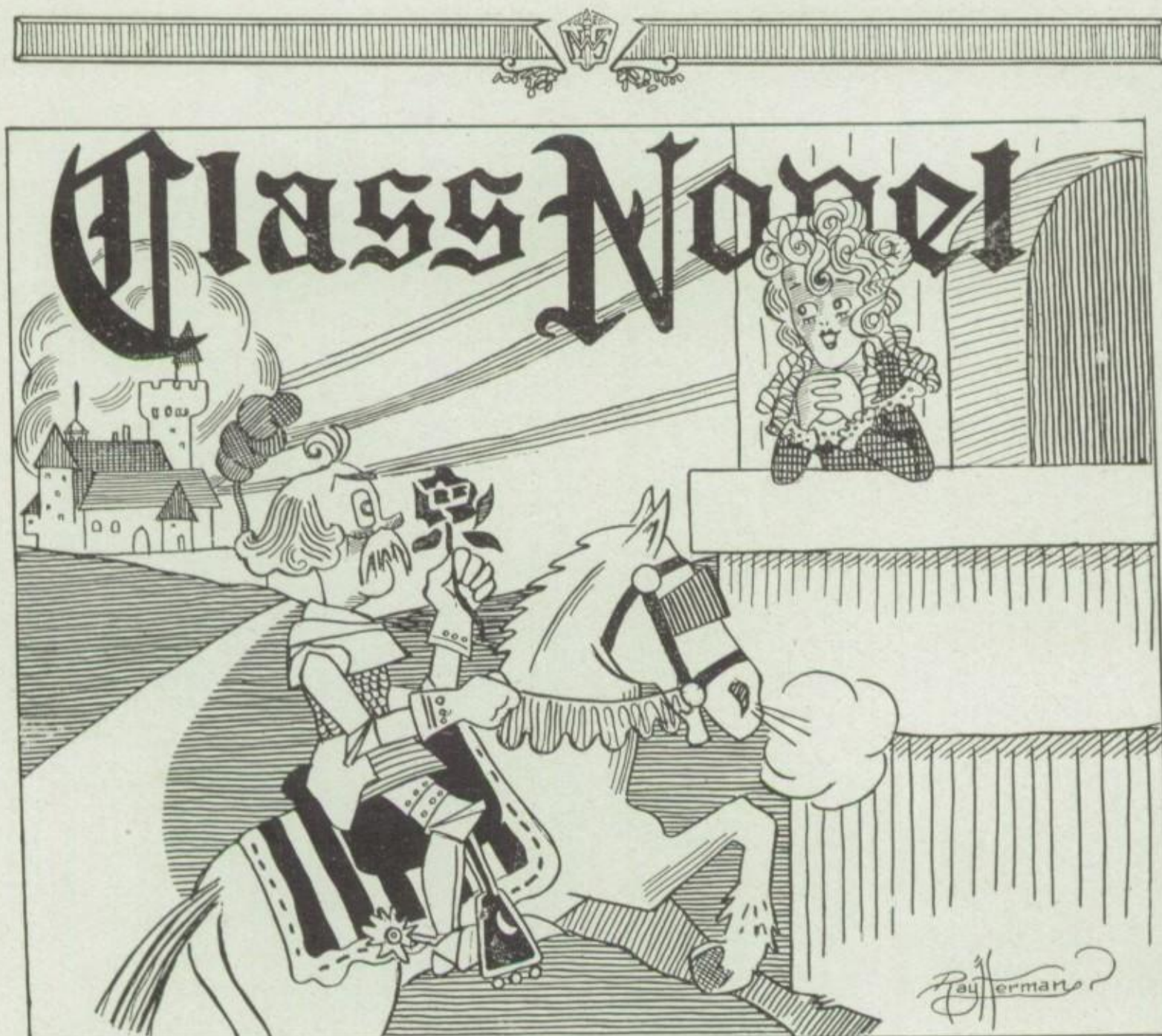
Arrayed like this the Class of Twenty-two
Had naught to fear and never will fear aught,
When still but Juniors, Seniors they o'er threw,
And proved their valor by the deeds they wrought,
But greater deeds by far are by them sought
So forth into the world the knights must go,
Forgetting not the lore which they were taught,
Still having pure ideals, keeping them so,
To do their work on earth and help it better grow.



Oh, Class of 'Twenty-two when you go forth
Your paths will soon be separated for;
Some will lie South while others will go North,
Some East, some West; each follows his own Star;
But this remember, care not where you are
Thy class is still united firm and grand,
If you have need of aid let nothing bar
Thine asking for't. Thou wearest on thy hand
A symbol bringing aid e'en in a distant land.

And so from Waite a goodly band of knights
Must venture forth into the world each year
To do their best to change some wrongs to rights,
And do it without showing any fear,
In sunny climes and countries e'er so drear.
And leave the world a little better for
Thy laving lived on it. A deity clear
Is to make conditions better so that more
On earth may feel good cheer and happiness in good store.





STRANGE POWER.

"Yet beauty, though injurious, hath strange power,
After offence returning to regain
Love onced possessed."—*Milton*.

One

The living room of the Morris' was dimly lighted by the last rays of the setting September sun. It was a warm evening but the breeze stirring the curtains faintly made the heat more bearable. The living room gave all appearance of the prosperity and comfort of its owner. The atmosphere that pervaded the room was one of freedom and unconcern; the volumes of the bookcase were not in ironclad rows or in certain order but loosely distributed and showed signs of frequent and careless handling. A few cigar ashes here and there made this spot even more dear to Mr. Morris. The few chairs that were in the room made the large divan very desirable. Dinner being over, Mr. Morris had lighted a cigar and then sought the most comfortable spot on the settee. He was a big rotund man, good natured and fond of his family.

Meanwhile in the dining room was Elaine, the only daughter of the house. Tonight she was forced to assist in "doing the dishes", a task which she abhorred as much as her mother. But what can one do when servants give notice anytime

and you can't afford to pay too much. It is quite a problem. Elaine was not as good-natured tonight as her father. Why should her mother insist on her help? She knew that Elaine wanted to appear "just so" this night if any. This was a fine start; hardly in the door, only to be informed that the week-end house party given by her best friend was to be postponed indefinitely. Then to hear of the servant problem, from the consequence of which Elaine was still suffering. Slowly and pensively she proceeded to the kitchen and after making sure that the shades hid her from any impudent curiosity of neighbors, she hastened through the preparatory rites of dish-washing. By allowing her mother to do as much as possible she finally reached the end of this unpleasant work. Gazing anxiously at her wrist watch and perceiving that it was after seven, she hastened upstairs.

While Elaine went to her room, Mrs. Morris joined her husband in the living room. He was reading the paper, probably in no mood to hear of Elaine's caller. After a day's work at the office, why should he be bothered about his daughter's love affairs? Then too, he was not particularly fond of this young man whose appearance at his home was becoming such an established and matter of fact occurrence. Nothing especially objectionable about him could be found but Mr. Morris harbored part sympathy, part contempt which envelops an aspiring author in the eyes of the people; of those people who will be the first to acclaim him a wonder and a marvel when his books are published. His son-in-law could be a manufacturer or a hotel keeper, yes, even a clerk, but Lord, not a writer. For some, such a profession holds rare charms and so with Mrs. Morris and her daughter. There is something fascinating in the life of an author or musician or actor, that can not be found in any other profession. Is there anything fanciful about the trade of a butcher or clothier? The art of writing or acting or singing however has a romantic charm for all, and especially for those who know least about books, theatres, or operas. To Elaine's mother a writer must be a "nice jolly fellow" to use her words.

"Fawther, do put away your paper, I want to talk with you, you can read later on! Do you hear fawther?" repeated Mrs. Morris.

"Yes, yes, what were you saying, Helen?"

"Now let me have that paper until we've talked this over. You know Kent is coming to see Elaine, and ah—you know Mrs. Halburt has told me that a friend of hers has been told by Mrs. Kendall—you know that is Kent's mother—that Kent would like to marry Elaine. I do wish I were better acquainted with Mrs. Kendall, she's a wonderful woman."

"You know I don't like him very well, I have told you that repeatedly. We want someone who can earn his living, not one who has to depend on his father. Someone who doesn't have to wait for inspirations that will buy his bread."

"We want someone else?—It's you, yes you alone who is never satisfied. Everything I do never suits you any more."

Changing her voice, "It is wonderful to think that someone in our family might be able to thrill the hearts of thousands. You don't read enough, Albert."

"He may be a fine fellow, but he doesn't seem to belong here—somehow," Mr. Morris' voice pondered.

"How absurd, Albert, you let me take care of Elaine—I know him so much better than you; while you were on your business trip this summer, I came to know him so well." A pause, then, "We need not stay at home tonight on



Elaine's account, let's go over to Manson's after a bit. They asked us over to play cards, you know, and I haven't seen their apartment since they have re-furnished it."

"O, I don't feel like going out tonight," protested Mr. Morris, "why not stay home, I have brought some work from the office that I must do."

"Well, just take me over after a bit, Merrill Manson will bring me back."

"Well, all right," he replied.

"Then I'll run upstairs and see if I can help Elaine," said Mrs. Morris as she left the room.

Upstairs Elaine was busy "doing her hair". It was a lengthy and provoking task, since Elaine had not yet reached the height of disgust with her hair and had it bobbed, an act which she contemplated daily.

"Mater, where is my new comb that you bought me Thursday, I've looked everywhere, and you know," she added before her question could have been answered, "it's a shame but I can't even go to the theatre with him tonight if he suggests going. I wouldn't be seen in that old hat."

"Yes, Fawther must buy you a new one. Speak to him about it. I can't do anything with him lately."

"Maybe you expect too much, mater," was the sudden reply.

Mrs. Morris ignored this and changed the subject.

"Fawther is going to take me over to the Mason's tonight; he doesn't want to stay but he'll just have to when he gets there. We won't be home early if I can help it. Do you know Elaine, from what I've heard I shouldn't be a bit surprised if he would propose tonight. His parents are wonderful. Remember don't be silly whatever you do," she added hastily as she left the room.

As the three were again seated together in the living room, Elaine was slightly disturbed at the mercenary spirit that her mother had shown lately. She seemed a bit restless fanning herself as she watched her father who was hastily glancing thru the paper, but he was not destined to remain undisturbed long.

"I do wish we had built that porch, we ought to have one. It's a shame. Elaine has to bring her friends into a stuffy house on a hot summer evening. You might have known we would need a porch."

"But mater," protested Elaine, "you objected when we built the house, don't you remember you said 'people don't need porches nowadays' besides they are a lot of trouble."

"Of course I said that people don't need them anymore. In summer most people go north to escape the heat and who sits on the porch in winter time? But fawther never takes us north anymore."

Just then footsteps were heard and the door-bell rang. A final tuck at her hair and a little more powder and Elaine opened the door. A tall well-built chap entered. He was strong and muscular—a striking youth, the kind you notice wherever you are and unconsciously choose from a host of youths desirous of becoming acquainted. His pleasant, open face, the large brown eyes and the smoothly brushed hair accentuated the beauty of his visage. His straight nose and his well formed mouth which when opened two rows of perfect teeth, gave him an expression of charm. Certainly a jewel in the eyes of any woman.

Hardly had Kent arrived when Mr. and Mrs. Morris departed.



Mr. and Mrs. Kendall were having a similar discussion this evening concerning Kent and Elaine. Both parents felt vitally interested but in a different way from Mrs. Morris. Mrs. Kendall was an educated woman, understanding and feeling. She knew Elaine and liked her. Of course her mother was ridiculous, but Mrs. Kendall knew it was necessary to overlook that.

Looking up from her book, she spoke to her husband, "Richard we should not interfere with Kent and prejudice him against Elaine, she is a sweet girl. You must remember when we were married all did not go too smoothly.

"You are right, dear, I too have come to that conclusion. Our ideas and those of the Morris' may conflict but we need mingle very little. It is always best to keep aloof from in-laws."

It was hardly ten o'clock when Kent returned unexpectedly. A short time sufficed to relate the quarrel that had taken place between Elaine and him. His parents were surprised and showed it plainly. Kent felt this trouble keenly. His anger gone, he blamed himself bitterly for this quarrel.

Elaine's parents too were quite surprised to find that romance shattered. Before long Mrs. Morris was well acquainted with the details of the quarrel.

"Kent acted queerly, he was excited. We began to argue and soon we were quarreling. He doesn't seem to like your mother. I became angry, too angry, I am afraid it is all over. I am sorry, it is all my fault."

"You poor girl," her mother sympathized, "of course it was not your fault. There is something contrary about him that I never liked. His mother too, probably helped to cause the quarrel. She never did like me, although I've been so friendly to her. The wretch," she added, not making it clear whether Mrs. Kendall or her son was the wicked one.

The father was equally surprised and spoke to Elaine with genuine sympathy. A few words from the paternal heart, words of true and genuine comfort, helped Elaine immensely.

Two

Chicago! Endless blocks of dwellings. Rows of great buildings, streets and avenues. Smoke and dust. Dust and wind and again smoke. That was Chicago. Kent already liked it. It was now his home. Five months he had been here and it seemed a week. A dramatic critic of the Evening Chronicle, that was a different Kent Kendall now. His extensive reading and literary taste had prepared him well for his position. Already he had become quite a favorite in the office. The "Stuff" that he wrote was readable. The editor praised his wit and pleasant style and Chicago appreciated them.

During his first few months in Chicago, Kent had kept aloof from his friends; but a clever, goodlooking, unmarried young man can not seclude himself forever. Kent was popular enough to be already discussed at the firesides.

Tonight he had another invitation to a ball. Now as he was seated before his desk ready to write, he was in an unusually depressed mood. He felt almost sorry that he had not gone. Glancing at the little French clock on the mantle, he saw that he still had sufficient time to go. However he had refused his invitation during the morning on account of urgent work. A novel, a poem, a play, what-



ever it might be, good or bad. He had decided to write—what it would be, he did not know yet. That afternoon he had spent happily in a stationery store making preparations for his task. Penholders and pens of every kind and grade. A bottle of ink and paper and blotters. Now as he stooped over his desk, preparations made, he was ready to begin. In his desk part of an old manuscript attracted him. It was the beginning of a novel that he had written before he came to Chicago. As he glanced over it a second time it seemed singularly good. Long ago he had decided it worthless but now it had an aspect of success. Kent had been thinking seriously of leaving the Chronicle and devote all of his time to writing. This novel business takes time and after a days' work at a newspaper office even the most ambitious person is not in a mood conducive to writing. He stared before him as he pondered. He would leave the paper at the end of the dramatic season. Summer would soon be here; and then freedom, to finish the long planned novel.

As Kent again started to write, the doorbell rang and the maid announced Frank Morton. Hastily brushing the manuscript into the drawer, Kent prepared to receive his guest. He knew well that Frank wished to inveigle him to go to the party.

The visitor was a striking youth, a fine looking chap, well groomed and well dressed. He smiled as he saw Kent rake his manuscript into the desk.

As he walked to the table to shake hands with his friend, he picked up the last sheet that Kent had written. "Still on that novel, old man, how is it progressing? You didn't expect to bury yourself in this hole this evening, moping and writing? Come on with me, I've strict orders to bring you along to the party."

"How are you Frank, have a chair," Kent retorted as he seated himself again. "Going to the party, eh? You certainly are dressed for it. Guess you can't 'drag' me away tonight though, I'm here for the evening. Believe me, I'll have to work right along on my book. Expect I shall resign about the end of the month and then devote all my time to writing."

"Come on now you can do all your writing tomorrow or the next day. It will never be published anyway. You will miss a good time if you don't go. Of course a good time does not mean much to you anymore, your getting morbid. Reviewing Shaw and Pinero wouldn't improve anybody's nature. Hurry and get ready now."

For a while Kent remained obdurate but finally saw it was futile. Frank might be right, why shouldn't he have a good time rather than moon away the evening at home. After assuring his friend that he need wait a short time and inviting him to make himself at home, Kent left the room.

During his absence, Frank seated himself at the desk and thought of Kent's desire to remain at home that evening. Long ago Kent had confided to him his reason for coming to Chicago. Since then Kent had remained quiet regarding it, and Frank had not mentioned it either. Yet Frank knew that Kent had been blaming himself severely for his hasty departure. Now however, it seemed impossible to return to Elaine and ask forgiveness. The romance was shattered. This meditation was interrupted by the sudden entrance of Kent. The two left the house and climbed into the waiting car outside. As the car drew up along Michigan Boulevard, Kent already was vividly anticipating the pleasures of the evening.

They had been among the last to come. Hardly had they been introduced when the last guests arrived.



As the butler announced Miss Morris and Miss Blyn, a vague thrill of pleasure gripped Kent momentarily, but it was just a flash. The name had struck a vibrant chord in his body. Remembering the impossibility of such a coincidence, Kent devoted himself once more to the conversation next to him.

"Mr. Kendall, how do you think one could settle this labor trouble in Chicago?" asked one of his neighbors.

Before Kent could answer Miss Morris and Miss Blyn entered. The hostess began to introduce them. Kent stared a moment before he caught himself. This was possible. Elaine before him. The resemblance was too great.

"Mr. Kendall. Miss Morris."

"How do you do?" He spoke weakly.

It was Elaine!

She blushed slightly, a gleam of pleasure crossed her face, then a cool composure took its place as she spoke.

"How do you do?" was all she said.

None had perceived the embarrassment this unexpected meeting had caused. The momentary astonishment at each other's presence had escaped notice. Then they were separated during the hasty introduction before it was possible to exchange a word.

The dinner stretched itself into ages for Kent, who was so anxious to speak to Elaine. Yet he avoided her eyes, and whenever their eyes met, both appeared embarrassed. Fortunately Kent's partner was engaging him in a continual conversation. The interest shown by him made it possible for him to appear non-chalant.

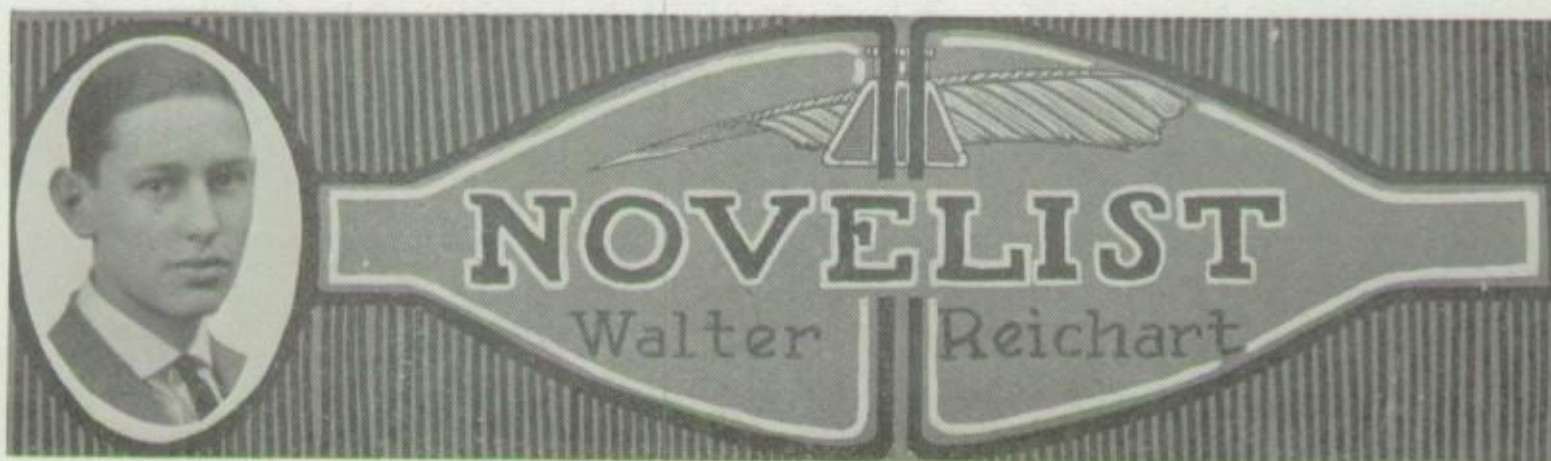
When finally the men were alone over their coffee, Kent was decidedly relieved. Drawing Frank aside, he acquainted him with the situation. Frank laughed a little while Kent was puzzled. During the next few moments Kent mapped out his Campaign to regain Elaine.

As early morning dawned, Kent and Elaine could be found amidst the palms of the conservatory. They had been there nearly two hours. As Frank passed the entrance, he saw that their quarrel had long been forgotten. That day had not been wasted by Frank.

In the ballroom too, there was much whispering about Kent. Rumors of an engagement were audible. Everyone had seen them in the conservatory.

Meanwhile Elaine had much to talk over and to tell him. Elaine was so sorry that she had caused the quarrel while Kent too, was so certain it was his fault. A true spirit of forgiveness was shown. Kent eagerly told her of his dramatic success and of the long planned novel that had begun to materialize.

That morning two happy young people returned home to their parents.





CLASS ♦ PROPHECY.

Hello! Hello! ----Yes, this is she speaking. Who? Rose! Well, how are you and when did you return? Tell me all about yourself. How did you know I was here? Oh, well, you see mother was ill and I came home for a few weeks. Oh, this is one of those new private lines of the Hill-Leider Company so we can talk as long as we please. Did you have a pleasant trip? Atlantic City is all right if you have a couple of ciphers on the right side of the period of your income, but those who don't just follow the crowd. Yes, I always did like crowds. There is a new hotel there I hear, under the management of Martin Clute. Oh did you? How is?—that's good----oh he's fine, thanks. We went to Ruth Farmer's recital last night. It was marvelous. She has won great renown. She rendered "Goodbye Forever" beautifully. No, she isn't going any place. I said she sang "Goodbye Forever" beautifully. What? Yes it must feel good to be famous. Madeline Blackford and Anna Lou Sims were ushers that night. They usher at all such entertainments and sometimes at benefits. It has been a great many years since you have been in Toledo, hasn't it?

Just last week I was looking over my Senior annual and wondering what had become of all our old friends. You remember Myron Buehrer? He has become a noted veterinary surgeon. He must have received his early training in agriculture. He can tell the ailment of any cow by merely knowing the color of the barn in which it stays.

I heard too that Harold Carson has a widely known rag-jazz band. He plays all the instruments himself,—the piano, drums and oboe. He played at Keith's last week. Arthur Boote was on the same bill in a skit entitled "Helen Won't You Come Back." He still hangs his hat and coat the same place she does, they have a beautiful home in Cambridge, Ohio.

Yes, I've read the latest piece written by the lightning poet. He wrote this one in three minutes, didn't he? Clifford called it "Oh for the Good Old Days When You Could Tell a Boy From a Girl", or something like that? Walter Reichhart was the publisher, I believe.



Did you read about Olga Edgington's taking the position of registrar of the Toledo U? Yes I know John Crane was the new superintendent of Toledo schools. He won much favor by eliminating tests from the school curriculum. Harold Mills told me that Donald Fisher has taken Mr. Mathias' place at Waite. You know Harold is a teacher of English over there. Oh does August Schoenwald conduct the Glee Club? Well who has the orchestra? Mariam Wells? Really? Oh, I didn't know that Irene Miller was official substitute either.

Oh say, I was walking along the street the other day and saw a man with a sign labeled "Character's read for a quarter". I put in my quarter and a little canary handed me a white card which told my character. The sign said he was successor of Doctor Blackford, and who do you suppose it was? Merlyn Beard, yes Mam. I was so dumbfounded that I had to stop in at Alexander's Purple Tea Room for a bit of refreshment.

You did? I've always wanted to see the Hartman Review, but somehow I've never had the opportunity. Thelma Collins and Martha Dushane are in the chorus, aren't they? I should think the leading lady would get jealous if he payed so much attention to the little juvenile. Yes, red heads have a tendency toward being jealous. I heard she wanted him to change the name to the Harpster Hartman Follies.

I was out riding in my new Cooper airplane and Juliet Kelley and Alice Peterson rode by me on their daily mail trip to New York.

No, Honey Rotert's study at Ann Arbor didn't do her much good. She started that dictionary, but when she got to the letter 'b' she changed her name by a certain process, and now she has got the most striking apartment, built in a tree, the kind that Harold Porter made so famous.

Raymond Widmer has published a new magazine that rivals Snappy Stories. One story was censored and Augusta Wuestefeld, the head policewoman claims his magazine has a demoralizing effect on the minds of the innocent. I don't know how it will terminate.

Oh say, did you know that Rudolf Valentino married Louise Kuhlmann? Yes, after his fourth wife drowned in her milk bath. I should think his motto would be "The Burnt Child Dreads the Fire". Murhle Smith was best man at the wedding. He and Lester Hammond entered the movies and have made a big success. They were talking about it at Harriett's new studio. She had a tea the other afternoon and presented her latest picture "The Downfall of Mere Man". Yes there were many of the male species there. Harriett always did draw well! Malcolm Johnson was there. He has become quite a social lion. He spends most of his time dancing the Kangaroo Toddle at Social Teas. Harriett had a fine entertainment that day. Ernie Schatz interpreted the dance of the "Nervous Duckling". He was only one of the numerous entertainers. The most delicious cakes were served by Mary Madson and Helen Maier, noted cateresses of the city. Alice Shaner was there too. These society women have nothing to do but dress their pets and themselves and go to social gatherings. Alice had her pet lamb dressed in a red Spanish tweed jacket and six buckle puddle jumpers.

You went to church? Well! I can't hear you. Dolly Daring, a Sunday School teacher? What does she teach them, her original ten commandments? Does she preach the sermon too? Oh Paul Yount does that. Well, I think I'll go some Sunday.



I bought a new hat yesterday at Meredith Long's Butterfly Hat Shop. Her assistant, Helen Kepp, sold it to me. Later that same day we went to Gladys Brother's circus and one of the side shows was advertised as "Man Buried Alive" 10c. So we went in and were quite surprised to see Dave Davies the chief performer. Outside the tent Louis Loehrke awaited with her ambulance, in case anything unscheduled happened.

Ted Woodruff has become a real divorce lawyer. He won Dorothy Beelman's case for her. She said her husband made her spend too much money for hats when she didn't want to—she wanted a dress.

Margaret Fille writes for the American? She started writing in high school if I remember correctly. She tried writing scenarios but there is too much competition in that field of work. Julia McLane has been successful in writing them. Speaking of moving pictures, Doctor Warner, the great philosopher said "he believes that the more movie scandals the nation witnesses, the more popular moving pictures will be" and it seems it is true—doesn't it? Yes, they might better call it Follywood.

Luther Killian started a newspaper called "The Plain Truth" but it didn't have a very wide circulation because people like sensational news rather than dull stuff like Rev. Mr. Mugfor will preach in "The Road to Heaven". They like something more startling like "Man Strangles His Wife and Shoots His Mother-in-law". Margaret Cooper's rival newspaper "The Gossiper" is much more popular than Luther's, because it caters to the public wants.

Harold Jenkins has become a noted minister. He teaches the animals at Walbridge Park to say their prayers. Someone made a complaint that he taught the animals to use profane language and he was nearly dismissed by Verner Reed, the Park Commissioner. He still holds his position, however, due to the efforts of his able lawyer Ruth Allen.

No they certainly could not do without Leonard Lashley at the Toledo. Why if he failed to do his work properly there would be no show or they would have to get someone else to raise the curtain. Yes, Florence Jackson and Marion Anderson are alternate leading ladies at the local play house. Friendly Ford is character man. Manager Myerholtz is trying to get all home talent in the cast.

You remember when Miss Pray gave her first history pageant? That started Homer Scott on the road to fame as a great orator. When Homer speaks it is said that even Bryan would be abashed if he were living.

The last act at the Rivoli last week was a human animal show. Montgomery Gallagher took the part of the hind legs of the horse and Ray Stutzman was the frog. He is quite a contortionist, it would seem.

Well, she may be Hollywood's Mary Pickford, but Helen Manson is Toledo's Mary Pickford. I wonder if she will marry a Douglas Fairbanks?

Yes Walter Ryan has the contract for the Waite pictures. I suppose the girls have two or three sittings now, merely for pleasure. Marie Hug and Theresa Peach? Really! I suppose they draw the male trade. You know Annabelle West poses the people for Mr. Ryan. Most of the girls have their pictures draped for the annual now.

Clayton Kabat has started a new sanitarium here in Toledo. Now that Toledo is an ocean port many people enjoy the wonderful ocean breeze which is said to cure many nervous cares that have been given up as hopeless by even the



best of physicians, Harold Goate. Did you? She has quite a noted skating school. Mildred Bodinus chose splendid assistants when she selected Eva Furry and Agnes Mering. I heard her most accomplished pupil was Bonus McInnis. Yes isn't it odd how people name their children after events? Her father, Yes, I mean Bonus' her father is a noted skater too. He was on the stage for two years but retired, for he liked a quiet family life better than the glory of the stage.

Is that so? Is he making good? I imagine Norman Protengeier would make a good architect and building houses for blind pigs should be a profitable business, especially these days. Alice Bartley and Lucille Otte, his assistants lighten his task wonderfully.

Vernon Hoover was around at our door selling doughnuts, the other day. Yes those new triangle ones with square holes. He used to sell fancy dressed chickens but his competitor, ah—, what's his name? Yes that's it. William Irwin made him go out of business. Pauline Knepp an animal trainer? Well of all things. What is her specialty? A ground mole talks? I always knew a ground mole told how many more months of winter there would be, but Pauline deserves much credit if she has gone further.

No I never was much interested in politics but now that May Torrence has become so prominent a congress woman I read a little about them. George Madden? Really I always thought that he would some day become a famous speaker, but I never dreamed that he would have a chance to demonstrate his talent as a senator.

Wallace Streib used to have a hair net shop but business was so poor that he turned it into a bead store. He strings the beads himself thus saving the expense of a clerk. Yes Bessie Cowdrey and Leona Schmitz conduct a clock store next door to Wallace's. They have a special make of clock that runs for six years without winding. She sold the Board of Education a system of clocks and noiseless bells for use in the schools.

Edward Yager writes epitaphs for tomb stones, one of the most noted is:

Here lies
HAROLD SHIRKE
To Escape Going to War He Married a Large
Red-headed Woman
He was killed in Battle."

Do you remember Alvin Hilgeman? He was in my Spanish class. He has become a noted teacher of Spanish technique. Do you suppose they'll ever come back? Yes I've heard of missionaries that never have been heard of since they left their country. Let's see, it was Ethel Gladieux, Marie Harmon and Doris Hibbs, wasn't it? Well I'll watch the papers and see if I read anything about them. Eugenia Evanoff? Oh, she is one of those new consolation doctors. She consoles the poor Scotters every Thanksgiving.

At the basket ball tournament at Chicago Helen Bennett was the best coach there. She brought home a silver cup to show her team's big victory. Her girls defeated the team coached by Bob Sawhill, but they had a hard time for Bob's cagers were said to be the best this side of the Pacific.

What? James Shepherd has become the noted absent-minded professor. What is he recorded as doing? Getting on the street car with a grip, putting the grip on the seat and sitting on the floor. Well he does take the prize.



That new tonsorial parlor at the corner of Broadway and Knapp, by Magdalena David, is attracting quite a bit of attention. You see Rosamonde Outwater and Alta Wertz were just employed as barberesses, or whatever you call them. Alta Wertz is married but retaining her maiden name, acts as the head of the Women Barbers' Union and Rosamonde is her private secretary. The manager finds her trade has started up very rapidly since she employed these two girls.

Did you see that fire? They say that if it hadn't been for the daring attempts of Ruth Reber to get the burning people safely out, our Mayor Miss Heinen, might have been injured. Yes Richard Cary was deprived of his position of fire chief because he refused to carry out a piano for the wealthy Mrs. Cooley. Her husband is that big Oil Man—His famous song is "Oil By Myself" composed by Hazel Dwiggins.

He fell? From way up there painting a bill board. Was he injured badly? Well Homer Joeplin could easily afford to go idle for a time. They say he receives \$100 a day for painting one sign.

Caesar Auerbach, a recluse? The girls bothered him too much I suppose. What? He hung a sign out----say repeat that again I want to jot it down.

"TOOK NOTES

Mebbe you dont petter had loaf
roundt here ven youse dont got some piesnis—ain't it."

That's good.

Jerry Pelton was the one who completed the new canal boulevard. Have you ridden over it? Yes it is covered with that new mixture that can be put on over night, that Irving Power has made so useful. Lawrence Norton, his partner, has made a fortune from the substance. You'll have to go out riding with me some day. I have one of those new Markwood-Mroch automobiles run by hydrant water. No I don't have much trouble. I kept it repaired at Marguerite Taylor's garage. She has two very competent mechanics in her employ. I believe their names are Thelma Parlette and Reeta Pullon. Yes, Sunday we are going to see Helen Thompson's Gold Fish School. She has taught her pupils not to snap at passersby. Yes it is the first school of its kind. Electric? An electric cradle? That ought to lessen Alta's work for her when she comes home tired from a day's work. Did he have it patented in his name? Oh it is called the Brenner Cradle, well that's certainly lovely. Say about that new invention of Dwight Keller's, the silent electric light button, that comes in handy for the young folks. Have you been down town yet? No? Well when you do go down to Bernice Schlagheck's on the corner of Adams and Huron and see who is demonstrating toys in the window. Well guess. No, well I don't want to but I shall. Carl Dreyer.

Oh he attracts large crowds and has built up a big trade for the store. He sets the little table with tiny dishes and puts the dollies up in their tiny chairs—oh it is well worth seeing. Really? And Eulalie Hoffman is making a wide study of library work. She is head librarian at the Main Library in Toledo and expects to go to Washington to carry on more fully her work.

Oh say were you at the Fair? I thought the dog show was interesting especially when I saw that Imogene's dog won first prize. That beast must be rather old now, but its thorough training, feeding it meat only twice a week



and putting it to bed promptly at eight o'clock, was not all done in vain. It knew more tricks than any other and was the most intelligent dog there. Mary Hammond won first prize for baking the best pie at the food exhibition. Her crust was one forty-fifth lighter than the nearest contestant's. Yes I would loved to have been the person who sampled it.

A ventriloquist? I must go and hear him. Henry Schmassman always did have a knack of throwing his voice about the study room back in high school.

I've heard of that Club. Mildred Krieger? Oh is she president? The object is to abolish chewing gum, isn't it? Edna Ahrens has taken up that work too. Speaking of reforms, did you hear about the success of Jeanette Wege in her campaign against tobacco. The vile substance is keeping liquor company now due partly to the good work of Jeanette and partly to Bea Thayer. But Helen Williams. The one with the light hair. Has completely eclipsed the rest. She has had dancing abolished in all the high schools of northwestern Ohio.

No? What has Dale Dunn? Oh, has he become a conductor? Yes I know that Wilmer Reed has become a bus driver but everyone complains of his recklessness. People would much rather ride with Clara Krueger or Dorothy Krumm. Shock absorbers? Oh I see, for the fathers of the young girls of today. Yes, fathers always have been subject to shocks and always will be and its a choice idea of Thelma Howey's to originate the shock absorber to quiet the nerves. Are you? We were going to hear Virginia Shepard review her new book. Her extensive travels around the world put her in a splendid position to write a book on that subject. I must get it, and also the history by Helen St. John. All American history classes in Waite, Libbey, Woodward and Scott are using it. You can get them at Mae Irwin's book store, can't you. Yes my dog was nearly taken too. Those dog catchers, Mildred Zietlow and Margaret Wilson, fulfill their duties almost too well to suit me.

Did you read about the marriage of Princess Maude? The arrangements for the wedding were made by Charles Whitcomb. He has become noted in both Europe and America for his great ability in planning entertainments and weddings. He has prepared the debuts of many of the wealthy daughters of America. Oh, you don't mean it. Yes Margaret Irwin and Leona Kross are the first women to live more than a week at the North Pole. No, I don't imagine I'd be very keen about it. What? William Wright? Oh he is the man behind the bowling tournament held here. He has secured them for Toledo for the last five years. Adelaide Sampson has the highest score at the tournament this year, that is of the women bowlers.

At the agricultural show in Washington, Loraine Maginnis won the honors with a prize cucumber. Harry Wright was second but Loraine's cucumber was a half inch longer than his so she won. Harold Weidner, wholesale grocer, gave the prizes. "The Soap of the Poor People?" No I never heard of it. Everett Unger? Does he manufacture it? He is the one who makes those fancy sponges in the shape of submarines, dolls and the like, for children. Ruth Pelton aids him in this great work I hear. She is his stenographer, bookkeeper, cashier and sales girl.

Lucille has made quite a success of "The Peacock Shoppe." Adelbert Steinmueller designs dresses for her and her shoppe and is known far and near. Her latest creation is being featured in the opening performance of Althea Vogt's French play, "The Death of the Wicked Peacock". Lucille employed Gertrude Chambers and Helen M. Williams as models. She does the bookkeeping herself



and her twin sons Bob and Carl are her errand boys. I was in there one day and met Gifford McMorgan buying his wife a new frock. He married at an early age and they say his wife, her name was Pearl or some gem, completely rules the home. Yes that's she. I picked up a book the other day called "How to Win a Husband"—B. Coy. I bought it and I'll let you read it when you come over, not that I think you'll need it for one is enough for any sane woman.

Here comes Helen Coy with the mail. You know Beatrice Dauer used to carry it but Postmistress Dorothy Black discharged her last week. The people along the way claimed that some letters with foreign stamps had been mutilated. You see Beatrice is a stamp collector and she removed them pretending they had fallen off.

There is the worst noise, wait a minute. It was those airplanes of Adele Habib's and Lulu Heberger's. You know the Charles Smith of the Smith Peanut Company, is giving four hundred dollars a week to those two girls to fly over the city and drop peanuts as an advertisement. You should see all the children running out to get some of the falling prizes. Even the monkeys in the Park get their share. Between those planes and the children's home next door I think that some day I shall go insane. Yes Pauline Sewell has opened a home for the rich people's children. Mabel Hoover, Margaret Moon and Norma Osgood are nurses.

Well I always did believe in Christian Science. Well Ray Camper is a little too rabid about the subject, but it is certainly true that the trouble with a great many of us is due partly to our imaginations.

It is a shame that Ida was disappointed in love but yet if it hadn't happened we would never have had the valuable "Bloom Clique" for the lovelorn and school teachers." The society is sanctioned by Governor Sutton and has some very prominent members. Francis Martin and Hazel Aylor are two.

Well I wonder how Ruth Jones and Luella Lavendar ever happened to start in the advertising business. They have made a success of it though and that is all that really counts. Say, have you seen Marie Schmidt yet? She is in with Ruth and Luella but she does what seems to me to be the harder work. She walks around town on stilts advertising shows. She lives in a room on the second floor of the Waldorf and never bothers going up the elevator, just jumps into her room from the street.

A good place to get doll cradles? Let's see. Oh I know Harold Fehn makes a specialty of children's playthings and I purchased the sweetest little walking bear there the other day. Howard Daykin I believe is employed by Harold and he is an expert in decorating doll cradles. Try it I think you'll like the store.

Have you one of those thumb watches? I have wanted one for months. I think I am going to get one for my birthday—but I'm not supposed to know it. Maybe it's just a fad, but I don't care, I want one. Marion Ellis' "Dissertation on a Pickled Beet" is hailed as the best piece of literature of the age.

Fluff is barking at a kitten outside the window, wait a minute. I took him down the other day to Connell's Parlour. Their advertisement read "Turkish Baths for Parsienne Poodles", so I went there. I had to wait over an hour but they did fine work. Irwin Boughton is the one who administered the rub, James Connell was busy.

We went down to see the submarine at the foot of Adams street. Capt. Jennings was on her boat when we were there. They say that Isabelle has done more work for her government than any other single person.



Yes a woman told me that she works like a dog—but I never saw a dog work.

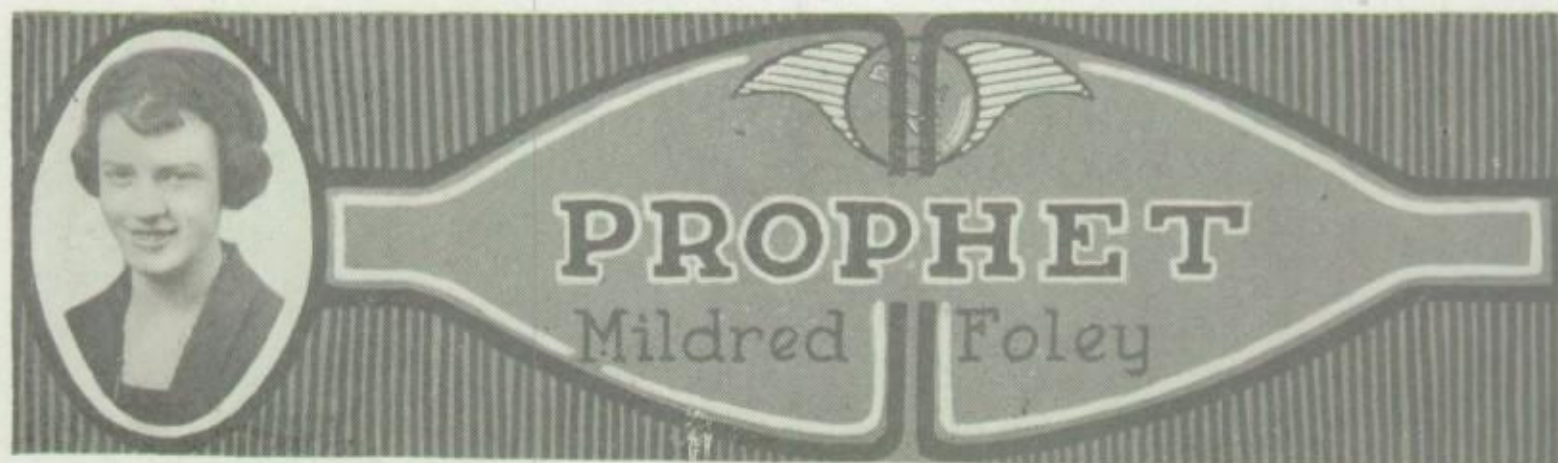
Daisy Boughton, Frances Buerstrom and Irene Baselgia are sailors on her boat.

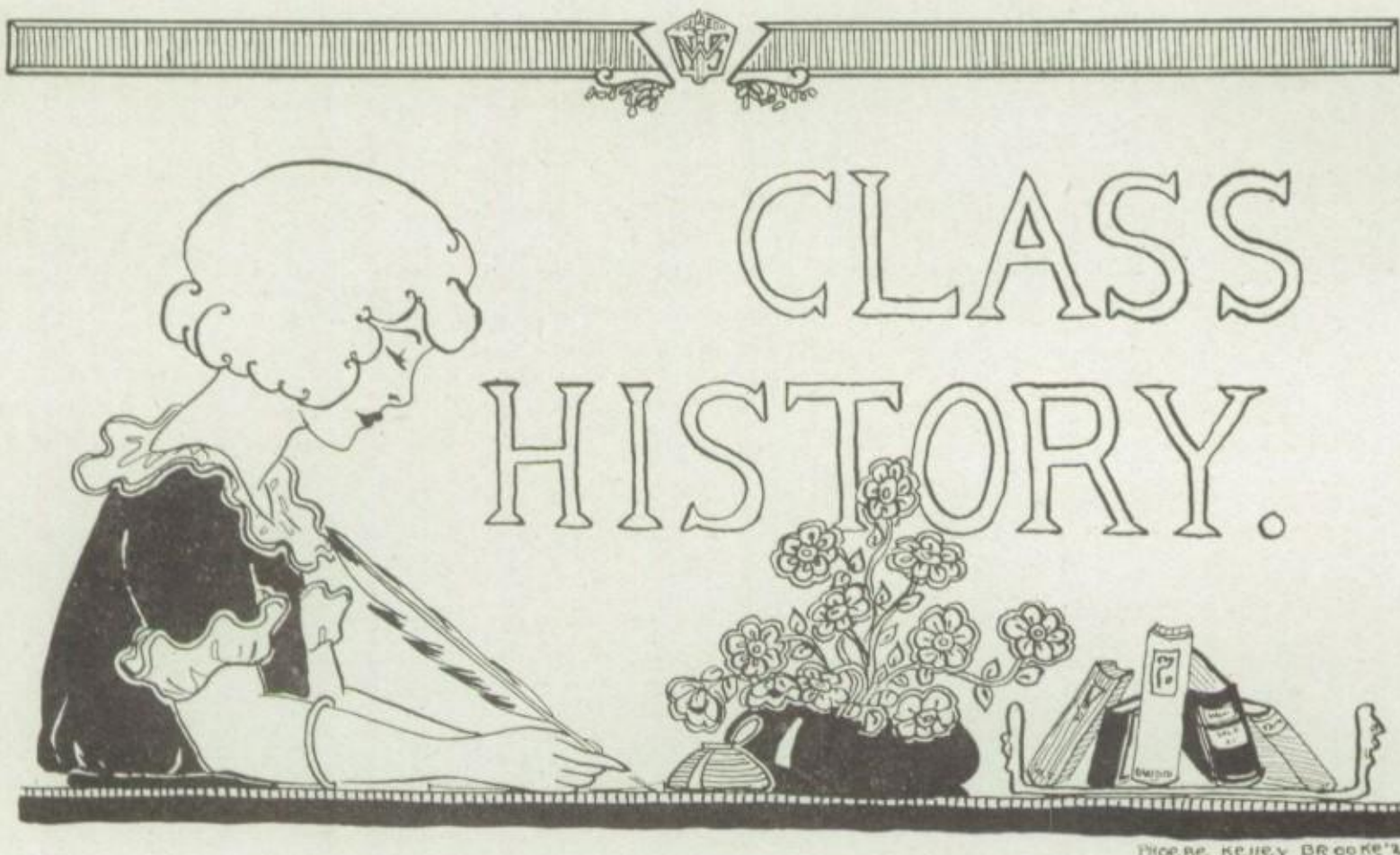
Dewitt Davis and Lynn Coss have found means to magnify sound so that you can hear the footsteps of a fly. These modern scientists are giving up everything for the sake of their work. Dewitt and Lynn have completely dropped from society. Do you feel justly recompensed for giving up your musical career for your home? Well it is so nice that you do because it would be a shame if you had regrets now. You probably heard about the new drug that can make a person tell the truth. It was perfected by Lulu McBride and Valeria Humberston. Yes they are married. It is used in some of the worst criminal cases in this country as well as Europe. Dorothea Lumm who is judge of Lucas County now, said that it is the most effective method of finding out criminals. There's the door bell—wonder why Nanette doesn't answer it. She is a darling maid, used to work for Clotilda Langenderfer, but she quit because Clotilda wanted too many afternoons off.

No, I haven't been there yet. Is it a pretty place? Who are the proprietors? Really? Do Ida and Rosina make much? What do they call it? Oh the Wiley-Gould Palace. Willis Davidson told me that he was instructor there and that Mabel Strayer took tickets.

Ping pong? Oh I read that Romeyn Bitters has charge of the three tables at the Y. M. C. A. No really? I didn't know that Katherine Killian played.

Say Rose I'm expecting a long distance from Washington at two; its nearing that now and I can't keep Carl waiting. Yes his term ends this March and they want him to run again. Say can you come out tomorrow afternoon? All right then I'll see you—Come early, goodbye.





HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '22

'Twas early in the morning, one beautiful September day in 1918, that a group of very small children entered Waite High School as Freshmen. We peered fearfully down the wide corridors and then with faint hearts climbed the stairway that led to the "nursery", otherwise known as 178, the Freshman study-room.

When we were finally gathered in 178, a set of puzzles was given to us to solve, schedule of courses and classes,—and we were to write our solutions on several slips of paper. Mr. Pollock, the patient supervisor of the Freshmen, explained the puzzles carefully, we wrinkled our foreheads earnestly, wrote diligently and when we had found the correct solutions, were permitted to depart to find the class-rooms. The cruel upper-classmen informed us that we were Freshmen each time we looked into their class-rooms, but we persevered in our search until we found rooms that were well supplied with minds as great, and countenances as "green" and "fresh" as ours. Within a few weeks the influenza epidemic gave us a much-desired vacation, away from our troubles and cares, but the day on which the Armistice was signed saw us again at Waite, ready for the "daily grind."

When Mr. Gayman left the principalship at Waite High, Mr. Pollock was chosen by the students to fill that office. The position that Mr. Pollock had occupied in 178 was taken by Mr. Severance, and though we were under his supervision but a short time, we feel sure that other Freshmen classes are welcomed as cordially and treated as fairly as we were.

We soon learned the relative values of D's, C's, B's and A's—letters that meant but little to us on Algebra paper, but were of the utmost importance when they appeared on certain white cards every ten weeks. It was decided that because of the "flu vacation" there would be no dreaded examinations in either January or June, said information causing wild hilarity in the Freshman "attic", on the third floor.

We sought diligently after knowledge that year, with the result that the class of '22, declared by the sages to be the freshest and greenest in all school



history, carried off the lion's share of the gold, silver, and bronze scholarship medals.

The following September we entered school as Sophomores, and under the friendly leadership of Mr. Travis, occupied beautiful room 64 during the year.

Social times, Field Day, the "Appeal to Caesar", and many other well-remembered events furnished a few of the happy times during the year. We thought of examinations with fear and trembling, but our devotion to our books gave us the great learning that brought us victoriously through them.

Oft we had been told that "sophomore" meant "wise fool" but we gave little attention to such information, for we were secure in our knowledge that such a statement was false when applied to us. During the summer of 1920 we practised diligently in order to acquire that solemn air and dignified step that proclaimed the haughty Junior. Verily, our labors were useless, for Chemistry, biology, or physics, together with trigonometry, solid geometry, English and foreign languages left no time for dignified promenades down the corridors.

The year was filled with events of importance, for we held meetings in the auditorium, elected class officers, and planned the things we would do during the year.

The Junior Hop, held in the Woman's Building, was one of the brightest events of the year. At the "hop" the football men received their sweaters, but it was noticed that members of the other sex wore them more often than they.

The Junior class planned and carried out the bringing of the Denison Glee Club to Waite. April 8th was a very rainy day, but the Junior class gave them a cordial welcome, and a reception at the Ottawa Hills Tea House. The club entertained the students that night with a splendid concert in Waite auditorium.

Examinations again selected those of the class of '22 who would continue on the journey up the flowery pathway of knowledge, and would be the Senior class the following year.

In September, 1921, we entered dear old Waite High, proud of the fact that we were Seniors and determined to make our last year the best of all. As had long been the custom, we occupied the precious seats in 126 that were nearest the windows,—a favor granted to none but the lordly Seniors.

How many events of great importance happened during the year of our school life!

The first never-to-be-forgotten event occurred Thanksgiving, the day of the battle royal, wherein Waite's golden warriors swept Scott's team off the football map. Indeed, it was a famous victory, and loud and joyful were the celebrations that followed it. The Seniors, especially were greatly pleased with the victory for during the first three years of our school life, our team had been defeated in the Thanksgiving game, thus, to have the team victorious during our fourth year was doubly sweet.

Meetings in the auditorium during which all the grave and important affairs of the dignified Seniors were discussed were greatly enjoyed by the class. Lessons, of course, were of importance, and books were carefully taken home every night. Experience had taught us that we knew nothing that we did not learn—therefore examinations held no fear for us.



The days passed by, each filled with work and pleasure.

The Senior Prom, of great interest to those who possessed a "light fantastic toe," was held in the Woman's Building, which was artistically decorated for the occasion.

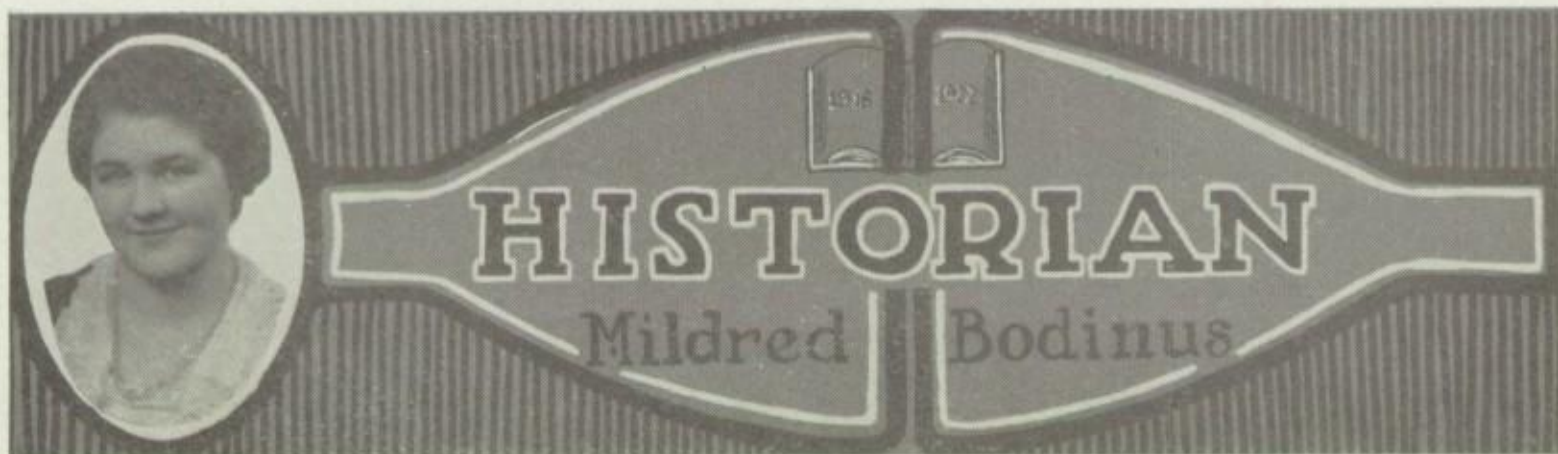
Later the Ohio State Glee Club, brought to Waite High under the auspices of the class of '22, furnished a delightful entertainment for the Seniors and their friends.

Class Day soon came, bringing with it the boat trip to Sugar Island, the games, dancing, and last, but not least, the lunch. During that day we thought of the envious glances that would be cast upon our vacant chairs, and recalled to mind that we, too, had envied the Seniors who were permitted to be absent while we were required to attend classes. Then came the Senior Banquet given in the Refectory, at which the happy crowd indulged in everything from dancing to feasting, and had a general good time.

We greatly enjoyed and appreciated the Baccalaureate Sermon, given one beautiful Sunday in June by Reverend Mahon.

These events had all happened in such quick succession that we soon realized that there were not many more days left to us before we would leave Waite High forever.

Then, finally, came the day on which we received our diplomas, the long-sought rolls of parchment that every Senior treasures as one of his dearest possessions. This was the last day that crowned our four long years of work; for we each had before us our life's tasks, and the problems which we were to face alone, and to conquer for the honor and glory of the Class of '22 and dear old Waite High School.





SENIOR CLASS WILL 1922

In the Name of the Benevolent Father of All, Amen:

We, the Senor Class of One thousand nine hundred and twenty two of Toledo, County of Lucas, State of Ohio, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, Do Make, Publish and Declare this our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making null and void all other Last Wills and Testaments by us made heretofore.

First—Our Will is that all our Just Debts and Funeral Expenses shall be paid out of our Estate as soon after our decease as shall be found convenient.

Second—We Give, Devise and Bequeath to our Dear Old Waite High School:

1st—Our most sincere hope that she may make a great success of all her future undertakings, so that she may forever be the leading High School, not only of Toledo but of Ohio, the United States and the World.

2nd—The Honor and Fame brought to Waite by the Football Squad of '22.

3rd—Our most affectionate love for her Doctrines and Principles.

Item: We Give, Devise and Bequeath to our beloved Principal Mr. Pollock:

1st—Our heartfelt thanks and appreciation for his helping and guiding hand. May he guide with as much wisdom the oncoming classes.

2nd—The right to reprimand the Juniors so that they may become almost as intelligent and clever as we are.



3rd—The right to interview privately those who are in need of such an interview.

4th—The right to be very proud of such a wonderful school as Waite High School, and the right to be proud of such an exceptional class as the class of '22.

Item: We Give, Devise and Bequeath to our most wonderful Librarian Miss Brown:

1st—Our warm and hearty thanks for the very valuable and ready assistance she has given us.

2nd—The right to keep the books well dusted.

3rd—The many finger prints we have left on the books.

4th—All the notes she may find in the trophy cups.

Item: We Give Devise and Bequeath to Larry Bevan, Mr. Brown and those who have been connected with the athletic activities of Waite, our most sincere thanks and gratitude for their splendid work. We are greatly indebted to these men.

Item: To Mr. Mathias who has really been one of us and who has been our main support thruout our Senior year, we Give and Devise and Bequeath the following:

1st—Our greatest amount of thanks for his excellent supervision of the Senior Class of '22.

2nd—The right to use us as an example to the following classes.

3rd—The right to give blue slips.

4th—The right to send you to the nurse if you have the stomach ache.

5th—The right to roll nine pins with the family skeleton.

6th—A bicycle to be used when the street cars stop.

7th—The tardy book of 1922 to be framed and hung in his library.

8th—The many excuses we handed in, to be used for wall paper.

9th—The right to do for the class of '23 the many good things he did for the class of '22.

Item: We find that in distributing our property throughout there are many articles which rightfully belong to the faculty in general. Therefore we Give, Devise and Bequeath to the Faculty the following:

1st—The beloved impression we have made upon them.

2nd—To the women teachers the right to powder their noses in public.

3rd—To the men teachers the right to play marbles at recess, to chew gum and smoke cubebs.



4th—The right to hang or guillotine any student found in the hall without a hall permit.

5th—The right to use any information found out on test papers that they did not know about before.

6th—The right to assign penalties to those who deserve them, the right to read the announcements and the right to roam the halls during class hours without permits.

7th—The right to hold meetings, debates, and discussions upon certain current topics, such as Einstein's theory, how many angles can stand on the point of a needle, how many stitches in a girl's silk stocking, etc.

8th—The right to eliminate the letters B. C. D. from the grade book and to use only the letter A. This would greatly simplify their work.

Item: We Give, Devise, and Bequeath to the diligent workers in Mr. Pollock's office:

1st—The right to return our twenty-five cents upon receipt of our locker keys.

2nd—Our great appreciation for the fine detective work the office girls did in locating our lost books, pencils, pocket books, rubbers, etc.

Item: We Give, Devise and Bequeath to the Janitors and Caretakers of Waite High:

1st—Our appreciation and great thanks for their very faithful services.

Item: We Give, Devise and Bequeath to the Juniors:

1st—Our great ability to thresh out life's hardest problems.

2nd—The right to our seats in 126 and the ability to hold them down as Seniors should.

3rd—Our majesty and elegance.

4th—The right to steal Mr. Mathias' blue slips and to dispose of them as they think best.

5th—The privilege of writing their names in the drawers of the reference table in 126.

6th—The right of exclusive ownership to any cuds of gum found under the desks or seats.

7th—To those who may need it our stand in with the teachers.

8th—The right to use any old stubs of pencils or any scraps of paper which in our hasty flight we have neglected to take along.

9th—The profit derived from our mistakes.



10th—The right to look out of the windows and watch the trains and boats pass.

11th—With great dignity the famous slogan 42-0 to be used with extreme care.

Item: We Give, Devise and Bequeath to the Sophomore Class:

1st—The privilege of sitting in 126 providing they do not flunk more than four subjects.

2nd—The right to subdue and govern the wild freshmen.

3rd—The right to think they are the only pebbles on the beach.

4th—The right to drink ink, chew their pencils and eat nails.

5th—The pencil sharpener at the stationers desk to be used for wooden pencils only.

6th—To the girls, the privilege of standing over the registers and soaking in all the heat.

7th—To the boys the privilege of wearing their overcoats after the girls have soaked up all the heat.

Item: In making out our list of heirs we thought it very proper and fitting to leave something to the Freshman of '22 and also the Freshmen of '23. Therefore we Give, Devise and Bequeath them the following:

1st—The third floor, because unless they mend their ways this is as near heaven as they will ever get.

2nd—The elevator, (Don't tell them where it is make them hunt for it)

3rd—The right to use the drinking fountain, that acts like a geyser, whenever their faces are dirty.

4th—The right to look upon Seniors with awe.

5th—The right to dream of themselves as Seniors.

6th—The right to bring their dolls and tops to school.

7th—The right to weep when they are remonstrated.

8th—The right to be proud of themselves on St. Patrick's Day.

9th—The right to sit in 126 to make up penalties. But Oh, Freshmen don't let a Senior see you there, for Seniors become very indignant when they find Freshmen in their seats.

10th—The privilege of sliding down the banisters.

11th—Our most earnest hope that some day they may become the thoughtful, intelligent Seniors of Waite High School, shedding their green coat for one of gold.



Item: We have found in looking through our property that there are things that cannot be definitely assigned. Therefore, we will place these articles into the hands of the executor of this will, to be disposed of as he sees best. We Give, Devise and Bequeath the following:

1st—To those who get them first, our seats in the Library.

2nd—The newly enameled lockers, to be used properly by all students.

3rd—Our footsteps to anyone who can find them.

4th—To all Senior officers to come the ability of the Senior officers of '22, especially that of our President, Harold Jenkins.

5th—To the center of future football teams the ability of Jerry Pelton. Jerry is the only football man to graduate with the class of '22.

6th—To the boys the right to be sick on circus day, or on the day of the opening game.

7th—To whoever may need it, (Scott for instance) our old worn out slogan "Wait until next year". We hope Waite will never need it again.

Item: After our Just Debts and Funeral Expenses have been duly paid, we desire that if any money remains, the following articles will be purchased.

1st—For Mr. Pollock a little red bow tie, 8c.

2nd—A new eraser for Mr. Mathias 5c.

3rd—A pinkish green hair ribbon for Miss Brown, 13c.

4th—A stick of gum and a piece of candy for each member of the Faculty, to be bought at wholesale 69c.

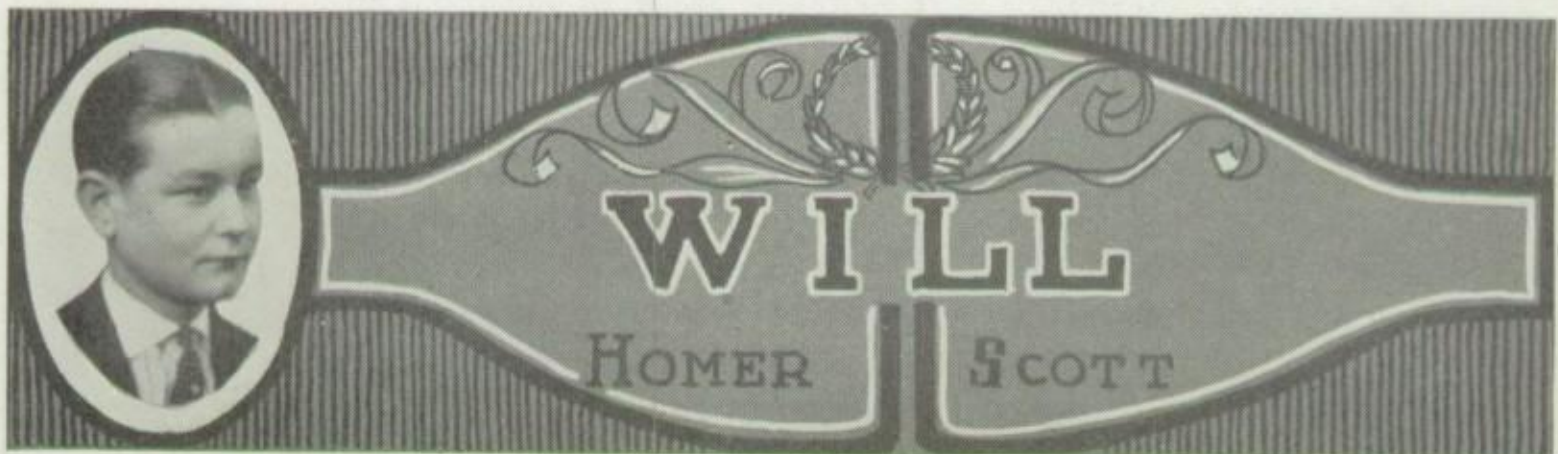
If after purchasing the above articles any money is left the executor will turn it over to the fund for the relief of blind mules.

We feel that we have distributed our property as justly as Seniors can.

We nominate and appoint Mr. Mathias to be executor of this our Last Will and Testament.

In Testimony Whereof, we have set our hand and seal to this, our last Will and Testament, this twentieth day of March in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Twenty-two.

The Senior Class of Waite High School.





PRESIDENT'S FAREWELL ADDRESS

Teachers and Members of the Class of 1922:

Tonight we meet in our auditorium as a class for the last time. We have met many times before and we hope we shall have the opportunity of meeting again in the future. But this evening bears an added significance. Our feelings are such as cannot be described. Never before have we experienced those emotions which are paramount this evening.

During four years we have struggled together, finding the path of knowledge easy at times, but at others beset with obstacles. These years have been filled with joy, sorrow, defeat, and victory. But we should strive only for those things worth while. It is the fighter who always wins. We are fighters in every sense of the word, acquiring the knowledge with which the successful man of today must be equipped.

But now that this conquest has ended, let us appreciate the outstanding fact—we have been triumphant. We are graduates and find ourselves engulfed in a mental haze when we pause and appreciate the fact that the hopes and desires of our eighth grade days have been realized.

Shall we say these four years were in vain? We should be wiser, and therefore capable of exercising better judgment than in our freshman days. If we are not, our preparatory course—and this period only prepares our minds for the greater things in life—is a failure. Surely we have broadened during these years. We have learned to concentrate, to respect the feelings of others and above all, to co-operate. Through the co-operation of the faculty, the class, and the entire student body, great things have been accomplished.

We owe much to principle Pollock who has ever been a true friend, and those of us who know him more intimately will vouch for his deep interest in us as Seniors and in our class affairs.

To the faculty, especially those who have been closely connected with our organizations and publications, we wish to express our sincere appreciation. We shall realize in the future, more than we are capable of realizing at this time, the interest and influence which they have had upon our scholastic activities.

We are at a stage in life where ambition contributes largely to our future success. Being young, we should have great ideals and therefore ambition should govern our future to a large extent.

Alexander Hamilton, the great American statesman, once said that he would risk his life and in fact everything except his character to advance to something better. Thus, if we are ambitious, there are no obstacles too high to surmount or too strong to overcome.

Up to this point our lives have followed a parallel but we have reached the fork in the road. Some will continue in their pursuit of knowledge, others will become involved in practical affairs. But essentially our future careers differ slightly. Our hopes, our desires, and our ideals are those that have been acquired in the Morrison R. Waite High School. These will become more valuable than mere literary knowledge in the years to come.

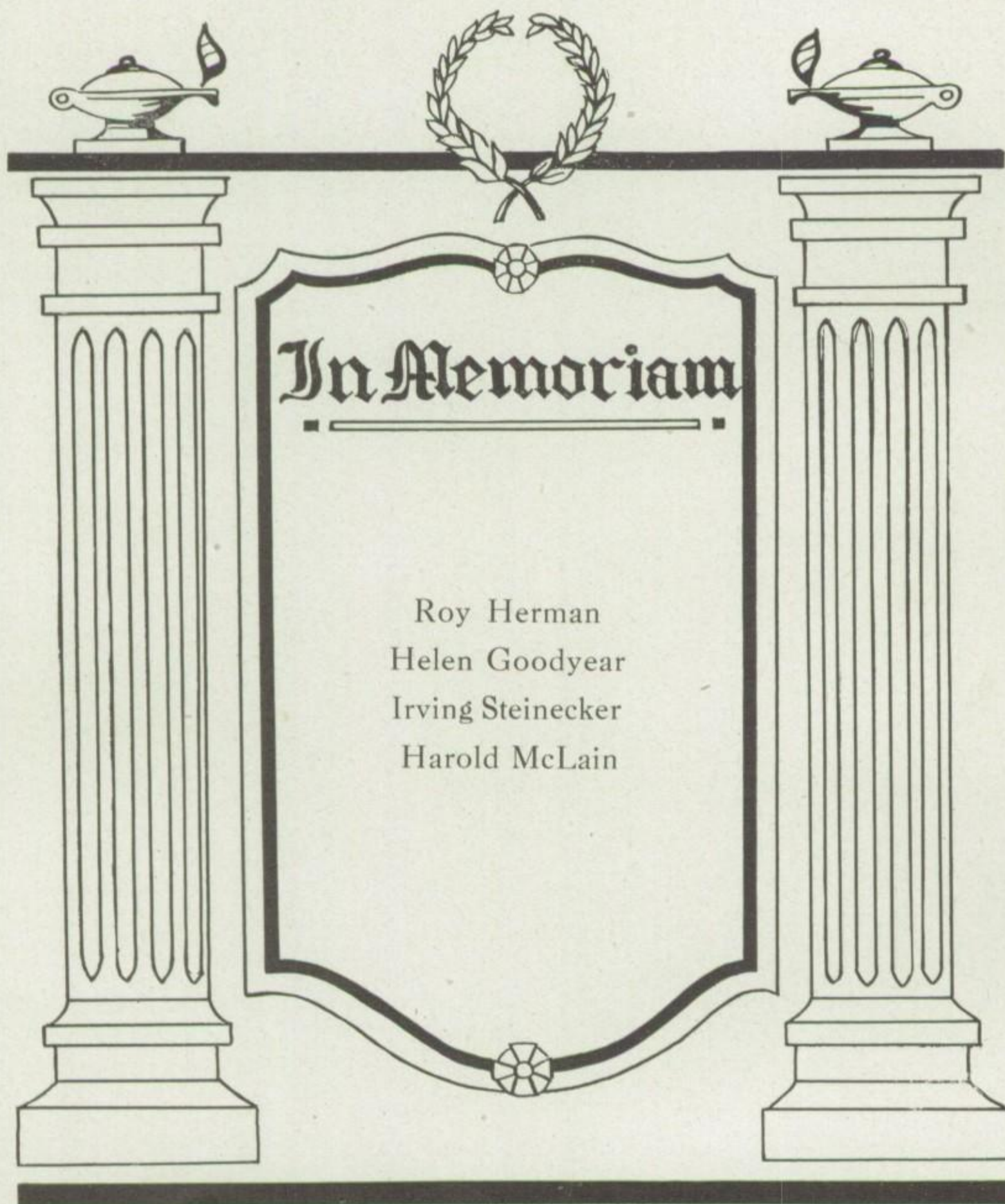
Life is a book shop. Our library is gradually being filled with books of deeds. Volume I of our life's career is closed. What we have written is not unstained. We have made mistakes and many of them, but we have gained valuable experience in so doing.



Let us apply what we have learned and make our future a real, honest success. And now in turning to a new book with uncut leaves, let us hope that in it shall be written a record at which our former teachers and classmates may point with pride.

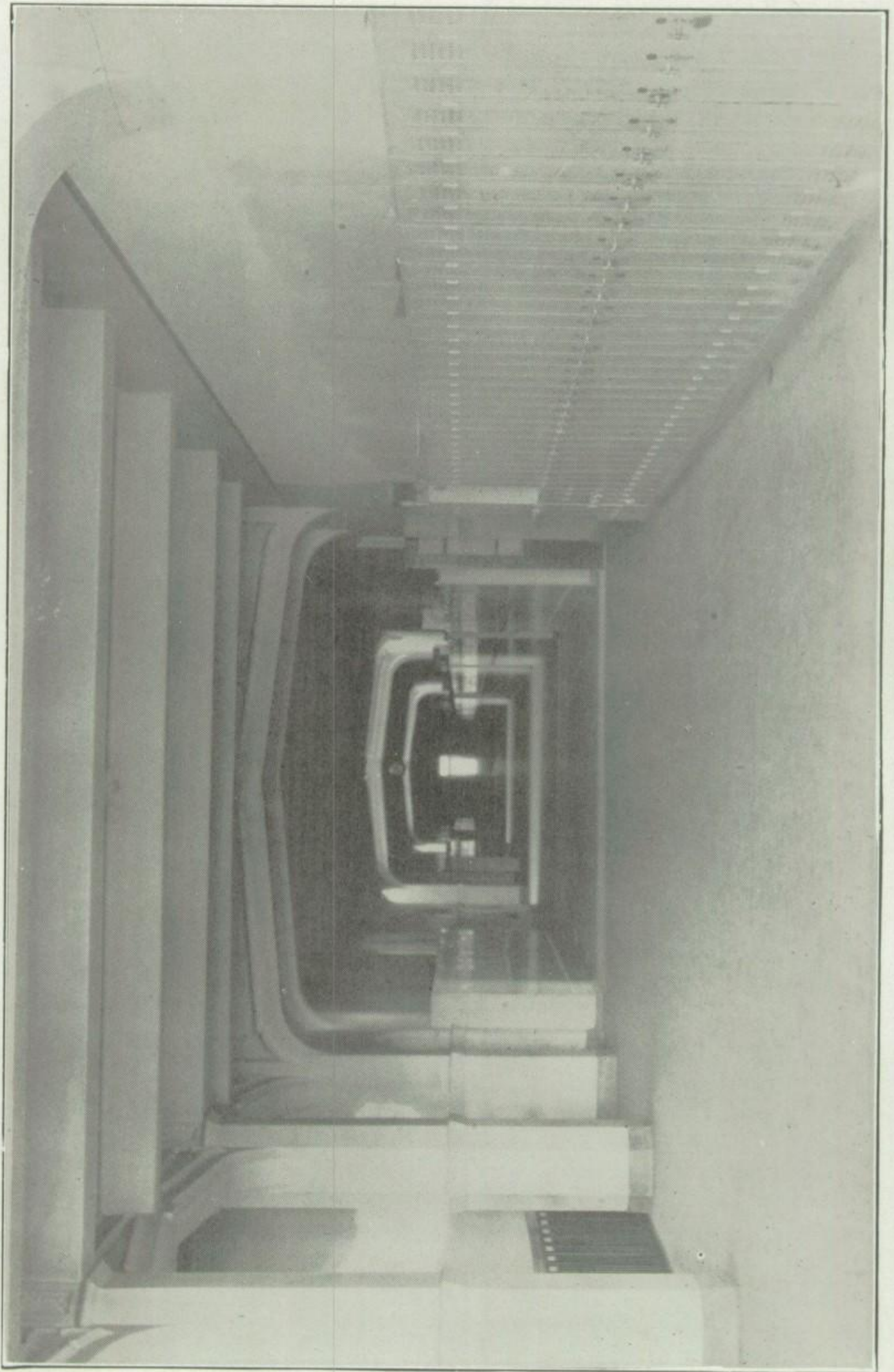
Fellow classmates, the activities of the Class of 1922 have ceased. The time has come when we must leave this cherished institution and face the world. Mere words cannot express our emotions and are not equal to the occasion as we say "Morrison R. Waite High School, Farewell."

Harold Jenkins



In Memoriam

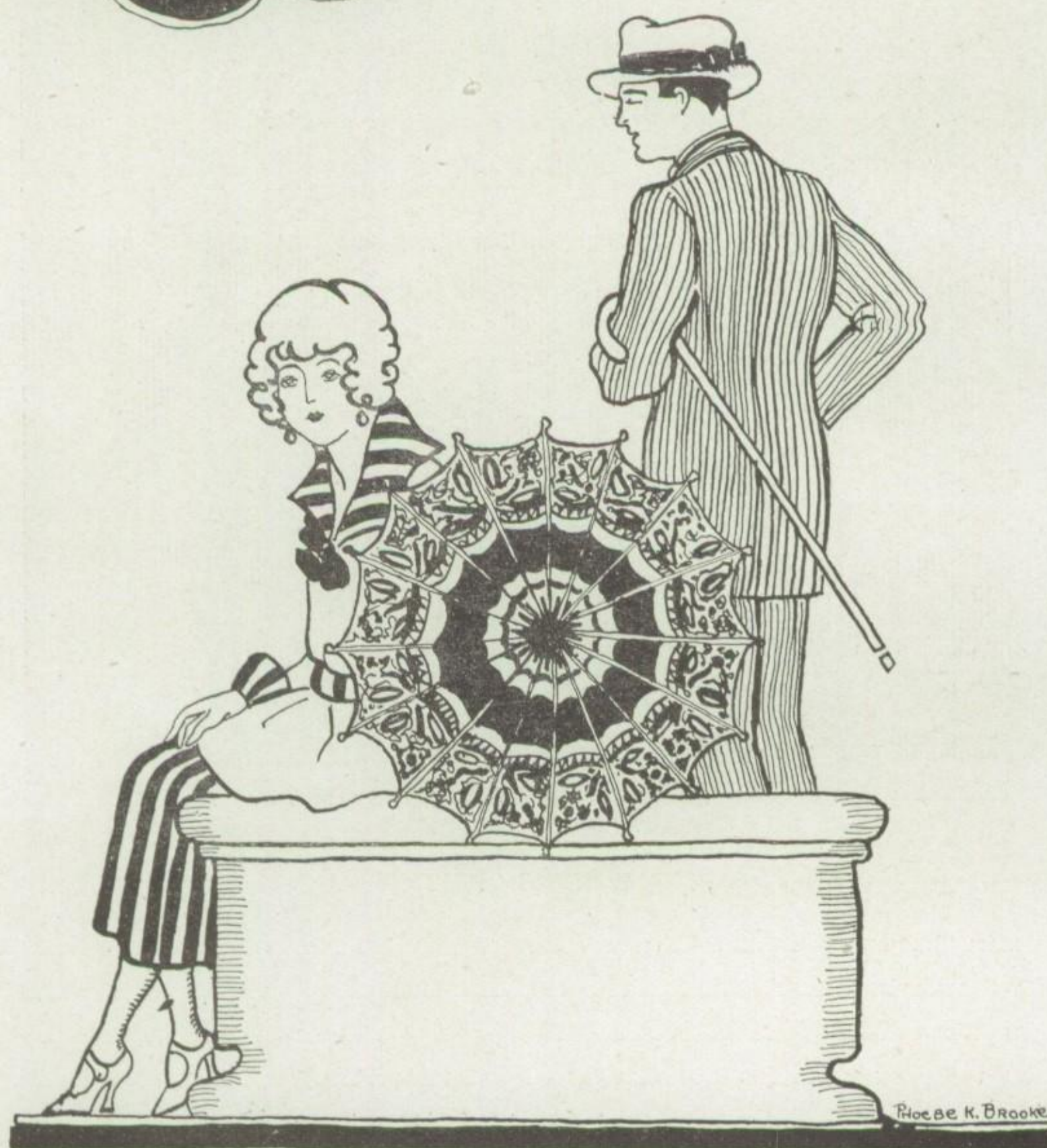
Roy Herman
Helen Goodyear
Irving Steinecker
Harold McLain



Upper Corridor



JUNIOR





JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

WILLIAM STREICHER		<i>President</i>
IRMA SAZENBACHER		<i>Vice President</i>
EDITH WELLS		<i>Secretary</i>
HOWARD CARSON		<i>Treasurer</i>
CARL STAMMAN		<i>Sergeant at Arms</i>



First row, left to right: Simon Ackley, Dodge Alexander, Marvin Alton, Esther Anderson, Lillian Ayers, Dorothy Baker.

Second row, left to right: Edna Bernhard, Vincent Berkencamp, Theo Blair, George Bodette, Ernest Born, Beulah Brandenburg, Inez Breckinridge.

Third row, left to right: Celia Brenot, Dorothy Brewster, Tony Brigham, Esther Bruggemier, Phillis Brooke, Cora Brothers.

Fourth row, left to right: Emma Bruggemier, Edytha Bennett, Katherine Burnep, Thya Bussdieker, Hallie Caldwell, John Caple, Helen Carr.

Fifth row, left to right: Evelyn Carr, Howard Carson, Mildred Cassidy, Alvin Cassidy, Rolland Catchpole, Gertrude Cleg.



First row, left to right: Kathryn Compo, Edwin Clark, Harold Conrad, Harold Cormack, Georgia Crawford, Eleanor Davis.

Second row, left to right: Phyliss Deverna, Naomi DeTracy, George DeVille, Carl Dexheimer, Florence Dier, Helen Dock, Victor Domhoff.

Third row, left to right: Walter Dow, George Duvendack, Helen Eggleston, Evan Evans, Florence Fisher, Lawrence Fisher.

Fourth row, left to right: Eloise Fletcher, Russel Frick, Esther Fritz, Lucille Gable, Lyle George, Joseph Gillooly, John Glauser.

Fifth row, left to right: Louise Gogel, Maxine Gordon, Faith Greene, William Hahn, Marshall Hailman, Mildred Haley.



First row, left to right: Geraldine Hale, Clidith Hall, Lucy Hand, Harry Hanssen, Ruth Herman, Valda Hildelbrandt.

Second row, left to right: Marion Hudson, Bob Hutton, Joseph Jackson, Wardell Jett, James Kendall, Ruth Kirshner, Margaret Kirby.

Third row, left to right: Myrtle Klutz, Lyda Koella, Valeria Kofflin, Frank Kornrumpf, Hazel Krieger, Emline Kruse.

Fourth row, left to right: Maude Kuebbler, Edwin Lane, Earl Lewis, Maurice Lewis, Gail Lyons, Ruth Martin, June Mathes.

Fifth row, left to right: Martha McCauly, Beatrice Mefford, Irene Metzger, Marie Meyers, Lillian Michael, Helen Miller.



First row, left to right: Amy Mills, Lois Moll, Paul Molnar, Harvey Moore, Helen Morse, Dorothy Moses.

Second row, left to right: Eunice Moulton, Alice Nautz, Ruth Nishvitz, Nellie Newcomb, Frank Pauly, Ethel Pratt, Roy Rosengarten.

Third row, left to right: Alice Price, Wilhelmina Recht, Gertrude Reid, Mildred Rice, Grace Robbins, Helen Robinson.

Fourth row, left to right: Elizabeth Rotert, Leslie Rydman, Geraldine Salisbury, Irma Sanzenbacher, Isabell Schneider, Melvin Schneider, Max Schnitker.

Fifth row, left to right: Maurice Schnitker, Mary Shocker, Elizabeth Scott, Louise Seaman, Mary Sessler, Nellie Severence.



First row, left to right: Leora Salisbury, Franklin Shepard, Harriett Shepler, Paul Sieving, Edna Siewert, Kathrine Sims.

Second row, left to right: Harry Simons, Robert Smith, Karl Stamman, Noble Stewart, Revilla Stevens, Esther Stoll, Leona Stoll.

Third row, left to right: Wilma Stoner, William Streicher, Mabel Swinhart, Constance Taylor, Mariana Thorton, Ruth Torber.

Fouth row, left to right: Erma Van Natta, Dorothy Walker, Edith Wells, Bernice Weston, Naomi Yeslin, Clara Young, Clarence Zimmer.

Fifth row, left to right: Mildred Ayers, Helen Beaverson, Rose Bloom, Edythe Burnett.



JUNIOR GIRLS

Helen Austin	Lenore Frey	Evangeline Peache
Lillian Ayers	Esther Fritz	Dorothy Permar
Mildred Ayers	Lucille Gable	Lasetta Pickard
Ruth Bacome	Louise Gogel	Reba Poreman
Dorothy Baker	Maxine Gordon	Ethel Pratt
Helen Beaverson	Florence Grow	Alice Price
Edna Bernhardt	Geraldine Hale	Wilhelmina Recht
Ruth Blaisdell	Mildred Haley	Grace Robins
Rose Bloom	Leona Hall	Helen Robinson
Beulah Brandeberry	Ella Harder	Bernice Roper
Margaret Brangan	Gladys Harpst	Elizabeth Rotert
Inez Breckenridge	Beatrice Hartigan	Geraldine Salisbury
Dorothy Brewster	Viola Hayes	Velma Sandrock
Dora Brothers	Clarice L. Heilman	Norma Sanwalt
Isobel Browne	Velda Hildebrandt	Irma Sanzenbacher
Emma Bruggemeier	Janet Hinz	Alice Schaefer
Esther Bruggemeier	Mable Huntress	Doris Schardt
Kathryn Burnep	Elizabeth Jacksy	Hildegard Schmidlin
Edytha Burnett	Nellie Johnston	Isabel Schneider
Thya Bussdicker	Gertrude Kanney	Letha Schowbocker
Grace Butler	Margaret Kirby	Margaret Schulz
Hallie Cardwell	Ruth Kirschner	Elizabeth Scott
Helen Carr	Valeria Kofflin	Louise Seaman
Mildred Cassidy	Maude Kuebbeler	Mary Sessler
Eva L. Chalberg	Maurice Lewis	Edna Siewert
Mary Charvat	Martha McCauley	Helen Simpson
Julia Clarke	Mary McClure	Gladys Slintz
Gertrude Clegg	Mary McLaughlin	Catherine Spafford
Doris Clifford	Kuth McPeck	Esther Stoll
Frances Collins	Kuth Martin	Leona Stoll
Kathryn Compo	Velma Masney	Dora Stone
Wilma Coy	June Matthes	Wilma Stoner
Georgia Crawford	Kuth Meinhardt	Constance Taylor
Eleanor Davis	Irene Metzger	Ruth Torbre
Naomi DeTracy	Marie Meyers	Erma Van Natta
Phyllis DeVerna	Lillian Michael	Esther Veo
Helen Dock	Lunice Miller	Irma Wade
Alice Douglass	Helen Jane Miller	Constance Walborn
Prudence Early	Amy Mills	Dorothy Walker
Helen Eggleston	Lois Moll	Edith Wells
Violet Eggleston	Helen Morse	Eleanor Wernert
DeLee Ewing	Alice Nauts	Bernice Weston
Florence Fischer	Nellie Newcomb	Marjorie Williams
Beatrice Fookes	Helen Oberkiser	Mildred Worman
Janice Fookes	Velma Orwilc	Clara Young
LaVeta Foster	Edna Parker	
Helen Frautschi	Dorice Parrott	



JUNIOR BOYS

Simon Ackley
Dodge Alexander
Glenn Applegate
Edward Arhart
John Arvay
Norman Ball
Orville Ballin
Carl Bernrt
Vincent Birkenkamp
Theodore Blair
George Bodette
Fred Bolander
George Bollin
Ernest Born
Hillard Brandenberger
Clarence Breese
Tony Brigham
Lyman Burt
Arthur Caldweil
William Caldwell
Paul Carlton
Harold Carmack
Howard Carson
Edward Carsten
Rolland Catchpole
Gordon Chambers
Edwin Clark
Walter Cline
Harold Conrad
Theodore Cumberland
Elmer Deline
George DeVille
Carl Dexheimer
Donald L. Dresser
Charles Duerr
George Duvendack
William Eberth
Evan Evans
Norman Fields
Leroy Fifer
Arnold Finch

Lawrence Fisher
Rolland Frederick
Russell Frick
Waldo Geach
Lyle George
Joseph Gilooly
John Glauser
Edmund Gomolski
Fred Gradwohl
William Hahn
Marshall Hailman
Harry Hansen
Clifford Hayward
John Henry
Ray Hermon
Toby Hill
Eldean Hindie
Marion Hudson
Cledith Hull
Howard Irwin
Joseph Jackson
Gordon Jeffery
Carl Julius
Clifton Kanney
James Kendall
Gail Kleinhaus
F. Kline
Rollin Kuebbler
Frank Kornrumpf
Leo Landowski
Harland Lark
Elroy Lehman
Earl Lewis
Jack Little
Gail Lyons
Frank McCarthy
Stuart McLean
Alfred Mann
William Mohr
Harve Moore
Orville Morrill

Homer Mulinix
Paul Nagel
Harold Oerting
Marvin Ollom
Mark Pollman
Harold Puls
Ralph Reed
Ralph Rode
Edward Rohrer
Roy Rosengarten
Leslie Rydman
Edward Salisbury
Maurice Schnitker
Max Schnitker
Roland Scott
Franklin Shepler
Richard Sheridan
Paul Sieving
Harry Simmons
Leon Simonds
Gus Smarzynski
Robert Smith
Carl Stamman
Reville Stevens
William Streicher - "Biel"
Raymond Swank
Ross Teets
Edward Topliff
Forrest Uhley
Walter Ulrich
Henry VanGorder
Joseph Varner
Henry Vogeli
Leon Watson
Harold Wiggins
George Wiley
Alexander Wolf
Pierce Wood
Harold Wunderley
Cecil Yarkel
Clarence Zimmer





SOPHOMORE

PHOEBE KELLEY BROOKE '21





First row, left to right: Annabel Ackley, Leila Allen, Theodosia Althaus, Rose Bage, Dorothy Bancroft.

Second row, left to right: Gaylord Bancroft, Rose Bartley, Gertrude Bennett, Miriam Bender, James Benschoter, Emanuel Bloom.

Third row, left to right: Helen Bloom, Lewis Booth, Wilma Burges, Helen Brown, Hazel Bowan.

Fourth row, left to right: Constance Boughton, Helen Brinkman, Louise Bruggeman, Genevieve Burson, Vandetta Barrett, Helen Caldwell.

Fifth row, left to right: Lula O'Callagan, Josephine Cardot, Austin Campbell, Marion Carrel, Esther Carstensen.

Sixth row, left to right: Gertrude Carter, Ellen Chetister, Margaret Church, Vernon Clark, Gladys Colbert, Glen Cole.

Waite High School



First row, left to right: Lester Coy, Velma Coy, Grace Crane, LaVerne Daring, Marion Dauer.

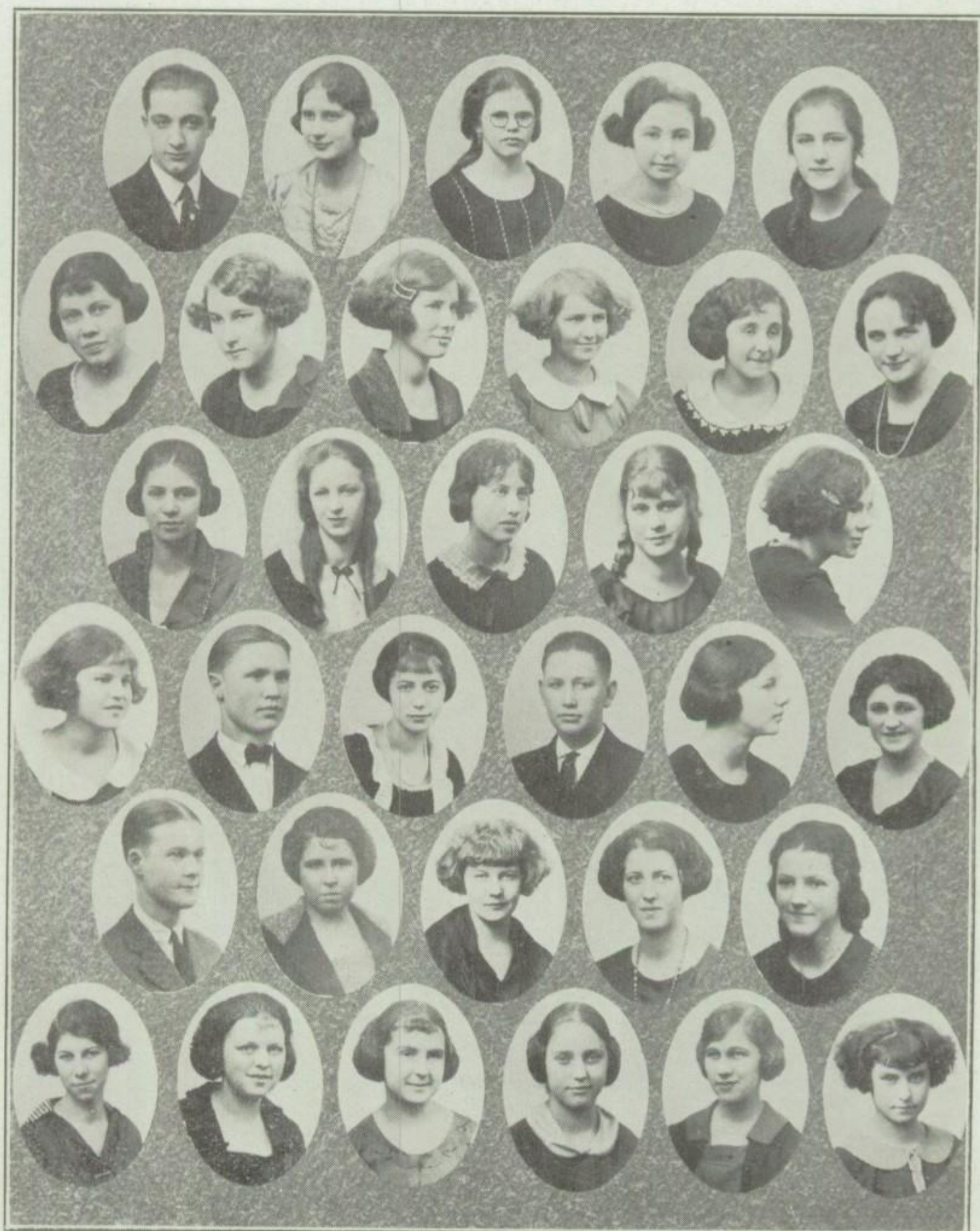
Second row, left to right: Esther Davis, Jacob Dicker, Robert Delong, Marie Dock, Raymond Domhoff, Beatrice Doughty.

Third row, left to right: Loretta Diefenthaler, Iris Dunn, Mercella Eckhart, Florence Eberline, Eunice Fehn.

Fourth row, left to right: Catherine Fessler, Avril Finch, Ethel Fisher, Alma Flick, Lucille Ford, Gertrude Frances.

Fifth row, left to right: Gertrude Franger, Mildred Gallagher, Paul Gebhart, Lenora Gessler, Francis Gidley.

Sixth row, left to right: Orville Goldner, William Goorley, William Griner, Beatrice Griffin, Josephine Habib, Edna Hackman.



First row, left to right: James Hulse, Una Harmon, Maude Harris, Frances Harr, Ida Harsanyi.

Second row, left to right: Phillis Headley, Ruth Heil, Cora Helbing, Edith Herman, Mertyl Highland.

Third row, left to right: Lucy Hollister, Eula Howey, Cecile Huebner, Arlene Innes, Louise Irwin.

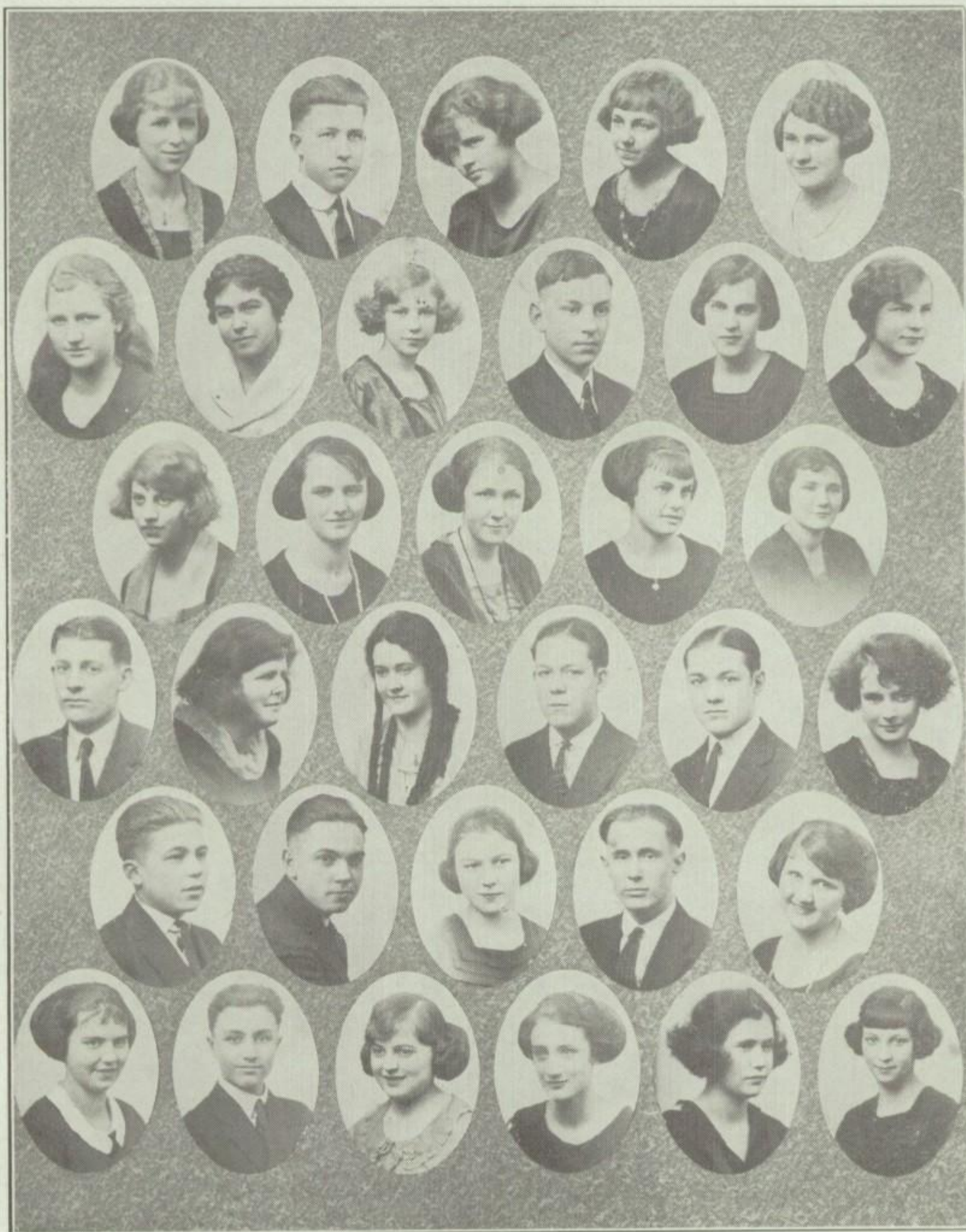
Fourth row, left to right: Ruth Jacob, Albert Jeffery, Ruth Johns, Elgin Johnston, Frances Jones, Ada Kelb.

Fifth row, left to right: Ellis Kelley, Anna Knierim, Francis Kern, Harriett Kellogg, Alice Kerschner.

Sixth row, left to right: Mildred Kennerly, Lelah Kester, Ethel Kies, Mary Kline, Eunice Kleinhans, Claudis Kirk.

Waite High School

ninety-two



First row, left to right: Helen Knapp, Curtis Koester, Adelaide Kretzfeld, Hilda Lampe.

Second row, left to right: Francis Lane, Mary Jane Leister, Clifford Leitner, Mary Lester, Edith Luelf.

Third row, left to right: Lucille Linden, Jessie Lyman, Helen Majeska, Helen Mason, Kathryn McLaughlin.

Fourth row, left to right: George McLeary, Velma McGlone, Catherine McGuire, Harold Meyers, Alvin Mills, Anona Miller.

Fifth row, left to right: Wilber Miller, Jerry Montgomery, Florence Morgan, Eugene Moses, Evangeline Murphy.

Sixth row, left to right: Marie Mikesell, N. Northamp, Cora Nowoskowski, Hazel Oberle, Pauline Odon, Adelaid Parish.



First row, left to right: Dorothy Pasch, Bertha Pauley, Richard Pelton, Howard Potter, Anna Phillippi.

Second row, left to right: Helen Price, Julia Pruss, Pauline Ranfft, Anna Reaves, Anabel Richardson, Grace Ryan.

Third row, left to right: Florence Sasse, Doris Scharf, Esther Schloz, Mabel Schmidt, Opal Schmitz.

Fourth row, left to right: Genevieve Scouten, Vivian Segar, Leslie Shauf, Daniel Shepherd, Mildred Sharples, Bernice Skelly.

Fifth row, left to right: Grace Smit, Bernadett Snyder, Mary Standish, Martha Stewart, Florence Sturgeon.

Sixth row, left to right: Jack Sudor, Irene Sweet, Earl Tenner, Harry Thayer, Ruby Thompson, Sylval Thormaler.



First row, left to right: Dorothy Torgler, Hazel Travis, Raymond Trumbull, Vera Truman, Marzuela Turner.

Second row, left to right: Ethel Veler, Lillian Vye, Margaret Wachter, Lois Warring, Mildred Warner, Anna Lou Wells.

Third row, left to right: Edith Weidner, George Weingardt, Margaret Weitzel, Helen Weltz, John White.

Fourth row, left to right: Antoinette Zelner, Edna Beens, Ralph Berry, Harry Chapman, Dorothy Gladieux.

Fifth row, left to right: Annie Harris, Lester Herman, Helen Justice, James Kievit, Harold Koch, Edward McDonald.



First row, left to right: Ruth Martelle, Glen Martin, Earl Myers, Paul Molnar, Grace Mueller, Alice Musbach.

Second row, left to right: Willard Shears, M. Shock, Verona Sly, Rae Small, Dorothy Smith, Katherine Turner.



SOPHOMORE GIRLS

Annabel Ackley	Gladys L. Colbert	Mary Greewich
Leila Allen	Dora Collier	Beatrice Griffin
Marion Allen	Dela Conley	Ethel Grow
Theodosia Althaus	Ruth Counter	Joseph Habib
Esther Anderson	Leona Cousino	Edna Hackman
Bage Rose	Grace Crane	Muriel Haegdon
Frances Bailey	Iris Culbertson	Lucy Hand
Rose Bartley	Frances Currman	Una Harmon
Laura Bassett	Ruby Curson	Kathaine Harmon
Grace Bateman	LaVerne Daring	Frances Harr
Emily Beckman	Marion Dauer	Annie Harriss
Margaret Beltz	Esther Davis	Maude Harriss
Miriam Bender	Evelyn Dennis	Ida Harsanyi
Gertrude Bennett	Etsella Dewey	Phyllis Headley
Mary Irene Bennett	Lauretta Diefenthaler	Ruth Heil
Gladys Blessing	Florence Dier	Mabel Heimrich
Helen Bloom	Marie Dock	Cora Helbin
Constance Boughton	Beatrice Doughty	Edith Herman
Hazel Bowen	Iris Dunn	Ruth Herman
Winifred Bowser	Nobeline Early	Naomi Herskovits
Mildred Brandon	Florence Eberlin	Eunice Heseman
Rhea Brim	Marcella Eckhart	Mertyl Highland
Helen Brinkman	Dorothea Edgington	Vera Holder
Ruth Brock	Grace L. Eisenhart	Lucy Hollister
Phyllis Brooke	Lillian Elsperman	Eula Howey
Helen Brown	Constance Epker	Cecile Huebner
Lois Brown	Gertrude Epmyer	Arlene Innes
Louise Bruggeman	Winifred Erd	Louise Irwin
Adelaid Buchholz	Helen Ewing	Ruth Jacob
Wilma Burgess	Naomi Farber	Ruth Johns
Ruth Burke	Pearl Farmer	Frances Jones
Genevieve Burson	Eunice Fehn	Helen Justice
Elizabeth Buske	Catherine Fesler	Ada Kelb
Mary Buttery	Avril Finch	Helen Keller
Lillian L. Byrne	Ethel Fischer	Harriett Kellogg
Helen Caldwell	Eloise Fletcher	Mildred Kennerly
Isabel Cantrick	Alma Flick	Alice Kerschner
Josephine Cardot	Lucille Ford	Lelah Kester
Evelyn Carr	Mildred Fox	Ethel Kies
Marion Carrel	Gertrude Francis	Helen King
Esther Carstensen	Florence Fries	Eunice Kleinhans
Gertrude Carter	Helen Frye	Mary Kline
Helen Chambers	Mildred Gallagher	Myrtle Klotz
Ellen Chetister	Loretta Gens	Helen Knapp
Carolyn Christiansen	Lenora Gesler	Anna Knierim
Margaret Church	Dorothy Gladieux	Hazel Koch
Elsie Clark	Virginia Gordon	Lida Koella
Edith Clifford	Almira Gramer	Harriett Koofer
Helen Cline	Faith Greene	Martha Krause



Florence Krause	Eunice Pheils	Martha Stewart
Marguerite Kraechbaum	Alma Phillippi	Marguerite Stoll
Adelaid Kreutfeld	Helen Price	Florence L. Sturgeon
Hazel Krieger	Miriam L. Price	Margaret Suhrweier
Helen Kriener	Julia Pruss	Irene Sweet
Emily Kruse	Pauline Ranft	Mabel Swinehart
Hilda Lampe	Anna Reavis	Bernice Taylor
Frances Lane	Gertrude Reid	Garnet Tea
Lois Lark	Lunette Reinhart	Naomi Tebb
Geraldine Larkin	Cecil Rhodes	Helen Theaker <i>"Sheikess"</i>
Mary Jane Leister	Evelyn Ricard	Ruby Thompson
Theresa Lemming	Mildred Rice	Sylva Thormahlen
Gladys Lester	Anabel Richardson	Mariana Thornton
Lucille Linden	Grace Richardson	Edna Thurston
Frances Lowe	Dorothy Roney	Dorothy Torgler
Edith Lueff	Guilda Runkel	Olga Torgler
Mae Luetka	Norma Runkel	Grace Trauger
Jessie Lyman	Grace Ryan	Hazel Travis
Evelyn Lynch	Ruth Ryan	Vera Truman
Velma McGlone	Leora Salisbury	Kathryn Turner
Catherine McQuire	Florence Sasse <i>"Sassy"</i>	Marzouela Turner
Helen Majeska	Doris Scharf <i>"Dorie"</i>	Ethel Veler
Helen Mason	Helen Scherer	Thelma Venia
Beatrice Mefford	Goldie Schifferd	Lillian Vye
Irene Metzger	Esther Scholz	Margaret Wachter
Marie Mikesell	Mable Schmidt <i>"Babe"</i>	Mildred Warner
Anona Miller	Minerva Schroder	Margaret Watts
Viola Miller	Dorothy Scott	Frances Weaver
Eleanor Mong	Mona Scott	Caroline Weber
Helen Montr	Genevieve Scouten	Frances Weber
Florence Morgan	Vivian Seger	Edith Weidner
Dorothy Moses	Irene Selbeck	Margaret Weitzel
Eunice Moulton	Nellie Severance	Anna Lou Wells
Grace Mueller	Mildred Sharples	Helen Welty
Evangeline Murphy	Georgia Sharpstein	Faye White
Elizabeth Nauts	Harriett Shepler	Alice Whitner
Ruth Nishvitz	Wanda Shiffler <i>"Lizzy"</i>	Helen Wild
Sylvia Northrup	Mary Shocker	Beatrice Wiles <i>"Bee"</i>
Constance Nowakowski	Kathryn Sims	Hilda Wiliams
Hazel Oberle	Bernice Skelly	Katharine Wolfe
Lela O'Callaghan	Anna Sloan	Mildred Wolfe
Pauline Odon <i>"Cutie"</i>	Verona Sly	Irene Woodruff
Hazel L. Ohls	Grace Smith	Mary Elizabeth Wright
Mildred Painchard	Marabelle Smith	Ila Wuerfel
Adelaide Parish	Verdillia Smith	Naomi Yeslin
Dorothy Pasch <i>"Dot"</i>	Bernadette Snyder	Dorothy Young
Bertha Pauly	Catherine Snyder	Antoinette L. Zelner
Harriett Pease	Mary Standish	
Virginia Pease	Myra Steffens	



SOPHOMORE BOYS

Carl Aderman	Norman Dimke	Fred Keim
Arthur Ahlfors	Milton Doepker	Charles Keller
Marion Babione	Raymond Domhoff	Ellis Kelly
Raymond Baker	Harold Donegan	Frank Kesting
Gaylord Bancroft	Walter Dow	James Kievit
Harry Barber	Robert Duden	Carl Kinker
Eugene L. Barnes	Clifford Dunn	Harold Klewer
Howard Barron	Richard Dyer	Sylvester Klewer
David Bassett	George Eggleston	Harold Koch
Arthur Beck	Malcolm English	Werner Koch
Franklin Benjamin	Glenn L. Ewing	Curtis Koester
James Benschoter	Fred Farris	Clayton Koontz
Theodore Benster	Joseph Fitzgerald	Carleton Kopfman
Alan Berry	Clarence Foels	Hilding Kraft
Harry Berry	Ernest Forrest	Marlen L. Krauss
Ralph Berry	Floyd Furman	Conrad Kuehn
Lewis Biniker	Paul Gebhart	Bernard L. Kuhlman
Emanuel Bloom	Marvin Gluntz	Paul Kunkle
William Bodinus	Orville Goldner	Herbert Kurth
Maxwell L. Boor	Gerald Goodell	Norbert Kusan
Lewis Booth	Earl Goodyear	Anton Laczko
Edwin Border	William Goorley	Edgar Lalendorf
Wilbur Boschard	William Greiner	Marvin Lambert
Walter Braun	Richard Gunlite	Edwin Lane
Franklin Breisacher	Alfred Hahn	Leroy Leatherman
Rolland Brenkman	Louis Halbach	Clifford Leitner
Marion Brown	Clair Hannum	Arthur Lemke
Ralph Brown	Lawrence Harmon	Howard Lester
Edwin L. Buermele	Edward Harris	Louis Levine
Charles L. Burgoon	Clyde Hederman	Leonard Lewis
Kenneth Byers	John Hendricks	Loftin L. Leydorf
Austin Campbell	William Herbster	Theodore Lorenzen
Norman Campbell	Lester Herman	Milton Ludeman
John Caple	Kenneth Hipp	Virgil Lump
Allen Carlson	Herbert Hubaker	Edward McDonald
Lyle Chase	Floyd Hugo	Harry McElroy
F. Chlebowski	James Hulse	Harold McGhee
Walter Christopher	Robert Hutton	Clair McLargin
Vernon Clark	Donald Ire	George McLeary
John Cole	Harold Isbell	Willard Mann
Richard Corkins	Harold Jaehn	George Marsh
Chester Cowdrey	Vernon Jagers	Alvin L. Marti
William Cowdrey	Lawrence Jarvie	Clayton Matt
Lewis Cross	John Jaynes	Louis Mayo
Franklin D'Angelo	Wardell Jett	Hyman Maza
Jacob Decker	George L. Johnston	Charles Merwin
Austin Deibert	Harry Johnson	Harold Meyers
Robert DeLong	Elgin Johnston	
Elmer Dier	Krank Keene	



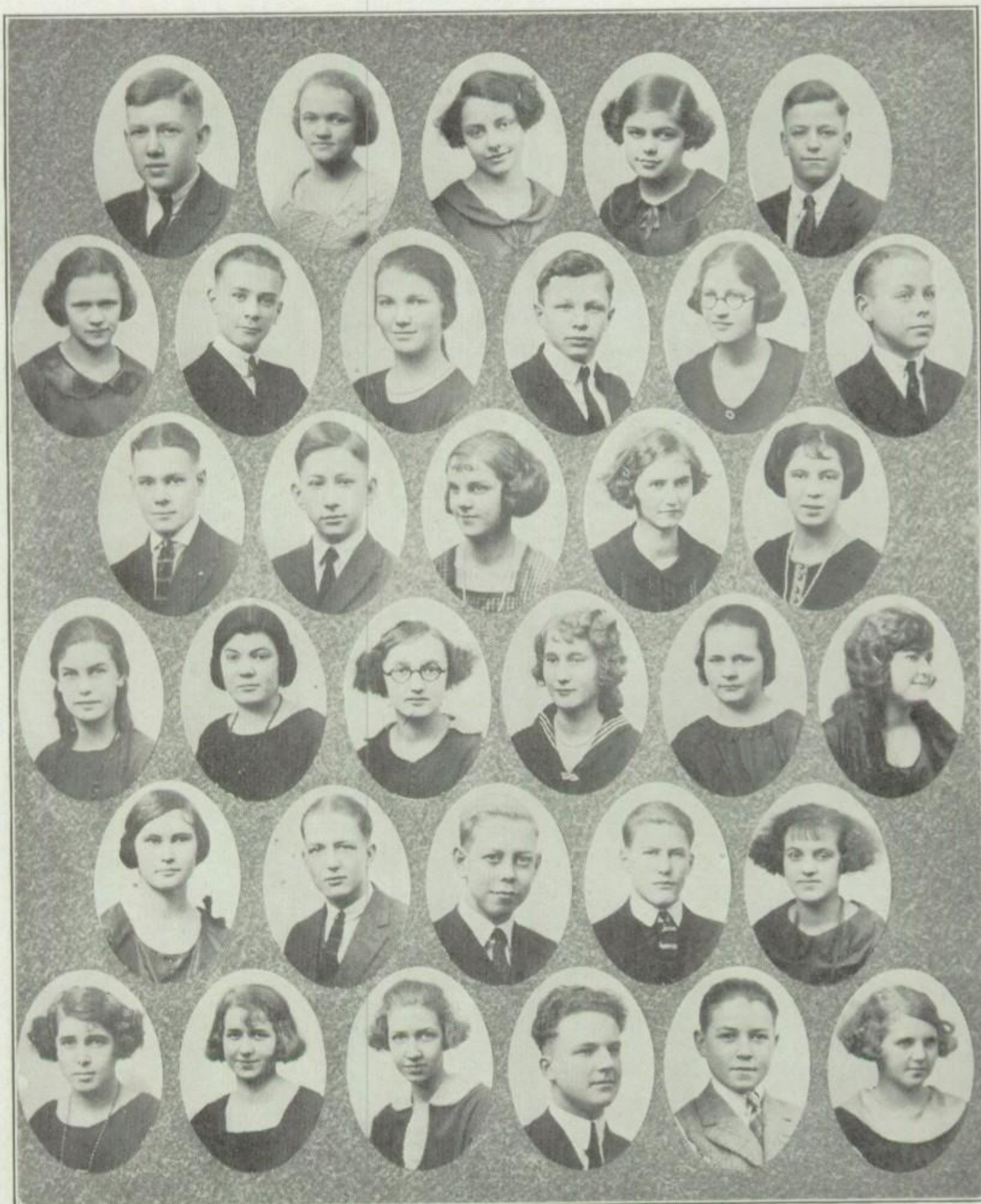
Harold Mielke
George L. Miller
Wilbur Miller
Alvin Mills
Harold Moench
Paul Molnar
Jeremiah Montgomery
Lawrence Moore
Eugene Moses
Francis Murphy
Charles Nagel
Carl Nicholas
Robert Nicholas
Paul Norton
John O'Brien
Kenneth Orwiler
Arnold Palmer
Lawrence Paul
Richard Pelton
Edward Pollex
Franklin Potter
Howard Potter
Gerald Quinlan
Malcolm Raby
Carleton Rahmstock
Clifford Reed
Ralph L. Reese
Albert Remley
Herbert Ricard
Oliver Rideout
Karl Rogers
Gerald Rudolph
Howard Runyan
Lawrence Schiermyer
Melvin Schneider
Edward Schnitker
Leslie Shauf

Willard Shears
Edmund Sheehy
Frank Shoff
Irwin Siewert
George Simon
Samuel Simon
Charles Simons
Kenneth Steele
Bernell Steinmiller
Merlin Stewart
Noble Stewart
Roy Strahley
Norman Straub
George Straubinger
Kenneth Swartz
Jack Susor
Earl Sybert
Earl Tanner
Emerson Taylor
Myron Textor
Allan Thompson
Alexander Toth
Raymond Trumbull
Paul Trutt
George Urie
Walter Warren
Douglass Watters
George Weingardt
Leo Weldishofer
James Wickenden
Veron Will
Deihl Wilson
Kenneth Woodman
Clyde Woolaver
Ross Worden
Reuel Yount

*Ken or
Kasey*

"Jimmy" - "Ikey"





First row, left to right: Henry Ahrens, Ruth Bach, Margery Best, Mildred Bitter, James Boughton

Second row, left to right: Alberta Boyd, Edmond Braum, Emma Bruggeman, James Carr, Thelma Chetister, Orville Cask.

Third row, left to right: Horace Coy, Walter Crabb, Lois Cripe, Eleanor Dalton, Hester Darnell.

Fourth row, left to right: Anna Foust, Omar Frey, Ralph Frick, Bernard Gladieux, Laura Gray.

Fifth row, left to right: Dena Hopkins, Anna Herman, Martha Hoffman, Chester Idezak, Charles Kellogg, Ella Kirby.

Waite High School

one hundred two



First row, left to right: Alma Koella, Jeanette Johnson, Merl Gladieux, Harold Farling, Cora Croyle.

Second row, left to right: Geraldine Leitner, Ruth Lee, Viola Laberdy, Lanonia Knisely, Madelene Koehler, Melba Kelly.

Third row, left to right: Alice McQuillian, Kenneth McKee, Ruth McInnis, Bertha Lumm, Leslie Leyborn.

Fourth row, left to right: Phyliss Millard, Verlin Marti, Edith Marsh, Myrtle Mann, Florence Mann, Thelda McVay.

Fifth row, left to right: Francis Milne, John Merhab, Virginia Mason, Ruth Mason, Ethel Mason.

Sixth row, left to right: Raymond Munce, Howard Moulton, Elizabeth Morgan, Nellie Moore, Beatrice Moore, Cleo Minnick.



First row, left to right: Merrieta Muntz, Khea Nichols, Harold Osterman, Florence Perry, Althea Phillips.

Second row, left to right: Viola Pierce, Laura Pim, Juanita Rahm, Lucille Reagan, Luella Rack, Mildred Scharp.

Third row, left to right: Donald Simonds, Mary Smith, Arnold Settlage, Alice Talbot, Helen Tanner.

Fourth row, left to right: William Thayer, Dorthy These, George Thornton, Ruth Trumbull, Ruth Schabe, Carlton Schneider.

Fifth row, left to right: Ruth Shutt, Dolly Sessler, Marguerite Shock, Lowell Skilliter, Gerald Stienecker.

Sixth row, left to right, May Stelle, Morris Sutton, Ester Watts, William Wertz, Archie Williams, Ruth Woyame.

Waite High School

one hundred four



FRESHMEN GIRLS

Vivian Adams
Genevieve Adkins
Lucile Adler
Ruth Ahrendt
Irene Alex
Helen Ardner
Ruth Arndt
Mae Arnold *Dumbell*
Marie Arvay
Violet Atkinson
Hazel Baas
Ruth Bache
Leona Baird
Jewell Bancroft
Mary Avon Barnes
Majorie Barnswell
Dorothy Batchelor
Fernette Baur
Mildred Beach
Florence Beard
Dorothy Helen Beardsley
Fordyne Benton
Lucile Bernritter
May Berry
Margery Best
Alice Binz
Mildred Bitter
Katherine Black
Carolyn Blackford
Hazel Blair
Helen Blaser
Neoma Bode
Elsie-Marie Bolli
Sarah Bolton
Beulah Borgelt
Gertrude Borneman
Alyce Boswick
Alberta Boyd
Florence Brancheau
Marie Brancheau
Marie Bratschi
Mary Breese
Hazel Breier
Gertrude Brim
Louise Bristol
Ruth Bristow
Julia Brooks
Bertha Brown
Helen Brown

Mildred Brown
Grace Brubach
Lila Brubaker
Emma Bruggeman
Pearl Bumpus
Elizabeth Burger
Magdalena Bury
Edith Bussdieker
Elizabeth Byrne
Lois Calkins
Majorie Carter
Andra Cassidy
Ethel Cedoz
Harriet Ceglarski
Helen Cherry
Thelma Chetister
Helen Chilcote
Margaret Chisholm
Virginia Clark
Ethel Clarke
Naomi Clayton
Dorothy Cole
Lillian Coleman
Mildred Connin
Maude Cordery
Lois E. Cripe
Ima Critchfield
Dorothy Crossman
Cora Croyle
Eleanor Dalton
Anna Dancer
Hester Darnell
Margaret Davis
Lucy Dazley
Helen DeDLong
Lora Demorest
Irene Dickinson
Frances Dimke
Tresa Doszpoly
Kathryn Doody
Ruth Doxsie
Irene Doyle
Creta Drury
Julia Duhamell
Marguerite Dunkle
Reo Inez Duvall
Elsie Dwiggin
Dama Edward
Catherine Ehni

Ena Eichman
Irene Eikost
Vera Engel
Ruth Entemann
Leta Bell Faler
Nola Faneuff
Mildred Faulkner
Anna Ferraro
Marguerite Fielding
Pearl Flenniken
Florence Fletcher
Grace Flint
Evelyn Fording
Melva Forman
Anna Foust
Rose Fowler
Thelma Fox
Helen Frank
Dorothy Frank
Ethel Fretz
Hilda Frey
Lucille Friend
Helen Fuller
Nina Gee
Mildred Georgi
Pearl Gerber
Rowena Gillen
Majorie Gillis
Regina Glasco
Viloe Gleason
Ruth Gomoll
Martha Gonsiorowski
Gladys Grasser
Laura Gray
Myldred Gressmann
Beatrice Griffin
Esther Grove
Cleone Gumb
Nathalie Haas
Claramae Hackstedde
Genevieve Hagerty
Mabel Hall
Majorie Hall
Alice Hamann
Florence Harbright
Edith Harder
Mildred Harrell
Naomi Harrell
Esther Hartshorn



Marcella Hass
Alice Haughton
Ester Hausch
Florence Heidner
Lida Hennacy
Erla Henning
Lillian Henry
Ruth Henry
Anna Herman
Elda Hessman
Marguerite Hesse
Margaret Heyman
Louise Hibbs
Mari Hoctor
Kathryn Hoffman
Mildred Hook
Esther Hoover
Dena Hopkins
Geraldine Hopkins
Clirrué Hotaling
Elizabeth Howe
Iona Huebner
Ruth Huenefield
Margaret Hug
Mildred Irvin
Marguerite Jacks
Berneice Jacobs
Edith Jennings
Wanda Jennings
Jeanette Johnson
Venita Johnson
Marvel Jones
Virginia Jourdain
Clara Jump
Josephene June
Mildred Kaiser
Viola Kaiser
Cleo Kanipe
Melba Kelly
Kathleen King
Katherine King
Mildred King
Ella Jane Kirby
Lavonia Knisely
Margaret Knopp
Ruth Knull
Madelene Koehler
Alma Koella
Amy Koontz

"Dissy"

Mary Kratki
Viola Kreutzfield
Ruth Kukuk
Viola Laberdy
Lillian Lavender
Ruth Lee
Geraldine L. Leitner
Majorie Lester
LaVerne Leydorf
Doona May Liles
Thelma Lindsey
Marguerite Lipot
Vera Ludeman
Harriet Lukas
Bertha Lumm
Marguerite Lupton
Margaret MacDonald
Thelda MacVay
Ruth McClintock
Gladys McCoy
Mabel McGinity
Mildred McGinity
Margaret McGrath
Ruth Hazel McInnes
Alice E. McQuillin
Esther McSchaller
Ruth Machlup
Henrietta Maeder
Helen Majewska
Florence Mann
Myrtle Mann
Edith E. Marsh
Verlin Marti
Dorothy Martin
Ruth Marvin
Helen Masney
Ethel Mason
Ruth Mason
Virginia Mason
Alberta Menne
Lula Mersereau
Alberta Metzger
Dorothy Meyer
Helen Meyer
Mildred Meyers
Margarete Mielke
Helen Merzwiak
Phyllis Millard
Helen Miller

Louise Miller
Ruth Miller
Alice Millikan
Ecna Milling
Frances Milne
Cleo Minnick
Helen Moench
Daisy Mohr
Madeline Mohr
Nellie Molevitz
Bessie Molnar
Beatrice Moore
Nellie Moore
Mary Eliz. Morgan
Edna Moritz
Marie Morris
Dorothy Morse
Agnes Morrow
Elizabeth Mouttet
Ruth Mueller
Agnes Mullen
Merrietta Muntz
Hazel Murphy
Mildred Mutschler
Ruth Mavarre
Mildred Nickelson
Rhea Nichols
Hazel Noellert
Gladys Nofzinger
Irma Noonan
Ethel Ormston
Dora Ottesen
Dora Overmeyer
Jul'a Palmer
Mayme Paulsen
Rose Pearse
Florence Perry
Mary Perry
Isabelle Pfeffer
Althea Phillips
Viola Pierce
Laura Pim
Helen Powell
Helen Protraschke
Margaret Rabideau
Juanita Rahm
Mabel Raitz
Dorothy Ramm
Lucille Reagan



Margaret Rease
Evelyn Reed
Jean Reed
Lucille Rettig
Verda Rhodes
Reva Rideout
Eliner Riedel
Lenora Ringersen
Eleanore Roberts
Clarabell Rochte
Louella Rock
Grace Roenick
Ruth Rogge
Ruth Rohrbacher
Dorothy Romstadt
Lucile Rosendale
Blanch Roth
Alberta Rowell
Alice Rowell
Margaret Ryan
Bernadine Sader
Ruth Schade
Leatha Schaetzke
Mildred Scharp
Margaret Schassberger
Marie Ruth Schmidt
Stella Schneider
Claire Schofield
Leona Schondel
Jeannette Showbocker
Mercedith Schroder
Revas Schwab
Geraldine Scott
Dolly Sessler
Zora Shannon
Frances Shaw
Beatrice Shea
Marguerite Shok
Ruth Shutt
Evelyn Sluhan
Muriel Sluhan
Rhea Smalley
Kathryn Smith
Jennie Smith
Mary Smith
Glenna Vera Smith
Margaret Smythe
Doris Snover
Helen Snover

Margurite Soncrant
Annabel Speak
Gail St Clair
Myldred Stader
Gladys Stalker
Mae Steele
Lucy Stevens
Edith Strahley
Agnes Strehlau
Beatrice Stuart
Margaret Sutter
Mercedes Swin
Alice Talbbt
Helen Tanner
Sharlotte Taylor
Florence Taylor
Virginia Taylor
Dorothy These
Mildred Thielmann
Erna Trost
Ruth Trumbull
Eugenia Fursak
Clysta Urban
Elizabeth Vamos
Portia Van Natta
Helen Volkstadt
Chrystal Wake
Mary Walter
Marian Warren
Louise Washburn
Madaline Washburn
Wilma Wassmund
Esther Watts
Florence Weiker
Eunice Weyer
Mary Wheeler
Florence Whitmill
Clara Willems
Katheryn Willis
Helen Wilson
Lucille Wolfert
Loretta Wolfert
Olive Woolaver
Ruth Woyame
Ethel Wunderley
Ethel Yeakel
Mary Zawodny
Clara Zieman

FRESHMAN "A"

Ruth Ahlfors
Dorothy Bancroft
Van Detta Barrett
Miriam Bartz
Edna Beres
Doris Birie
Gertrude Blatter
Celia Brenot
Esther Clark
Dolorie Cloud
Margaret Costigan
Velma Coy
Gladys Cummins
Mary Dale
Doral Dannenberger
Suvilla Darr
Anna Deak
Catherine Enis
Elsie Forquer
Helen Graf
Hannah Harriss
Ruth Hasemeyer
Frances Hausch
Sarah Joehlin
Helen Julius
Helen Kegelmann
Claudus Kirk
Berthelle Kistner
Helen Loomis
Rose McClain
Ruth McClain
Kathryn McLaughlin
Ruth Martelle
Florence Meyerhofer
Elsie Munday
Alice Musbach
Gertrude Peck
Helen Pettys
Dorothy Phillips
Mary Riley
Florence Ripple
Laura Rouiller
Edna Sangmeister
Opal Schmitz
Mary Schulte
Rae Small
Dorothy Smith
Hilda Smith
Helen Stevenson
Florence Stohon
Geraldine Swin
Ruth Vail
Lois Warring
Ivan Weyer
Catherine Winebrenner
Onnolee Wompole
Marguerite Yaeger
Sadie Young



FRESHMEN BOYS

Harry Adams
Marshall Adams
Harvey L. Affolter
Henry Ahrens
Donald Allen
Walter Ardner
Glen Baker
William Bannister
John Baymiller
Thomas Beauchaine
Arthur Bernhard
Howard Bevens
James Bishop
Maurice Blackmore
Charles Blaisdell
Arthur Blake
Elsworth Blakeley
Frederick Blanchard
Cecil Blank
Alfred Blatter
Thomas Bocian
Donald Bolton
Maxwell Bolster
John Bondurant
Edward Boroski
James Boughton
George Bowe
Herbert E. Brandt
Edmund Braun
Emanuel Breisacher
Carl Brenner
Norman Brenner
Walter Brodbeck
George Brown
Louis Brown
Marlow Bubb
Albert Buechsenschuss
Maurice Burgermeister
Howard Burgie
William Burmeister
Walter Burnmester
Eugene Cable
Melvin Carnall
James Carr
Ernest Carsten
Norman Clark
Orville Cook
Lawrence Coon
Irving Corkins
Edward J. Coxey
Waite High School

Horace Coy
Walter B. Crabb
Lauren Culp
Raymond Cummerow
Harold Dahlmeyer
Wade E. Dally
Andrew Daubner
Paul Daubner
Harold Davis
John Denkoff
Earl DeVine
Charles Drayton
Jay Duhamel
Dale Duryea
Harvey Duvendack
Erwin Ehram
William Elmer
Donovan Emch
Edwin M. Emerson
Delbert Faneuff
Harold Farling
Eugene Farrell
Ralph Feindt
Lowell Fels
Harold Fetser
Eugene Field
Alton Foote
Ralph Foster
DeWit Fought
Harold Fox
Omar Frey
Ralph Frick
Paul Former
Clarence Fuller
Donald Garry
Clarence Gaul
Arthur Geoffrion
Clement Georlett
Robert Gerald
Francis Gidley
George Giles
Bernard Gladieux
Merl Gladieux
George Godbout
Harold Gors
John Grant
Melvin Graves
Clark Gray
Thomas Grey
Edward Grey
Fredrick Hagaman

Ervin Haines
Edmund M. Hansen
Fredric Hansen
Richard Hansen
Irvin Harbright
Alfred Harding
Lewis Harrison
Wilbur Harrison
Charles Harriss
Charles M. Hatcher
Carlton Hauser
Joseph Jeferle
Ralph Heinen
Raymond Helmke
Minerd Henningsen
Allen Herbert
Wilbur Herman
Ernest Heuerman
Herbert Heuerman
William J. Hill
John Hilty
Max Hischke
Edward Hitchins
William Holinsky
William Hopkins
Howard Huebner
Byron Hughes
Chester Idczah
Etheridge Irwin
Hiram Isbell
John Jakab
Andrew Jakcsy
Charles Jenne
Elliott Jensen
Joseph Jexiorski
Ralph Johns
Lynn Johnston
James B. Johnson
Florian Kaminski
Otto Kansorka
Edward G. Kelb
Ralph Keller
Charles Kellogg
Carl Kemritz
Ernst Kirschner
Albert Kleine
Arthur Krogle
Kilmar Krueger
Clarence Kuhlman
William Kuhman
Frank Leach



Clifford Lee
John Lehr
Raymond Lewis
Leslie Leybourn
Arthur Linder
Edwin Lingel
Edgar Loudenslager
Douglas Luschen
Grant Luschen
Donald McClure
Noel McClure
Melvin McDonald
Joseph McGoldrick
Kenneth McKee
Scott McLeod
William McNutt
Willard McPeet
Cecilan Machlitt
Charles Mack
Toney Mack
Donald Magly
Glenn Martin
Alfred Matzinger
Harry Maza
Henry Mellman
John Merhab
Dale Miller
Lorain Miler
Melvin Miller
Cloyd Mills
Benjamin Minder
Harry Moran
Richard Morrill
Henry Moser
Howard Moulton
Raymond Munce
Lenoard Murphy
Renton B. Murray
Edward Meyers
Everett Myers
Bernhard Newton
Elmer Noftz
Lowell Northrup
Kenneth O'Connor
Darwin Odell"*-Dubby*
Chester Oden
Melvin Offers
Lester Opperman
Deibert Osterman
Harold Osterman
James Parker

Daniel Patridge
Marck Pecord
John Petcoff
Ernest Pfaff
George Pitcher
Kenneth Pope
Russell Potter
William Puls
Louis Racx
Donald Ramm
William Rangeler
Charles Reams
Donald Reinbolt
Kenneth Rettig
Kenneth Richardson
Hugh Robers
Lawerence Romer
Ray Robinson
Maynard Rose
Paul Rudolph
Wayne Ruetz
Roosevelt Runner
John Ruswinckel
Paul Sander
Willard Sanzenbacher
Lawerence Sarra
Clell Sayers
James Schaub
Clyde Scheanwald
Carl Schewe
Arthur Schluter
Emil Schmidlin
Carlton Schneider
Bert Schoonmaker
Kenneth Seeber
Arnold Settlage
Ted Sheffield
Robert Shelles
Leland Shepard
Phillip Sheridan
Phillip Shire
Lorin Shovar
Donald Simonds
Lowell Skilliter
Herbert Slaybaugh
Edward Sloan
Kenneth Smith
Marcus Smith
Mathias Smith
Clarence Soule
Jabe Stebbins

Irving Steinmiller
Gerald Stienecker
Clarence Stone
Theodore Stranz
Harold Surprise
Everett Sutton
Morris Sutton
Blain Suzor
Kermit Suzor
Jesse Swan
Donald Swartz
Joseph Szemetko
John Takacs
Milo Taylor
William Thayer
Frank Thomas
Chrtsian Thomson
George Thorton
Abel Toth
George Toth
John Toth
William D. Trotter
Wilson Trout
Russell Tschappat
Edward Walker
Harry Wandtke
Carl Warnke
Ralph Warnke
Edward Welsby
Joseph Wensinger
William Wertz
Wilson Wertz
William Whitcomb
Lloyd Widman
Alvin Weidmer
Kenneth Willard
Archie Williams
Melvin Williams
Wilfred Winterfeld
Glann Withrow
Howard Wolfe
Fred Wallenbecker
Paul Woodman
George Wright
Earl Young
Leonard Young
Frank Zahrly
Anthony Zbierajewski
Harold Ziems
Alfred Zimmerman



FRESHMEN "A"

Donald Bailey	Walter McKinley
Kenneth Barnswell	Harold Madden
Walter Besesky	Aloizy Majewski
Harvey Bish	Albert Miller
Arnold Bitter	Erving Miller
Carl Blodgett	Steven Milnar
Robert Blowney	Paul Morgan
Wilbert Brookner	Byron Moses
Clare Buck	Fred Mueller
Irvin Carver	Earl Myers
Alvin Cassidy	Gerald Myers
Harry Chapman	Leland Nickerson
Grover Clark	Aaron Nolthers
Glen Cole	Arnold Oehlers
Kenneth Cook	Elwood Potter
Russell Cooper	Donald Preston
Lester Coy	Harold Quinlan
Roy Dixon	Harry Quinn
George Duffey	Robert Rabbitt
Ross Enright	Clarence Ritter
Raymond Fader	George Roth
Percy Faneuff	Lorenz Schenck
Jack Ford	Clarence Seppeler
Joe Freeman	Charles Sharples
George Fries	Daniel Shepherd
George Gable	John Skeldon
Otho Gettings	Albert Smith
Mervin Gregerson	Floyd Smith
Harold Heilner	Kermit Snoke
Morris Heltebrake	Alfred Southard
John Hicks	Veronus Steele
Russell Horen	Herman St. John
Glenn Horsman	Willard St. John
Carl Howe	Robert Talbot
Elsworth Hutchison	Harvey Thayer
Albert Jeffery	Gerald Thomas
Edmund Kieter	Ray Thompson
Edward King	Leger Traver
Owen Kritzer	Franklin Unruh
Theophilus Kuhlmann	Harry Vail
Harold Kurtz	Norman Welling
Franklin LeFevere	John White
Gerhardt Liebke	William White
Dale Lovelace	Guy Wilson
James McGuire	Alvin Wittman



MEDAL STUDENTS



PROBABLE MEDAL LIST 1921-1922

MORRISON R. WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

GOLD MEDAL

SENIORS

Oscar Brenner
Willis Davidson
Harold Goate
Clifford Holland
Clayman Kabat
Adelbert Steinmueller

Madeline Blackford
Mildred Bodinus
Dolly Daring
Adele Habib
Cornelia Harpster
Mary Heinen

Luella Lavender
Margaret Moon
Rosamonde Outwater
Mabel Rotert
May Torrence
Marion Wells

JUNIORS

Vincent Birkencamp
William Hahn
Joseph Jackson
Harry Simmons

Cecil Yaekel
Phyllis DeVerna
Prudence Early
Janice Fookes

Gertrude Kanney
Velma Masney
Alice Nauts
Elizabeth Scott

SOPHOMORES

Helen Bloom
Josephine Cardot
LaVerne Daring
Esther Davis
Nobeleine Early
Constance Epker
Catherine Fesler
Ethel Fischer

Mabel Heimrich
Eula Howey
Catherine McGuire
Helen Mason
Helen Price
Ethel Veler
Anna Lou Wells
Mary Wright

David Bassett
Emanuel Bloom
Fred Farris
Curtis Koester
Louis Levine
Jeremiah Montgomery
Vernon Will

FRESHMEN

Naomi Clayton
Anna Dancer
Dorothy Frank
Erla Henning
Geraldine Hopkins

Lillian Lavender
Ruth Virginia Lee
Geraldine Leitner
Grace Roenick

Ruth Rohrbacher
John Baymiller
Ralph Frisk
Joseph Heferle



SILVER MEDAL

SENIORS

William Alexander
Myron Buehrer
Friendly Ford
Alvin Hilgeman
Harold Jenkins
William Lindner
Luther Meyerholtz
Wilmer Reed
Walter Reichhart

Russell Sutton
Ruth Allen
Gladys Brothers
Ruby Burgemeister
Beatrice Dauer
Harriett Deming
Olga Edington
Katherine Kilian
Meredith Long

Helen Maier
Verna Reed
Imogene St. Clair
Helen St. John
Marie Schmidt
Virginia Shepard
Rose Wheaton
Ida Wiley
Mildred Zietlow

JUNIORS

Lyman Burt
William Caldwell
Edwin Clark
Russell Frick
Stuart McLean
Roland Scott
Lillian Ayers
Mildred Ayers
Helen Beaverson
Dorothy Brewster
Esther Bruggermeier
Kathryn Burnep

Georgia Crawford
Eleano Davis
Naomi DeTray
Helen Dock
Violet Eggelston
Beatrice Fookes
Lenore Frey
Geraldine Hale
Viola Hayes
Mable Huntress
Maude Kuebbeler
Ruth Martin

Amy Mills
Lois Moll
Lasetta Pickard
Reba Poreman
Wilhelmina Recht
Bernice Roper
Edna Siewert
Gladys Slintz
Esther Veo
Edith Wells
Marjorie Williams
Doris Clifford

SOPHOMORES

Annabel Ackley
Francis Bailey
Laura Bassett
Gladys Blessing
Louise Bruggeman
Helen Caldwell
Gladys Colbert
Iris Dunn
Marcella Eckhart
Avril Finch
Dorothy Gladieux
Mary Greenwich
Ethel Grow

Josephine Habib
Lucy Hollister
Ruth Johns
Frances Jones
Alice Kerschner
Martha Krause
Hilda Lampe
Dorothy Moses
Hazel Oberle
Pauline Odon
Harriet Pease
Lunette Reinhart

Guelda Runkel
Dorothy Scott
Mildred Sharples
Hazel Travis
Lillian Vye
Mildred Warner
Mildred Wolff
Arthur Beck
Louis Halbach
Harry McElroy
George McLeary
Paul Molnar

Freshmen A

Steven Molnar
Vandetta Barrett

Geraldine Swin

Ivan Wever

FRESHMEN

Ruth Ahrendt
Ruth Bache
Lenora Baird
Marjorie Barnswell
Fernette Bauer
Margery Best
Carolyn Blackford
Hazel Blair
Hazel Breier

Magdalena Bury
Dorothy Cole
Maude Cordery
Margaret Davis
Irene Dickinson
Ruth Entemann
Melva Forman
Anna Foust
Mary Hctor

Martha Hoffman
Esther Hoover
Mildred Irwin
Clara Jump
LaVonia Knisely
Ruth Kukuk
Ruth McInnes
Ruth Machlup
Virginia Mason

Waite High School

one hundred twelve



SILVER MEDAL FRESHMEN (Continued)

Helen Mierzwiak
Ruth Miller
Marie Morris
Viola Pierce
Helen Powell
Jean Reed
Bernadine Sader
Leona Schondel
Mary Smith

Beatrice Stuart
Helen Tanner
Mildred Thielman
Louise Washburn
Norman Brenner
William Elmer
Ralph Heinen
Max Hischke

Ethridge Irwin
Elliott Jensen
Arthur Krogle
Leslie Leybourn
Renton Murray
Roger Shelles
Carl Warnke
Gladys Stalker

BRONZE MEDAL

SENIOR

Malcolm Johnson
William Rogge
Wallace Streib
Ray Stutzman
Carl Trepf
Everett Unger
Thelma Howey

Marion Anderson
Eulalie Hoffman
Valeria Humberstone
Lucille Hurrelbrink
Florence Jackson
Ruth Jones

Juliet Kelley
Pauline Knepp
Louise Loehrke
Dorothy Lumm
Alice Shaner
Beatrice Thayer

JUNIORS

Simon Ackley
Edward Arhart
Orville Ballin
Ernest Born
Edward Carsten
Rolland Frederick
John Glauser
Marshal Hailman
Harold Oerting
Clara Young

Ruth Blaisdell
Margaret Brangan
Cora Brothers
Edytha Burnett
Grace Butler
Hallie Cardwell
Eva Chalberg
Frances Collins
Joseph Varner

Maxine Gordon
Velda Hildebrandt
Ruth McPeck
Irene Metzger
Helen Morse
Helen Robinson
Irma Sanzenbacher
Isabel Schneider
Letha Schowbocker

SOPHOMORES

Lelia Allen
Marie Dock
Florence Eberlin
Alma Flick
Muriel Hagedon
Ida Harsanyi
Vera Holder
Ada Kelb
Ethel Kies
Mary Kline
Helen Majeska
Helen Montry

Dorothy Pasch
Alma Phillippi
Evelyn Ricard
Vivian Seger
Irene Selbeck
Georgia Sharpstein
Wanda Shiffler
Edith Weidner
Lyle Chase
Lewis Cross
Jacob Decker

Raymond Domhoff
William Greiner
Richard Gunlite
Lawrence Jarvie
Hilding Kraft
Herbert Kurth
Clifford Leitner
Arthur Lemke
Louis Mayo
Howard Potter
Willard Shears

Freshmen A

Opal Schmitz

Alvin Cassidy

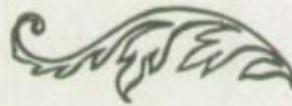


BRONZE MEDAL FRESHMEN

Alice Binz
Mildred Bitter
Helen Blazer
Bertha Brown
Lois Calkins
Leta Belle Faler
Rowena Gillen
Viola Gleason
Martha Gonsiorowski
Lillian Henry
Georgianna Hinkle
Iona Hebner
Marguerite Jack
Ella Jane Kirby

Bertha Lumm
Marguerite Lupton
Margaret MacDonald
Alice Millikan
Lucille Reagan
Eliner Reidel
Eleanore Roberts
Mildred Scharp
Marguerite Soncrant
Annabel Speaks
Agnes Strehlau
Alice Talbot
Clysta Urban

Katheryn Willis
James Carr
Lawrence Coon
Harold Davis
Herbert Heurman
John Jakab
Charles Jenne
Lynn Johnston
Scott McLeod
William McNutt
Howard Moulton
William Rangeler
Phillip Sheridan



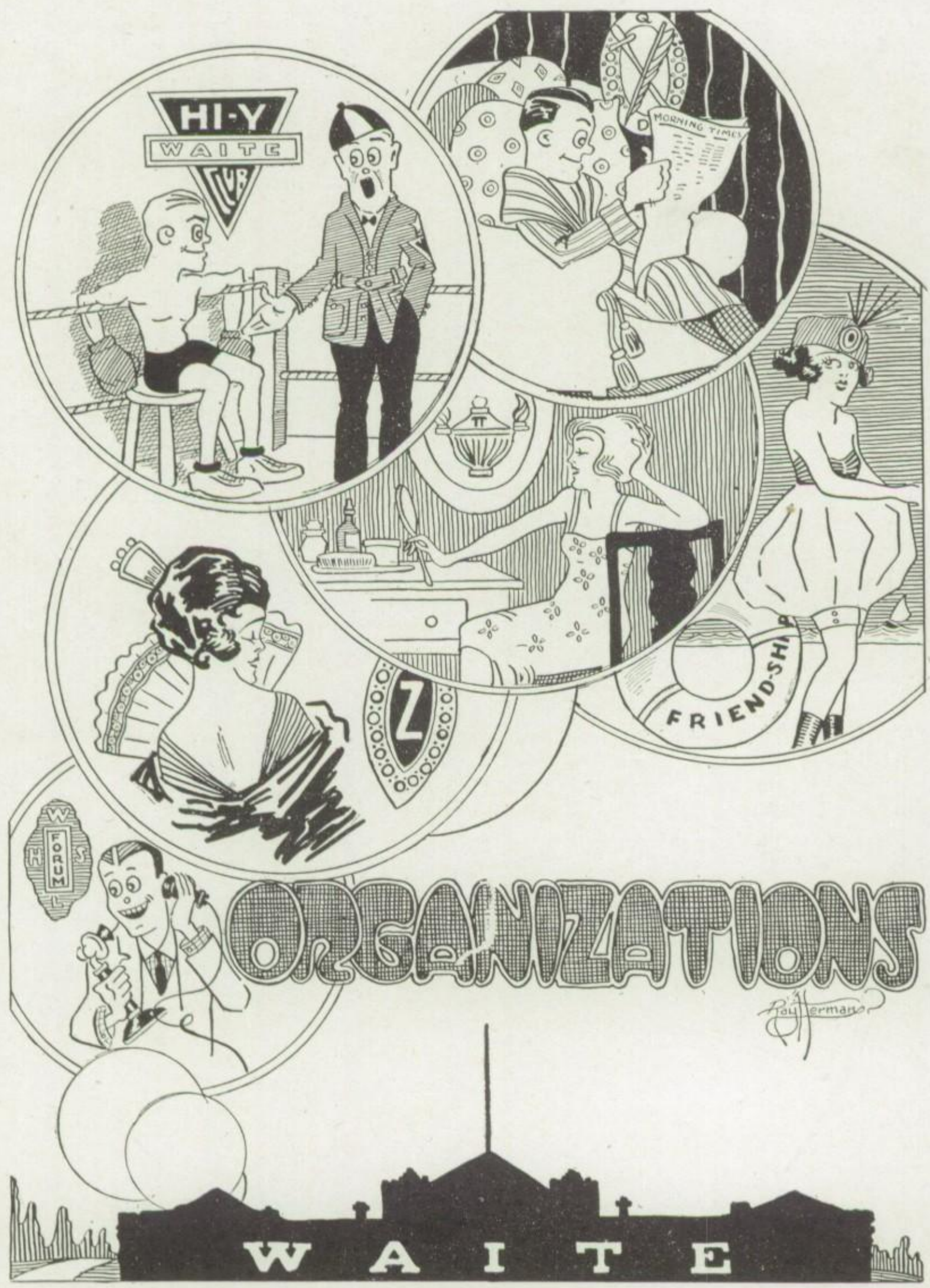
For the art work in this book we are indebted to several members of the art classes.

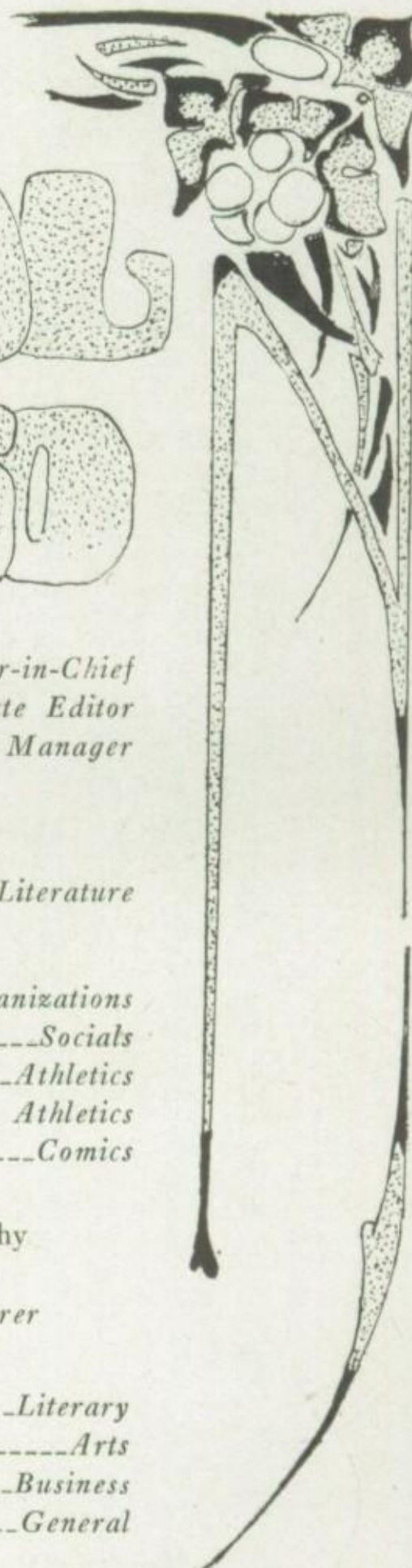
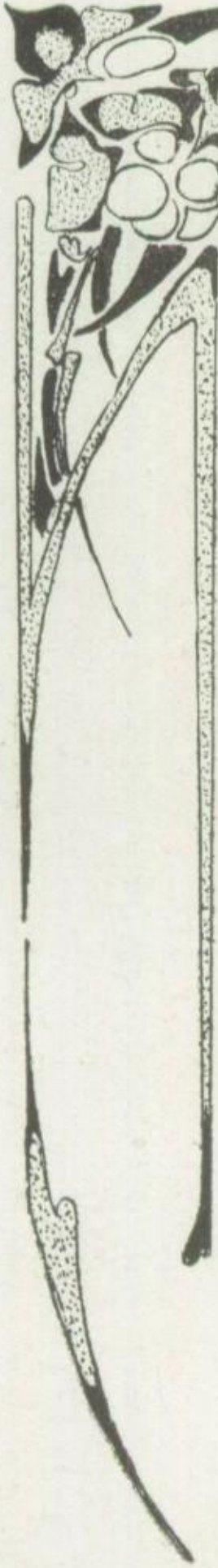
The plan in former years has been to have a definitely appointed board of two or three assigned to do this work. But this year we gave an equal chance to all those with drawing ability.

We wish to thank especially H. Craig Neff and Ray Herman for their advice and assistance in the art work.

We also wish to thank the following for their contributions: Orville Goldner, Phoebe Brooke, Evangeline Murphy, Anna Lou Wells, Robert Nichols, Louise Seaman, Walter McKinley, George DeVille, and Lenore Frey.

To Miss Foote's class we also owe a great deal of gratitude for the stenographic work.





ANNUAL BOARD

MYRON BUEHRER ----- *Editor-in-Chief*
DOLLY DARING ----- *Associate Editor*
LUTHER KILLIAN ----- *Business Manager*

EDITORIAL

IMOGENE ST. CLAIR }
IRMA SANZENBACHER } ----- *Literature*
HAROLD CARSON }
MABEL ROTERT }
LAVERNE DARING }

FRIENDLY FORD ----- *Organizations*
MYLDRED FOLEY ----- *Socials*
CAESAR AUERBACH ----- *Athletics*
HELEN BENNETT ----- *Girls' Athletics*
ERNEST SCHATZ ----- *Comics*

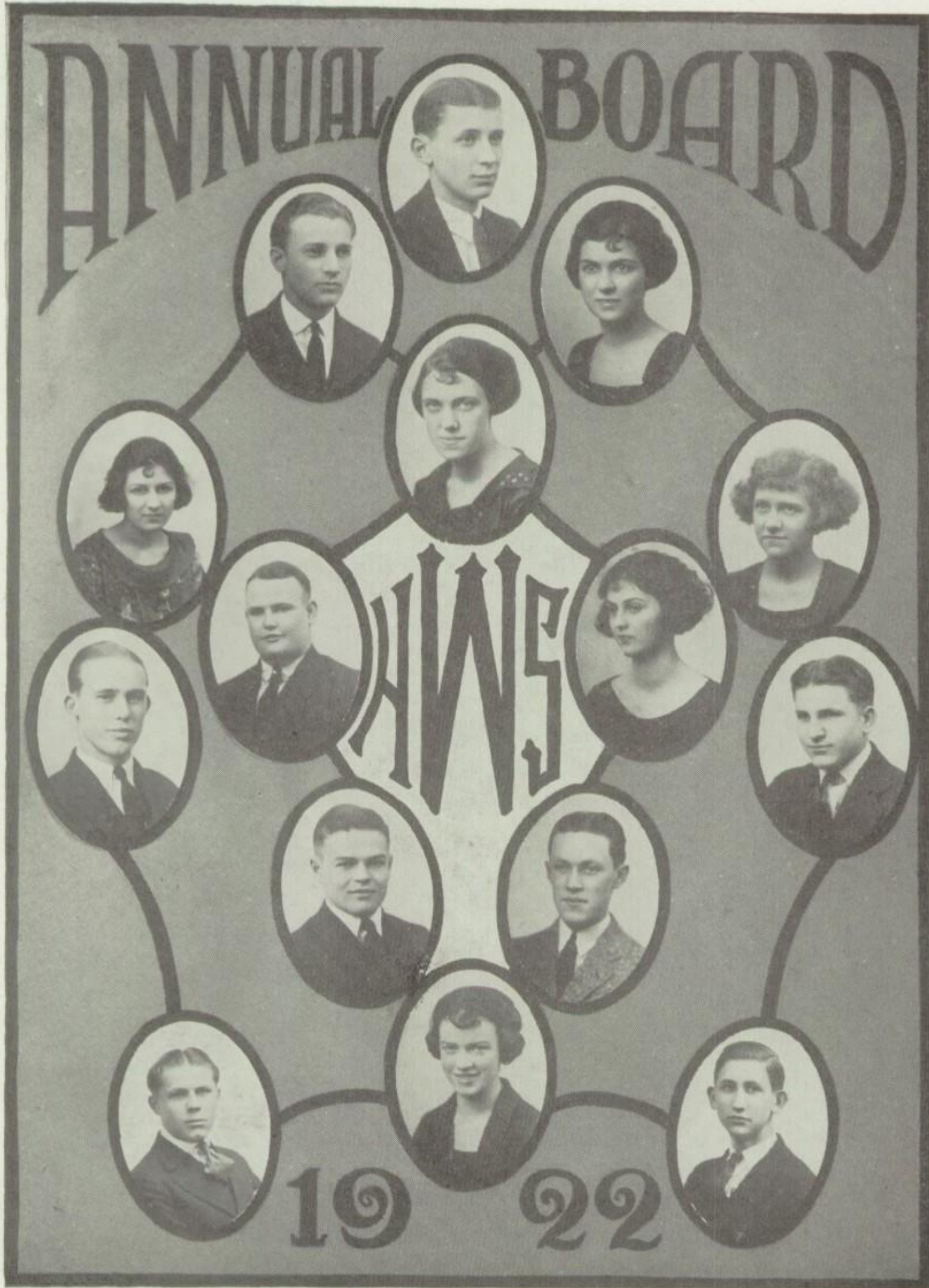
BUSINESS

Charles Smith ----- Frank McCarthy
Montgomery Gallagher John Arvay
CARL TREMPF, *Secretary-Treasurer*

ADVISORS

Miss Hutchison ----- *Literary*
Miss Carpenter ----- *Arts*
Mr. Nauts ----- *Business*
Mr. Pollock ----- *General*

Robert A. Nichols





Louise Seaman.

RETINA

WALTER REICHHART.....*Editor-in-Chief*
CARL DEXHEIMER.....*Business Manager*

DEPARTMENTS

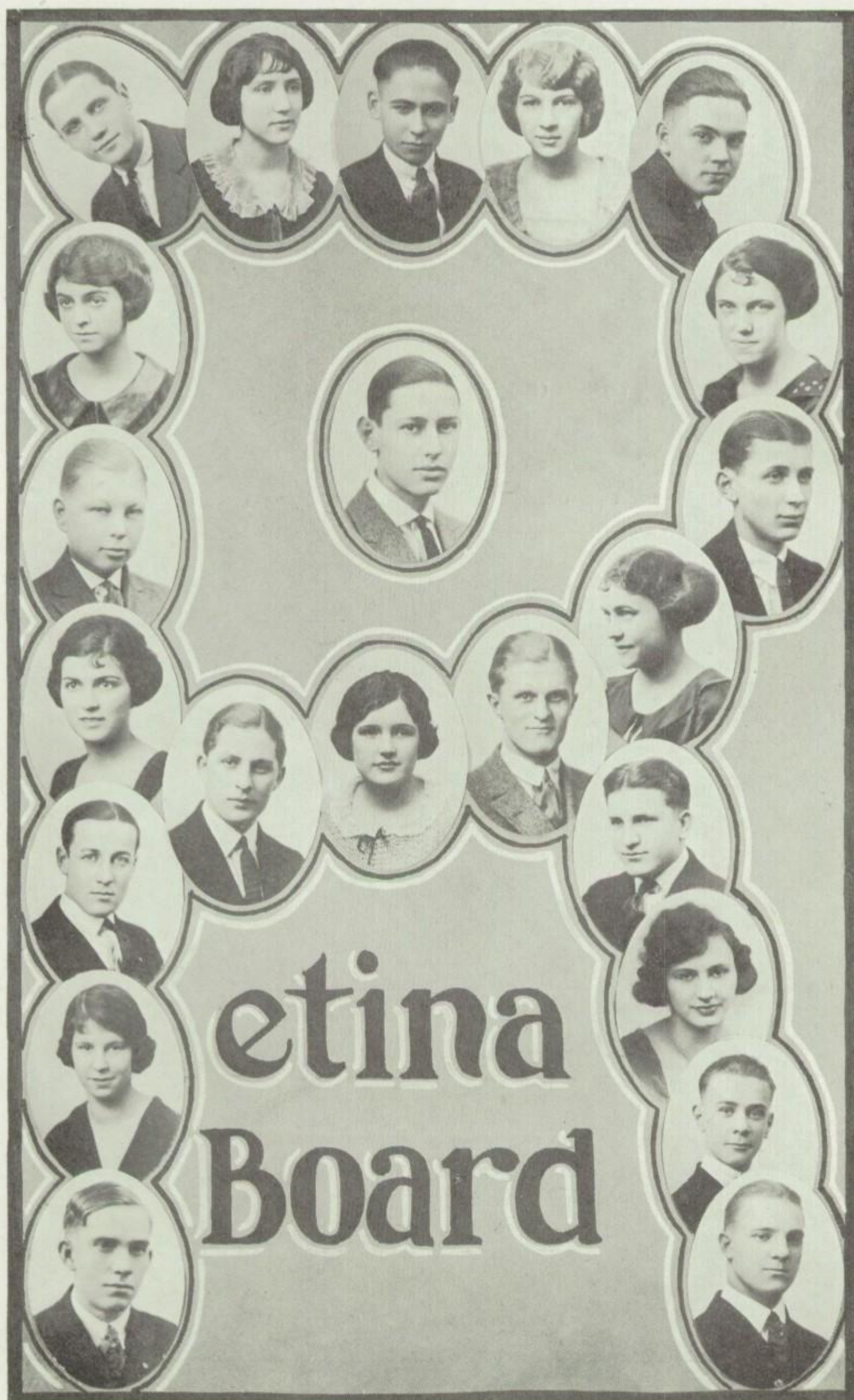
VIRGINIA SHEPARD.....*Literature*
JOHN CRANE.....*Organizations*
MAXINE GORDON.....*Office Boy*
MERLYN BEARD.....*Exchange*
IMOGENE ST. CLAIR.....*Socials*
LORAIN MAGINNIS.....*Girls' Athletics*
DOLLY DARING.....*Faculty Facts*
HARRIETT DEMING.....*Chips*
CLIFFORD HOLLAND.....*Comics*
ART CLASSES.....*Art*

ADVERTISING STAFF

MILDRED KRIEGER.....
JEREMIAH MONTGOMERY.....
ROLLAND CATCHPOLE.....
GEORGE WEINGARDT.....
EDMUND BRAUN.....
MILDRED CASSIDY.....*Business Secretary*
GERALDINE SALISBURY.....*Subscription Manager*

FACULTY ADVISORS

MISS HUTCHISON, *Literary*.....
MR. NAUTS, *Financial*.....
MISS CARPENTER, *Art*.....
MR. POLLOCK, *General*.....
MR. PEARSALL, *Business*.....







PERICLEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Founded in 1901

Colors: White and Gold.

Motto: Nulli Secundae

PERICLEAN OFFICERS

VIRGINIA SHEPARD	President
IMOGENE ST. CLAIR	Vice President
LUCILLE HURRELBRINK	Secretary
DOLLY DARING	Treasurer
BEATRICE THAYER	Censor
RUTH FARMER	Corresponding Secertary
MABEL ROTERT	Chaplain
HELEN BENNETT	Sergeant-at-Arms
MYLDRED FOLEY	Reporter

One day I found myself seated at a moving picture show in the Waite auditorium. The scene being shown was a group of girls standing on the steps in front of the school. I inquired what it was about and the girl on my right informed me that they were the officers of the Periclean Literary Society of 1922. Immediately I became interested, sat up and watched intently the different incidents being flashed upon the screen. There was a picture of the first meeting, a great many girls were present. They were starting the year in the right way. The picture changed and I saw many girls in the two lower boxes of Keith's theater, with red lolly pops in their hands, watching the performers. The next picture was a football game. Girls were scattered here and there holding boxes in their arms and bunches of tags in their hands. They were shouting something "Buy a tag for the Bleacher Fund." The next was in the office at school. A girl sat at the table counting money, "one hundred and sixty five dollars" she said, "well the Perrys did their share to pay for the bleachers." The following scenes were of the girls having joint meetings with Scott and the Q. D.'s., an initiation, many interesting programs and one scene was Mr. Klag giving a speech on "Beauty" at one of the meetings.

Then came their banquet with the Scott Peries at the Maumee River Yacht Club. Miss Dunlap was the speaker of the occasion and after a most delightful luncheon the girls went up stairs to enjoy an hour of dancing. But what is that? Japanese garden, a wishing bridge, people dancing—Oh that's the Periclean Garden Gambol. Doesn't everyone seem to be having a good time? There they are going on their annual picnic, Sugar Island, I believe. Oh look that must be the last meeting, yes, you can easily tell who the Seniors are. It is no wonder that the girls feel so sad for it is hard to leave such good times and good friends, but they can always look back on the year 1922 with fond memories.





QUILL AND DAGGER

Founded in 1915

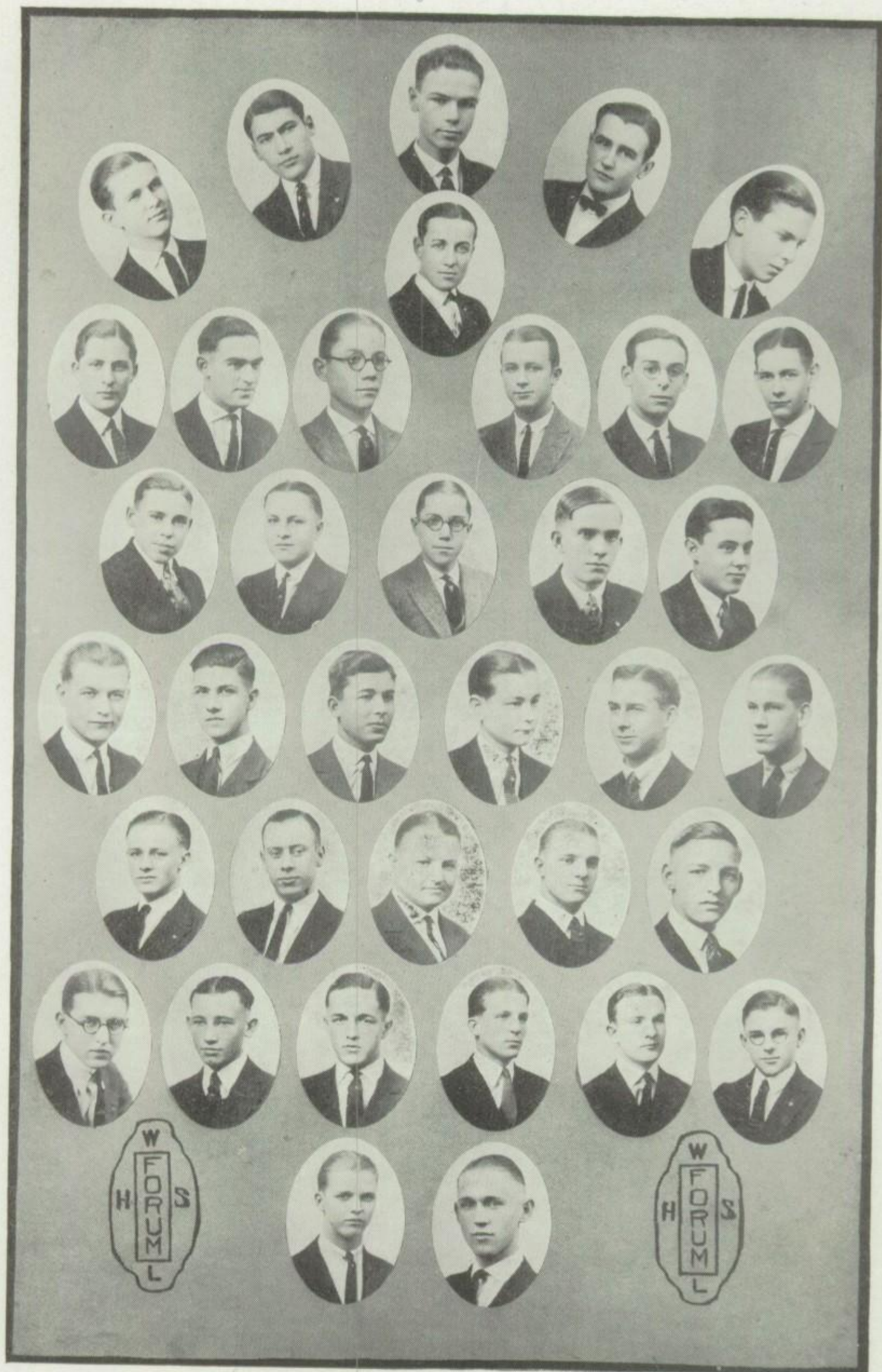
Colors: Black and Gold

HAROLD CARSON	-----	<i>President</i>
CARL TREMPF	-----	<i>Vice-President</i>
MERLYN BEARD	-----	<i>Secretary</i>
ERNEST SHATZ	-----	<i>Treasure</i>
MYRON BUEHRER	-----	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
RALPH RODES	-----	<i>Chaplain</i>

Years of enviable prominence in high school activities is the history of the Quill and Dagger. Organized in 1914 by the same group of young men who gave Scott such a trouncing on the football field, it naturally has been partial to the athlete. This year the Quill and Dagger has on its roll the names of ten of the fifteen wearers of the "W" who were members of the famous "42:0" team.

In inter-society football, the Q. D's eleven augmented by no members of the school football squad, decisively beat the Waite Engineers and the Forum. A glance at this would lead one to think that the society spends most of its time in participation in athletics. This, however, is not the case. At the weekly meetings, programs of national, state, and local interests are presented in an excellent manner. Jokes, musical selections by the orchestra and individuals are given and tend to promote the feeling of good fellowship which is so apparent among the members of the Quill and Dagger.

The society gives ample time to social activities. On February 18th the annual dance of the Q. D. was given in the Waite gym. The George and Martha Washington effect was cleverly carried out. About 200 couples enjoyed the evening of dancing and refreshments. The annual banquet was given at the Maumee River Yacht Club on May 18th. The pep and enthusiasm of the members run riot at this affair,—the summit of our activities. This wonderful spirit is carried by Q. D. men through later life. The teachings of the society are nobly upheld and we trust that this will never cease to advance into other fields and have a beneficent influence on others.





FORUM LITERARY SOCIETY.

Founded 1905

Motto: Satis Eloquentia Sit

Colors: Black and Gold.

HAROLD JENKINS	-----	<i>President</i>
ROLLIN KUEBBELER	-----	<i>Vice-President</i>
JOHN CRANE	-----	<i>Recording Secretary</i>
WILLIAM STREICHER	-----	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>
CLIFTON KANNEY	-----	<i>Treasurer</i>
LEONARD LASHLEY	-----	<i>Censor</i>
HENRY VAN GORDER	-----	<i>Chaplain</i>
RICHARD CAREY	-----	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

FORUM REVIEW

It is not necessary to give the previous history of such an old, well-known club as the Forum Literary Society. The year 1922 marks the close of its seventeenth and most successful year.

The society has had the opportunity to hear several speakers of note, among them being Coach Boles of Wooster, who gave the members a wonderful talk.

Although the Forum places great stress upon its literary work, reference to the Chinese Ball, which was very unusual and a noteworthy achievement, will show that its members are versatile, and do not spend all their time with Cicero and Merimee.

The members will never forget the good times had at Caple's Cabin where they got "down to earth" and roughed it.

And the society is proud of the scholarship of its members. An unusually large percentage of them are medal students and after all they are the ones that determine the stability of a society.

The Annual Banquets, held at the Toledo Yacht Club in the spring of each year, are always a climax of Forum affairs. The members meet as classmates for the last time and the real, live spirit of the society is shown here as never before. Of course some feeling of sorrow and grief is present but as the incoming officers are installed a feeling of pride and joy sweeps over the group for all know that the aims, the ideals, and the hopes of the Forum will be carried on with renewed vigor.





THE ZETALETHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Motto: Nihil sine labore

Colors: Green and silver

ALTA WERTZ	-----	<i>President</i>
MARION WELLS	-----	<i>Vice-President</i>
CORNELIA HARPSTER	-----	<i>Secretary</i>
DOROTHY WALKER	-----	<i>Treasurer</i>
EDITH WELLS	-----	<i>Chaplain</i>
JEANETTE WEGE	-----	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
DOROTHY BEELMEN	-----	<i>Reporter</i>

Just nineteen years ago, a small group of girls, desiring a better knowledge of art, literature, and music, formed the Margaret Fuller Literary Society at East Side Central School, under the guidance of Miss Grace Gibson. In a few years, Central High School was the home of the society. Finally, it was moved to Waite, where the name was changed to the Zetalethean Literary Society. Here the society has flourished, year by year, until today, it has a membership of seventy members.

The meetings are held twice a month during the school year. The programs are interesting and instructive and every meeting is enjoyed.

The society is well represented in the other school organizations.

The society has not neglected the social side of school life. Every year it enjoys the joint-meetings, the annual dance, the luncheon, teas, spreads, and theater parties.

Each year adds to the success of the Zetaletheans and this year is the most successful of all.

Here's to the Zets of the future—make Waite proud of you.



Waite High School



THE WAITE HI-Y CLUB.

VICTOR DOMHOFF	-----	<i>President</i>
HAROLD JENKINS	-----	<i>Vice-President</i>
ERNEST SCHATZ	-----	<i>Secretary</i>
FRIENDLY FORD	-----	<i>Treasurer</i>
LYMAN BURT	-----	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
FRED COOLEY	-----	<i>Chaplain</i>

The Waite Hi-Y Club began this year under an altogether new organization. The club elected its President and Vice-President and they in turn appointed a Cabinet consisting of ten men, who were to govern the activities of the club.

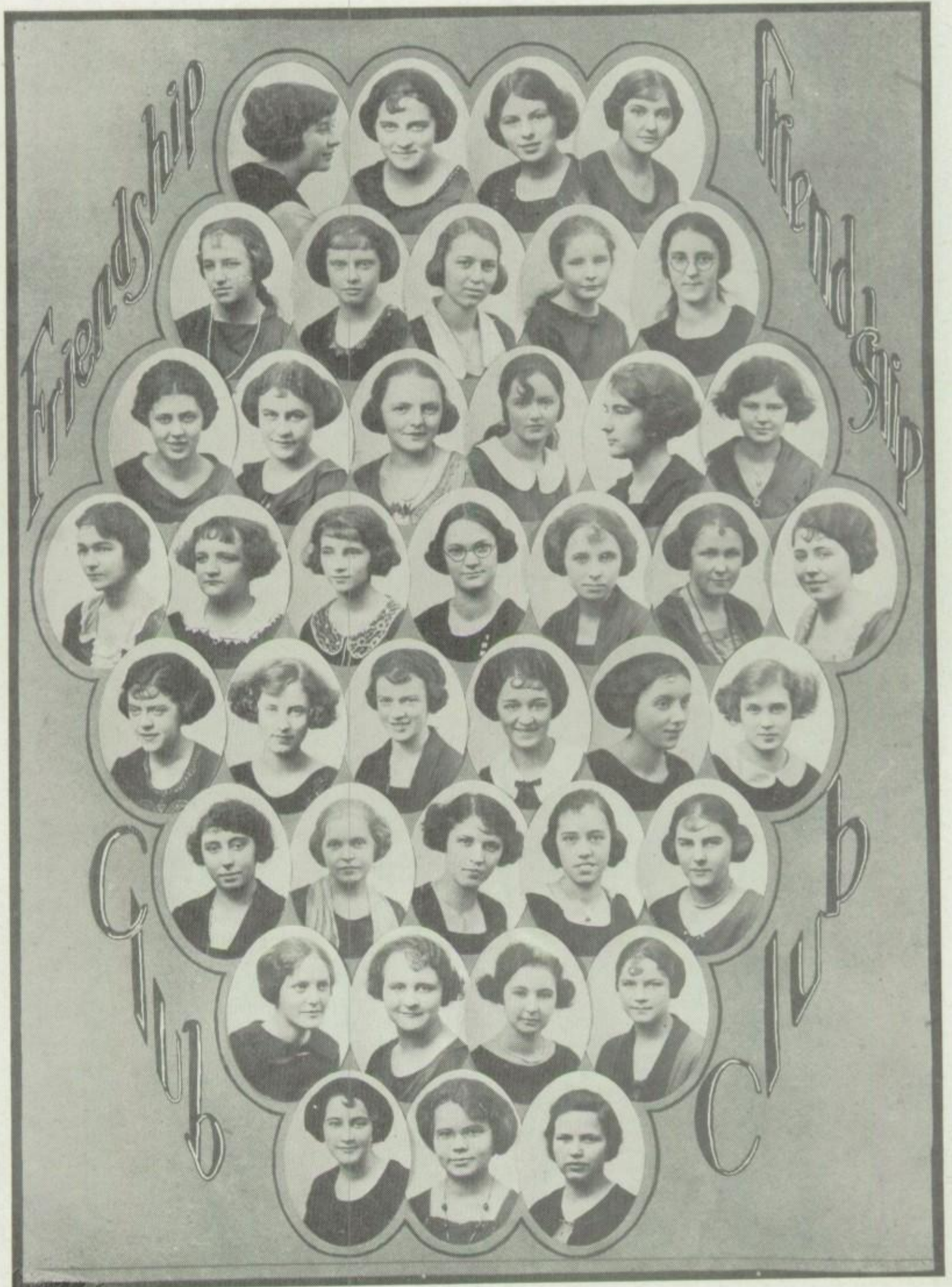
Limiting the club to sixty members was one of the first moves of the cabinet. The membership was very select and it was indeed a credit, to be a Hi-Y man.

Among the prominent men who spoke at our meetings were Rev. Hooper, Rev. Speer, Rev. Hughes, Rev. Brenner, Rev. Reading, Prof. Frampton, Messrs. Ehrle, Webb, Pollock, A. C. Rogers, Dan James, and Jack Jurpee. These men had for their subject a "A Young Man In Business, in Law, In Engineering, In Medicine, In Industry" and "Choosing a Life Work".

The social side of our meetings included a "Pot Luck Supper", a "Mother's Banquet", a "Field Day", "Friendship party", and a minstrel show known in the theatrical world as "Cottonland" featuring Mr. Jolson and George M. Cohen alias Messrs. Ehrle and Webb, produced by "Vic" Domhoff.

The added features of the club were the Hi-Y sweaters, the new pins and the paper known as the "Hi-Y Scandal Sheet".

Although the past record has been eventful this year may be counted the most successful of all and the future is especially bright for this club which is such a dominant factor in our school life.





THE WAITE FRIENDSHIP CLUB

RUTH FARMER	-----	<i>President</i>
ALTA WERTZ	-----	<i>Vice-President</i>
DOROTHY BEELMAN	-----	<i>Secretary</i>
HELEN MANSON	-----	<i>Treasurer</i>
PHYLLIS BROOKE	-----	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
MARTHA McCAULEY	-----	<i>Pianist</i>
MILDRED HALEY	-----	<i>Reporter</i>

Of all the Waite Friendship Clubs that have been at Waite, none have been able to grow and do such fine work, under so many handicaps as this large Friendship Club of twenty-one and twenty-two. The club has been a great success, thanks to the Pres., Ruth Farmer, and the teachers of both the Y. W. C. A. and Waite High School.

In the first semester of the year, Miss Paine, of Woodward, instructed us in short Biblical talks. Miss Lickley gave us an illustrated talk on "First Aid". The meetings were always beneficial and were made more interesting by short talks, readings, musical selections and other things that are of interest to girls.

This year was no exception to the rule, because the Club gave another delightful Christmas party for the Girl Reserves of Birmingham School.

To celebrate our wonderful forty-two, to, nothing victory, a party was given at the Y. W. C. A. to entertain the "Golden Tornado" and all members the High Y Club. This party was a splendid success and everyone present enjoyed the "stunts". Numerous parties, hikes and camping trips helped to make up one of the most successful social years of the Waite Friendship Club.



Officers—The Aloha Literary Society.

DORIS SNOVAR	Treasurer
ALTHEA PHILLIPS	Vice-President
HELEN BROWN	President
MILDRED SHARP	Secretary



THE ALOHA LITERARY SOCIETY

Two years ago some freshman girls, thinking the four literary societies too exclusively for upper classmen, decided to form a new society for freshman girls only. With the help of Miss Collins, then a Waite teacher, a group of about thirty girls organized the Aloha Literary Society. Aloha, as you know, means greetings, both in meeting and parting. You may judge from this that one of the chief aims of the society is to promote friendship among freshman girls. The girls have become acquainted at spreads, parties, and the weekly meetings and are doing all they can to make the times spent together very enjoyable.

The critics, Miss Nelson, Miss James and Miss Wright have been very interested in the girls' work and have helped plan and carry out many of the girls' enjoyable programs.



GORDON JEFFREY	-----	<i>President</i>
IRMA SANZENBACHER	-----	<i>Vice-President</i>
NELLIE SEVERANCE	-----	<i>Secretary</i>
ROBERT NICHOLS	-----	<i>Treasurer</i>
ROLLAND CATCHPOLE	-----	<i>Stage Mgr.</i>
MYRON BUEHRER	-----	<i>Publicity Mgr</i>

SOPRANOS

Margaret Cooper
 Frances Lowe
 Ruth Farmer
 Imogene St. Clair
 Alice Shaner
 Irene Sweet
 Vivian Segur
 Helen Majeska
 Kathryn Smith
 Anna Sims
 Doris Hibbs

Mary Shocker
 Edna Parker
 Cecile Heubner
 Antoinette Zelter
 Lucille Ford
 Mary Bennett
 Sylvia Northrup
 Eunice Phiels
 Magdalena David
 Magouila Turner

Gertrude Carten
 Florence Sturgeon
 Florence Dier
 Ada Kelb
 Marian Ellis
 Rosina Gould
 Dorothy Moses
 Nellie Severance
 Harriet Koofer
 Dorothy Togler

ALTOS

Lucille Otte
 Helen Bennett
 Alice Bartley
 Harriet Shepler
 Gertrude Bennett

Marie Dock
 Alice Kerschner
 Eloise Fletcher
 Phyliss Brooke

Jessie Lyman
 Irma Sanzenbacher
 Ruth McInnes
 Ester Fritz

TENORS

Rolland Catchpole

Myron Buehrer

Vernon Hoover

BASES

Don Magly
 Albert Jeffrey
 Robert Nichols
 Pierce Wood
 Allan Thompson
 Norman Rinke
 Waite High School

Rolland Black
 Paul Sieving
 Frank Kornrumpf
 Harold Heilner
 Floyd Furman

Howard Lester
 Gordon Jeffrey
 Eugene Moses
 Durward Hartman
 Wardell Jett



WAITE HIGH GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club is an organization for the purpose of cultivating the taste for higher music. It was organized in September '21, under the leadership of Mr. Clarence R. Ball. It has been successful in all its past efforts and promises to continue so in the future.

After several weeks of careful practice, the first public entertainment was given on January 14, when several delightful numbers were presented in the form of a musical concert.

To the student body in the Auditorium on February 28 (February 27 to March 4 being Music Week), the Glee Club gave three numbers which were enthusiastically received.

The program for the future rests as follows:

- (1) April 3. Parents and Teachers Association.
- (2) First week in April. Musical Concert in Monroe, Michigan.
- (3) April 28. Opera "Sylvia".

CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARY SHOCKER	Sylvia
MYRON BUEHRER	DeLacey
RUTH MCINNIS	Betty
DON MAGLY	William
WARDELL JETT	Prince Tobbytum
ALICE KERSCHNER	Polly
ELOISE FLETCHER	Molly
IMOGENE ST. CLAIR	Dolly
PIERCE WOOD	Robin
SYLVIA NORTHRUP	Arabella
JESSIE LYMAN	Araminta

Assisted by the full chorus.



MEMBERS

VIOLINS

Letha Schowbacher
Jean Reed
Louise Bruggeman
George Pitcher
Leslie Leybourne
Maude Harris
Franklin D'angelo
Emerson Taylor
Roy Strahley
Marvin Gluntz

CELLO

Anna Lou Wells

CLARINET

John Bondurant

CORNET

Theophilus Kuhlman
Leslie Shauf

PIANO

Orville Ballin
James Wickenden
Marian Wells
Arnold Settledge
Mildred Hook
Esther Carstensen
John Petcoff
Pearl Farmer
Helen Fuller
Virgil Lump
Kenneth Steele

TROMBONE

Charles Harris
Norman Welling

DRUMS

Leonard Young



WAITE HIGH ORCHESTRA

Miss Bessie Werun, Conductor

OFFICERS

LESLIE SHAUF	-----	<i>President</i>
MARION WELLS	-----	<i>Secretary</i>
NORMAN WELLING	-----	<i>Treasurer</i>
JAMES WICKENDEN	-----	<i>Business Manager</i>

Last fall when a course in orchestra work was offered, less than ten pupils enrolled in the class. Since then the membership has increased to thirty.

Miss Bessie Werum, a well-known violinist of this city, who has had much experience in orchestra work, was chosen as director of the orchestras at both Waite and Scott. Miss Werum should be especially commended for her efforts in making the organization at Waite successful in its first year, considering that so many of the members are under-classmen. The satisfactory results obtained prove the value of teaching music in the public schools.

The Orchestra made its first appearance when it played before the school during the National Music Week Celebration.

On Friday evening, March third, the first concert was given in the Auditorium. The soloists were Leslie Schauf, cornetist, and James Wickenden, pianist.

A very successful program was presented at the Art Museum on the afternoon of Sunday, March twelfth.

In addition to its Concerts, the Orchestra played at various school affairs, including the Talk Waite Week Program, The Parent Teachers' Meeting, The Dramatic Club Plays, The Opera "Sylvia" and the Commencement Exercises.

With the permanent organization of orchestras in the grade schools, the work at Waite for next year looks promising, for many of these players will be Freshmen here, playing in our Orchestra.



LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

The French Club was permanently organized last fall by the French VII and French V classes. During the second semester new members including Sophomores and Juniors were taken into the society which insures the permanency of the club. Under the leadership of Miss Ryan, the members have enjoyed many good times and received practice in the use of the French language. Open meetings have been held to show the lower classmen the work of the club. On March 16th, a dance was given in the gymnasium.

At the meeting playlets were enacted in French. Recitations and readings were given and French songs were sung.

The Cercle has tried to make the study of French a pleasure and as its records show, it has succeeded beyond expectations.



OFFICERS

CORNELIA HARPSTER	President
WILLIAM ROGGE	Vice-President
WALTER REICHHART	Secretary
JAMES SHEPHERD	Treasurer

MEMBERS

Helen Bennett	Edith Bruggemeyer	Harold Carson
Dorothy Black	Clara Krueger	Ethel Gladieux
Mildred Bodinus	Valeria Kofflin	Helen Manson
Beatrice Coy	John McInnis	Florence Jackson
Magdalena David	Alice Nauts	Marie Hug
Margaret Fille	Ruth Torber	Doris Hibbs
Eva Furry	Erma Van Natta	Margaret Taylor
Cornelia Harpster	Eva Chalberg	Ruth Reber
Thelma Howey	LaVeta Foster	Velma Orwiler
Mary Heinen	Marie Meyers	Juliet Kelley
Leona Kross	Irene Miller	Rosamonde Outwater
Louise Lohrke	Margaret Moon	Mildred Krieger
Francis Martin	Helen St. John	Virginia Shephard
Mable Rotert	Letha Showbacher	Rose Wheaton
Imogene St. Clair	May Torrence	Lucille Hurrelbrink
Marie Schmidt	Eleanor Wernert	Amy Mills
Clifford Holland	Joseph Jackson	Dorothy Moses
Walter Reichart	Harold Jenkins	Margaret Weitz
William Rogge	George Weingardt	Elizabeth Nauts
James Shephard	Robert DeLong	Mabel Swinehart
Homer Scott		





MEN OF LETTERS CLUB

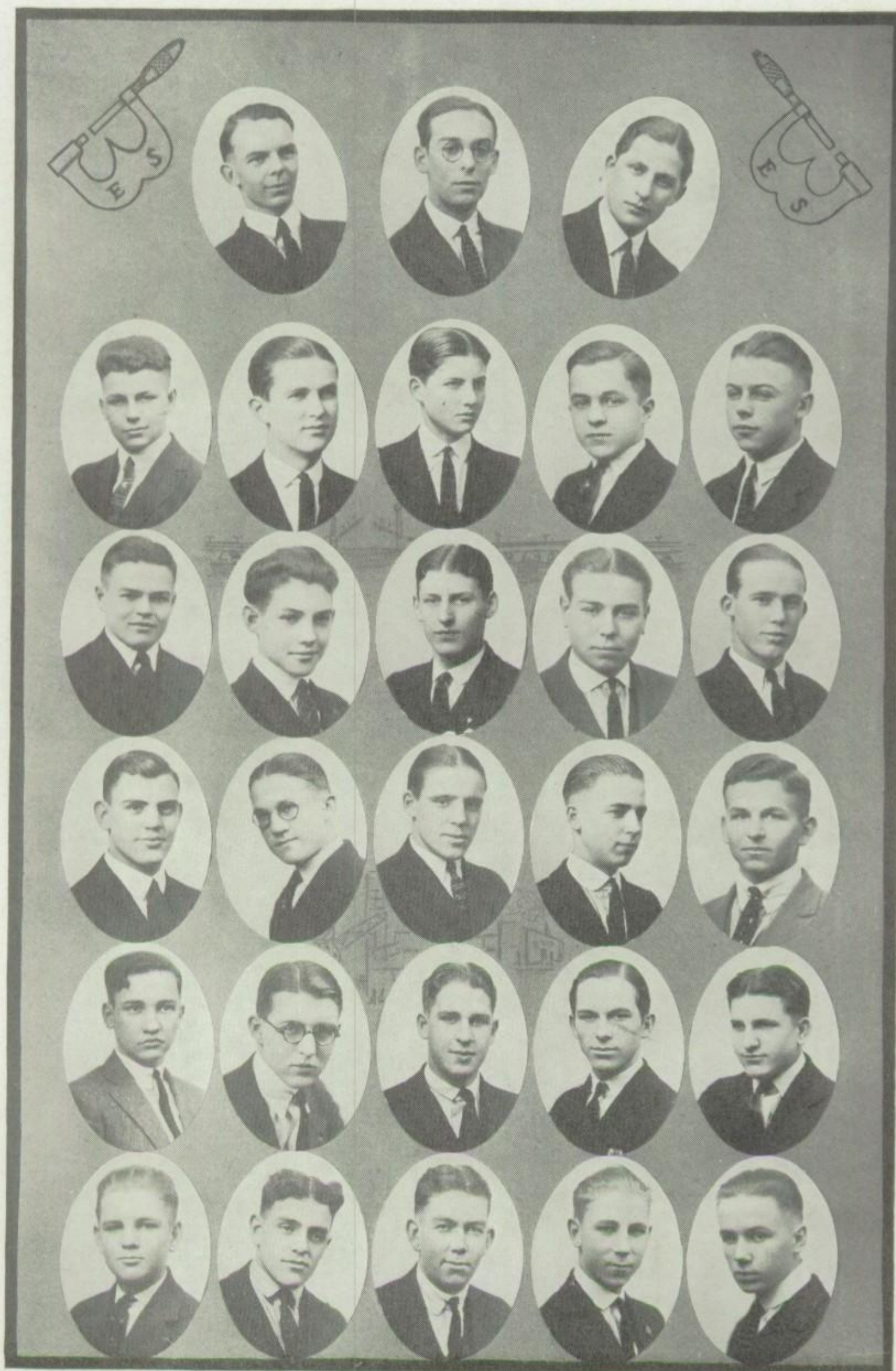
Motto: Reading maketh a full man; conference a ready man, and writing an exact man.

With all the organizations of Waite High there is still another newly founded organization which demands attention, the "Men of Letters Club". This club consists of all the Seniors in the three English VIII A classes.

At the first meeting the officers were chosen, constitution accepted and the name adopted.

The purpose of the Men of Letters is to secure a broader knowledge of the lives and works of English Authors. Of course, as we believe, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," many social times are enjoyed. An extremely interesting program was carried out at each meeting with dancing, games, and refreshments following. Dues are collected each month and used for upkeep of society and other purposes.

One of the things the M. O. L. has done for Waite was the purchasing of a collection of Tennyson's poems for the School Library. Let us hope when the future members of this society shall see and use these poems they will recall the good work of the M. O. L. in their first year.





WAITE ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Colors: Maroon and Battleship Grey

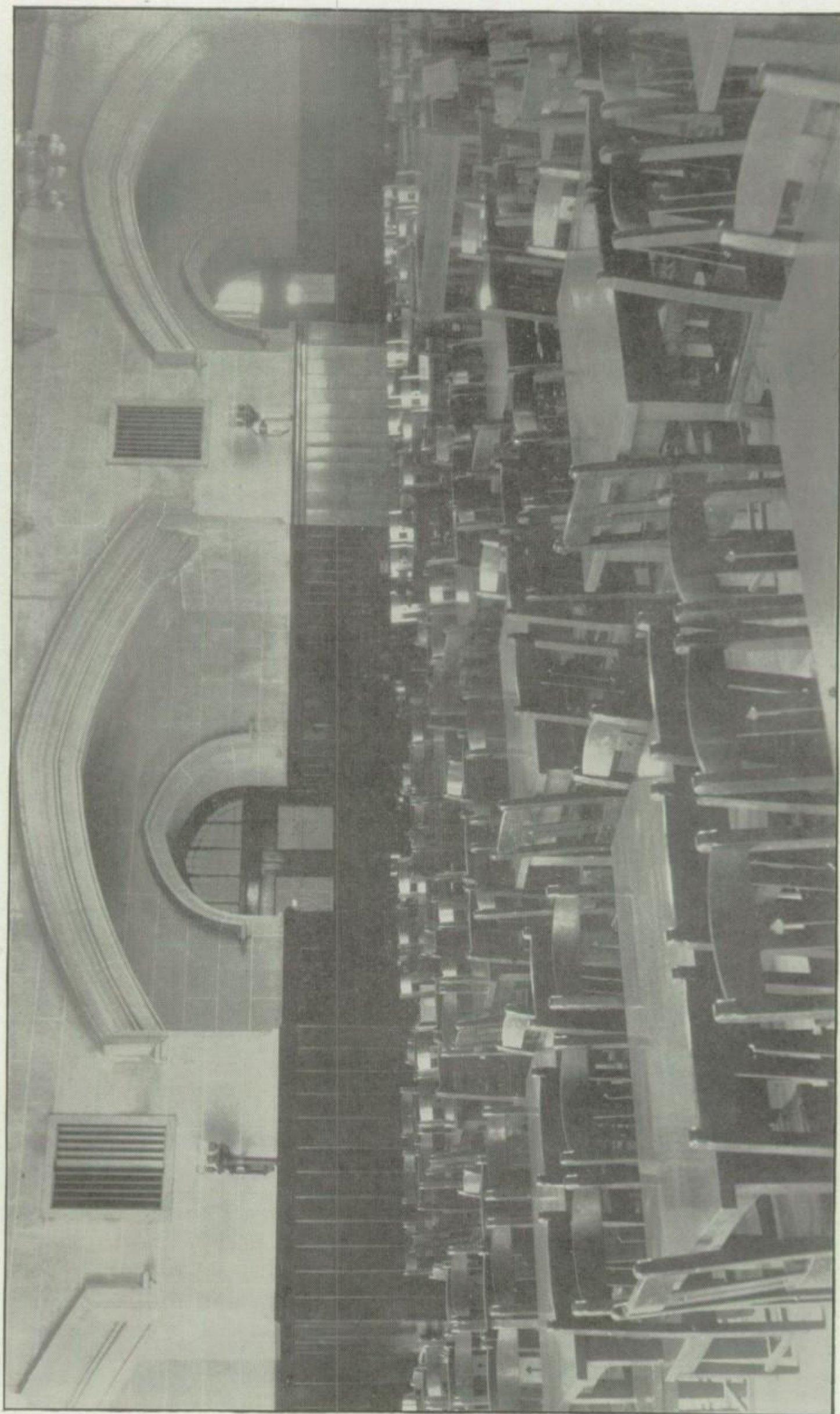
OFFICERS

WILLIAM IRWIN	President
DEWITT DAVIS	Vice-President
MONTGOMERY GALLAGHER	Secretary
VERNON HOOVER	Treasurer
DALE DUNN	Sergeant-at-Arms

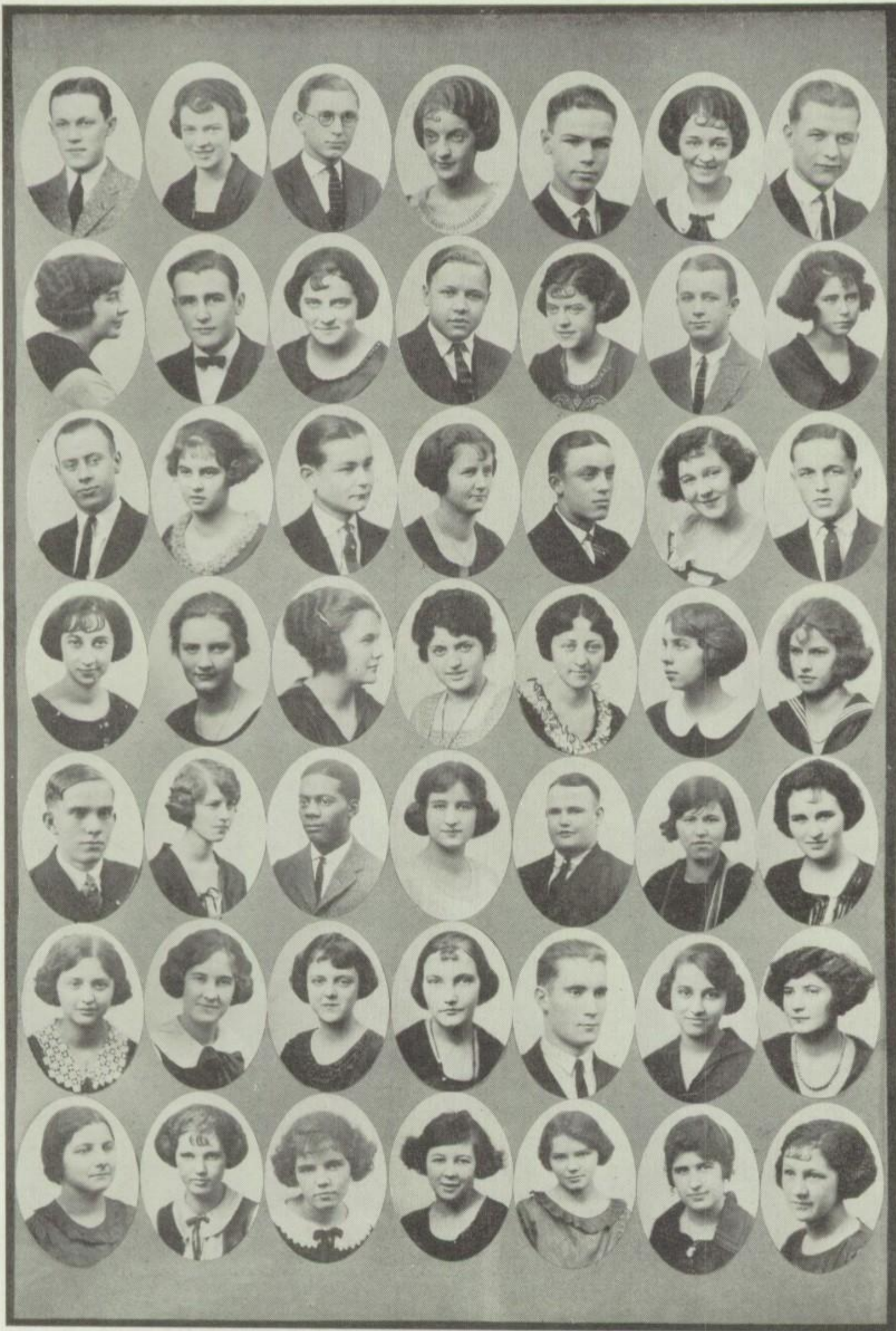
The Waite Engineering Society was just organized last year for the purpose of promoting principles of engineering and to further practical education.

This year has been very successful in the carrying out of the purpose of the society. The first semester was spent chiefly in procuring members with the result that the membership has been doubled. Some interesting initiations were enjoyed by the members. During the second semester there was much accomplished in a beneficial way through the very interesting programs. Many splendid speakers including some of our own teachers enlightened the members on different branches of engineering. During the first part of the year Woodward Tech was induced to start a similar society. Later Scott took up the idea and now both have very good organizations. Waite, Woodward and Scott Engineering Societies held some top-notch joint meetings in the Auditorium.

Anyone connected with or who knows something of the purpose and good work of the society realizes that The Waite Engineering Society has an unusually bright future.



THE REFECTORY







THE ENGLISH VIII. CLUB

At the opening of the first semester the English VIII. Club of Waite High School was organized again under the very able and efficient leadership of Miss Spayd. The club is larger this year, consisting of the Alpha, Beta, Gamma, and Delta Chapters. The second semester the club was glad to welcome Mrs. Allen as one of its directors. Bi-monthly meetings are held by the respective chapters during the class period. Joint meetings of the four chapters have been held monthly, consisting of a literary program followed by some other form of entertainment. One of the most enjoyable joint meetings was the Christmas Party at which our successful football team was honored. Other guests of the Club were the faculty and the Senior Class.

Our project this year has been a source of great enjoyment to all members. For future students of Waite High School we are preparing a book of information which we hope will be of valuable assistance to them in their selection of a college.

ALPHA CHAPTER

ADELBERT STEINMUELLER	President
CORNELIA HARPSTER	Vice-President
MEREDITH LONG	Secretary
JACK LITTLE	Treasurer
DAVID DAVIES	Critic
CHARLES SMITH	Sergeant-at-Arms

BETA CHAPTER

CARL DREYER	President
EDNA AHRENS	Vice-President
ALTHEA VOGT	Secretary
ISABEL JENNINGS	Treasurer
ROSAMONDE OUTWATER	Critic
MARGARET MOON	Reporter
HAROLD PORTER	Sergeant-at-Arms

GAMMA CHAPTER

CARL TREMPF	President
ROSE WHEATON	Vice-President
HELEN BENNETT	Secretary
LEONARD LASHLEY	Treasurer
CLIFFORD HOLLAND	Critic
CLIFTON KANNEY	Sergeant-at-Arms

DELTA CHAPTER

WALLACE STREIB	President
JAMES SHEPHERD	Vice-President
DORIS HIBBS	Secretary
HOMER SCOTT	Treasurer



Raccoons



Peri Spread



Dangerous Perch



Dizzy



Officers



Step Ladder



Future Greats



Pres.
Dignified (?)



Som ore



Lazy Bunch

PERRIES



CALENDAR



GOLDNER



CALENDAR 1921-1922

September

- Sept. 12. Welcome everybody!
Sept. 14. What a mob of the little green beings.
Sept. 15. Second floor recites to the music of the orchestra.
Sept. 16. Bevan keeps the football men busy.
Sept. 19. How come the long line of the first floor?
Sept. 20. First Pep meeting. Rah! Rah!
Sept. 24. O. K. Waite 84—Forest 0.
Sept. 27. Out fifth hour, American Legion Parade.
Sept. 29. Time to make up pink slips.
Sept. 30. Hurrah! The library opens.

October

- Oct. 1. Waite vs. Bluffton, 48-0.
Oct. 4. Seniors' big day! Yea Jenkins!
Oct. 7. Mass Meeting. Welcome Jimmy Johnson.
Oct. 8. We "tiff" with Tiffin, 114-0.
Oct. 9. We all go to church.
Oct. 13. Eddie Foy sees the Perries at Keith's!
Oct. 14. Tag 'em, Perries!
Oct. 15. Yellow Jerseys, 162; Ada, 0.
Oct. 19. Getting ready for the spooks!
Oct. 21. Black and Yellow. The "Four Lit bunch" surely are showing a lot of pep.
Oct. 22. What happened to that 320-pound man from Detroit, 61-0.
Oct. 29. We're thirteen points better than Lakewood, 27-14.
Oct. 31. Wasn't that a fine speech that "Vic" made at mass meeting today?

November

- Nov. 5. Waite 13, Stivers 3.
Nov. 12. And again, Waite 95, Akron 0.
Nov. 14. The doom of some—report cards are out.
Nov. 15. When *will* the Freshman tire of parties?
Nov. 19. Sorrow—Steele 14, Waite 7.
Nov. 21. We show the team we're for it just the same.
Nov. 23. On your mark—get set—go!
Nov. 24. We did! 42-0.
Nov. 25. Given for Scott to recuperate.
Nov. 28. We celebrate the victory that we have prophesied for seven years.

December

- Dec. 2. War Whoops! Indian dance given by the four literary societies.
Dec. 3. We show Malden, Mass., how to play football. 13-0.
Dec. 5. G. Jeffries receives a proposal.



- Dec. 7. Letter men elect Dutch captain of the 1922 football team. Best luck, Dutch.
- Dec. 10. Faulty entertain football men with a banquet at the Women's Building.
- Dec. 12. Mr. Klag makes the fatal mistake and arrives at school at 6:30. Whereupon he retires into the rest room until Mr. Mathias wakes him at 7:45.
- Dec. 13. Retina—Rah!
- Dec. 14. It was a close fight but the Q. D's won over the Forum's in football, 6-0.
- Dec. 15. English VIII Club Christmas Party.
- Dec. 17. Victory Party. Y. W. C. A.
- Dec. 19. All Seniors are wearing interesting ornaments.
- Dec. 20. Looking forward to Christmas. Will it never come?
- Dec. 21. Adelbert Steinmueller sends a huge letter to Santa Claus.
- Dec. 22. School out for ten days.

January

- Jan. 3. Vacation over. School opens at 8:30. Lots of us late.
- Jan. 4. "J" meeting. Annual board meet. Were we "board"?
- Jan. 5. Trouble. We tryout our new double session auditorium plan.
- Jan. 6. Some "comps" appear. Basketball is ushered in.
- Jan. 9. Miss "E" and Mr. "B" look sleepy. How come?
- Jan. 11. Senior pictures. Everyone is rushing (?) to Livingston's.
- Jan. 12. The Men of Letters meet and the Freshman again!
- Jan. 13. Friday—Beware!
- Jan. 14. Bird-like sounds float from the Auditorium. Waite High Glee Club Concert.
- Jan. 18. Zowie. We all shiver and shake, more awful Exams are here to take.
- Jan. 27. Relief—"Them Zams" are over for another semester.
- Jan. 30. Gloom! Grade cards meet us at the doors.

February

- Feb. 2. Retina Rah! Aren't Personals and Dailies fun?
- Feb. 3. "Hop, hop, hop! The 'J' are hopping."
- Feb. 7. All set for Ink Schedules. They don't appear.
- Feb. 10. Sobs! We are submerged! Waite 26, Scott 43.
- Feb. 18. George and Martha Washington hold a dance on the lawn by the cherry tree.
- Feb. 21. The Civics Classes entertain with a pageant.
- Feb. 22. Too bad George's birthday doesn't come oftener.
- Feb. 25. Congratulations, Bill! Case was fine!

March

- Mar. 1. We price mole-skin coats.
- Mar. 2. Carl D. tries to blow up the north wing of the building and nearly succeeds.
- Mar. 3. Orchestra, rah!



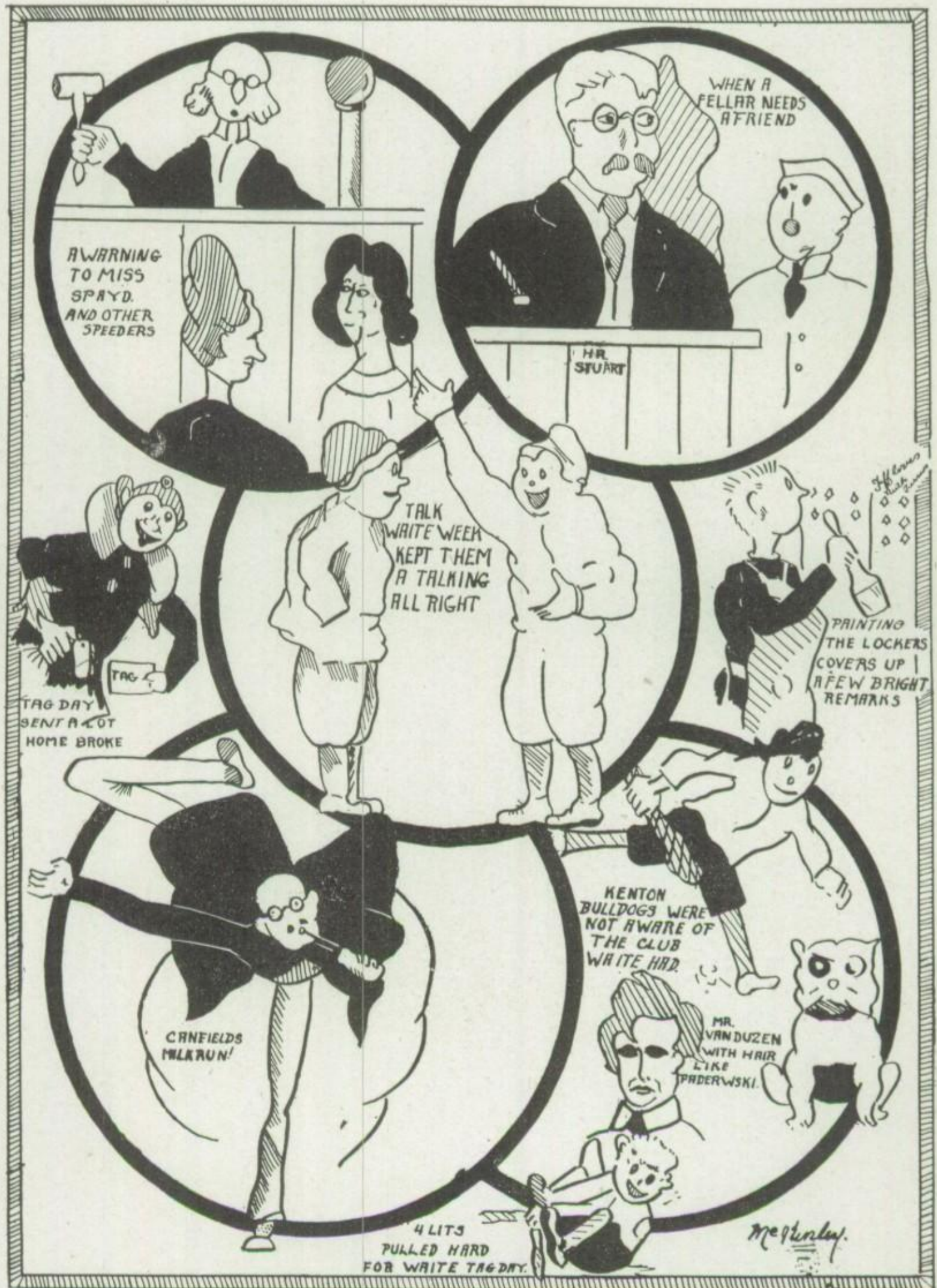
- Mar. 8. Scandal! Miss Spayd is "pinched" for speeding.
Mar. 10. Gym all dressed up in Zet colors. Big dance.
Mar. 12. Jimmy W. is surely a second Paderwiski.
Mar. 13. Let's be barbers. Lots of money in it these days.
Mar. 14. Toledo U gives a free dance for seniors. Everybody goes. Standing room only.
Mar. 16. Aren't you sorry that you don't take French?
Mar. 18. Hi-Y mothers' and sons' banquet. Fine.
Mar. 20. Talk Waite Week begins! Boost, students.
Mar. 21. The Annual Board works!
Mar. 22. Looks more like spring—doesn't it?
Mar. 23. We learn Waite's history.
Mar. 24. Grand Finale to Talk Waite Week.
Mar. 25. Forum's entertain with a Chinese Ball—food n'everything.
Mar. 29. Vacation—Periclean Banquet at Maumee River Yacht Club.

April

- April 1. Who fooled you?
April 3. Fifteen minutes earlier, folks.
April 5. Oh "girruls", that scandal sheet.
April 7. Perries busy—why?
April 8. Gym is turned into a Japanese Garden. Wasn't the dance fun?
April 10. Blue Monday. We're all dense.
April 11. Have you got spring fever yet?
April 13. When *will* we have a field day?
April 14. Friday again. Oh joy!
April 17. Oh, how we hate to get up in the morning.
April 18. How were your grades?
April 19. Did you get wet? April showers, you know.
April 21. Why does John Crane like green? Did ya ever inquire?
April 22. Weren't those State men good looking?
April 24. What makes the Junior President so popular? Come on, Bill, give us the formula.
April 25. Freshman are nearly sophisticated sophomores.
April 26. Seniors busy.
April 27. No school until Monday! Just think of it!

May

- May 1. Mr. Klag "sports" a dandelion.
May 2. Isn't it delightful to watch the boats sixth hour?
May 4. A *teacher* was caught eating candy in the hall.
May 9. Dedicated to Mr. Nauts. For his faithful work on the Retina and Annual.
May 11. Wouldn't you like to be a robin these days.
May 12. Annual board has a breathing spell.
May 15. We shed copious tears—Annabelle, the locker mouse, is dead.
May 16. Excitement on second floor! Miss Brown forgets to unlock the library fifth-hour.





- May 18. When *are* we going to get our Purple and Gold?
May 19. The Senior Prom! Better than all the rest. Wasn't it?
May 22. Did you every try to count the papers on first floor?
May 24. A year ago today was the 24th. Queer, isn't it?
May 25. Mr. Klag appears excited! Letter from "N. T."?
May 26. Everybody talking about the summer vacation.
May 27. The Purple and Gold is out!
May 29. Many of us wish that we were Freshmen again!
May 31. Nice and warm!

June

- June 1. Did we all make the last Class Banquet?
June 3. Cram—did you?
June 6. Manual Exhibit.
June 7. And what is so rare as a day in June?
June 8. Almost the end.
June 11. Baccalaureate Sermon.
June 13. The Faculty is satisfied! The end has come.
June 14. Oh, the joy and sorrows of being a Senior.
June 15. Commencement.
June 16. Goodbye. We'll miss you—dear old Waite.







SOCIETY





December 3, 1921.

Dear Marion:

Last night was the first dance of the season. You know, every year the four literary societies inaugurate the social affairs with the Four Lit Dance. It is usually a Hallowe'en Dance but this year it was different. The plans were carried out in Indian style. In the center of the floor was a large wigwam, made of streamers of crepe paper, from which Brock's orchestra furnished the delightful music. The rest of the decorations all blended very well. The programs were an added charm, double triangle shaped, dark brown with gold lettering. Really it was, to use the high school phrase, a "wonderful dance." We have started the year out in fine style so we can expect some good times at school in the months to come.

Be sure to answer, Marion, and I'll write again for I have a little secret to tell you.

Yours,
Myl.

Monday, December 19, 1921.

Marion Dear:

Miss Ryan has an eagle eye cast toward me but I guess she thinks I'm doing my Spanish or something. Our team has given us something to make merry over and not only the students but the faculty as well have shared in the fun.

The faculty gave a banquet for the boys at the Women's Building, December 10th. At each place was a place card with hand painted pictures of different scenes of a football game. Mr. Lutz, one of Waite's instrutors, sang a solo and the faculty gave a clever take-off on the team. There was a progressive dinner with a menu as follows:

Kickoff
Appetizer

Shift
Line Plunge
Soup

Time Out
42 : 0
Fish

Forward Pass

End of Half
Chicken

Off Side
Salad

Pie a la Mode
Touchdown



The boys found out what a lively faculty Waite had and what it meant to be heroes.

The Friendship Club also entertained with a Victory Party at the Y. W. C. A. last Saturday evening, the 17th. After a very charming program in the auditorium everyone went to the gym. Here the girls had a mock football game. It was a scream to see Mr. Klag, Mr. Bevan and the boys, impersonated by the girls! Between halves, hot dogs and pop were served. All in all, we had a marvelous evening.

I'm going skating for a little while so will write more later.

Myl.

Saturday, Feb. 4, 1922.

Dear Kay:

Oh, you missed it! Snowballs! Snow ordered from Don Shasteen! Music by Howard's orchestra! I'm so sorry that you couldn't be here because you would have had a splendid time. The Grand March was one of the features of the evening but it wasn't the only one. The football sweaters were distributed by Mr. Klag to Captain Cully Berndt, Vic Domhoff, Carl Stamman, Jimmy Johnson, Carl Dreyer, Dwight Keller, Bernard Stiffney, Bob Tiernan, Frank Pauly, Dodge Alexander, Irvin Siewert, Gordon Jeffrey, Bill Alexander, Ray Trumbull and Caesar Auerbach.

They received their letters in the spotlight but they have been in the limelight all fall so they were used to it. Everyone of the heroes had girls at the dance and the frivolity was unbounded.

But to go on with the description of the dance. Popcorn balls were strung from one end of the hall to the other. It was really quite a distinguished dance—so many colonels on the floor! The stage was decorated with cotton to represent snow. Icicles hung from the balcony. The spirit of winter was in the air but Old King did not chill a soul. There were plenty of chaperons but they were not there merely for police duty. They all danced and made merry until someone asked "Which are the chaperons?"

Kay, I could write for an hour on this practically inexhaustible theme but my time is limited—or I mean my pillow is calling me.

Yours 'till a dance at Waite is unsuccessful.

Myl.

Sunday, Feb. 19, 1922.

Hello Marian:

Martha and George Washington entertained us last evening at Mount Vernon, in the Waite gym. Miss Spayd was a very beautiful and gracious Martha and George was delightfully impersonated by Mr. Webb, but he disappeared to the cellar quite frequently. The Paul Revere lights, in the reception half of Mount Vernon, the cherry blossoms, the stars with all the other beautiful trimmings, and the punch served by a White House courtier made the evening a charming one for all. Brock's orchestra was at its best; everyone was carried back to the day when Martha and George entertained on the lawn under the cherry tree. The programs were black and yellow and were very attractive.



The Q. D.'s need not worry about the success of their dance, for you could hear its praises sung in every corner of the hall. Here I am rambling on but really there is so much to tell I don't know where to stop. The Q. D.'s always do give good dances but this one was especially worth mentioning.

Now be sure to write, Marian, for I'll sit by the window watching every mail.

Myl.

March 11, 1922.

Kay dear:

It rained last night and I was afraid it would dampen everyone's spirits for the Zet Dance, but my fears were groundless. The gym was decorated with the Zet colors green and silver and Spring was felt to radiate from all sides. Brock's Orchestra was enclosed in a little compartment made of strips of green and silver crepe paper. Everyone liked the decorations, especially the green balloons. I'll wager the chaperones shared the joys of the dancers. Dorothy Marker did a few toe dances for us. By the way she was received, one could tell that she was appreciated. I was glad to see many of the alumni there.

One of the first signs of spring! Very promising sign too! It was a superb dance, which is a generous tribute to an eminent rival.

Write.

Myl.

April 9, 1922.

My dear Miss Benton:

• That is a very formal way to address you but this letter is purely for business. I will state my business first, then proceed to explain. I want to, by this letter, impress upon your mind the rousing success of the Periclean dance.

Here I recline on my chaise lounge, living over again the dance last evening, the Perry Garden Gambol. It was one of the best affairs this year. The scene was in a Japanese Garden. A tea house occupied the center of the room, girls in Japanese costume served the refreshments and distributed favors. The girls received the sweetest little fans, that were worn in the hair, and the boys, never to be forgotten, had carnations. At different parts of the hall were flowered arches and the summer house, for the chaperons was a very cosy place.

The programs had hand-painted pictures of Japanese girls on them which Harriett Deming had the kindness to do for the society. Parasols, lanterns, flowers, and the Hunter-Coleman orchestra were the finishing touches.

Wafted away to old Japan by the Perry's, we had a great time and it had an almost supernatural charm. I nod off here and I imagine you can't get head nor tail of what I am writing.

Yours—almost asleep,

Myl.

Waite High School

one hundred sixty



March 25, 1922.

Good evening Jane:

A promise is a promise so now that I have something to write about, I'm going to write that promised letter. I just arrived home but I feel so good I don't want to go to bed, so I'm going to tell you all about the Forum's Chinese Ball. It surpassed everyone's expectations.

It was an indoor scene, Buddhas sitting around, incense burning, large Japanese vases, cherry blossoms, balloons, fans and so many other things that I can't tell you all. The Marti Shroeder orchestra was in the center, enclosed in a little fence with streamers leading from it to the balcony. The chapeorns were all on hand to have a good time and along with the rest, they enjoyed the rice and whipped cream that was served. When it was time to go home everyone was tired out. The girls all took the programs for their memory books, they were so darling, little yellow books tied with black ribbon.

Well, off to bed I must go or my breakfast will be ready before I get to sleep.

Goodnight,

Myl.

April 30, 1922.

My dear Chum Jane:

We haven't been lacking in entertainment this year. Besides the "Lit" dances and class dances, we have had numerous English VIII parties. Everyone was invited to all of them, but those that I attended were very pleasing. As an example, let me tell you about the Christmas party, a program in the auditorium followed by a light lunch in the refectory. A mammoth Christmas tree and a gift for everyone present was the feature of the afternoon. Many good parties have been given by the Club through the year.

There are other English Clubs such as the "Men of Letters" and the Freshman Literary Society whose parties cannot be forgotten.

The Cercle Francais have also given a number of parties. One afternoon the society entertained all French students. An initiation in the gym was a most interesting event and ice cream bars were served to all who wanted to partake of them. No, there weren't any left.

So you see we have all sorts of good times at Waite.

As'ever,

Myl.

May 20, 1922.

My dear Doris:

Hurrah for the circus! I went to the circus last night, so did two hundred and fifty other couples. The Senior Prom this year was the best in years. Going down the runway, on both sides, were cages with animals of all kinds in them. Straw covered the floor and the air reeked with circus noises and sights.

When you went in the main tent you saw several smaller tents here and there but they were all closed. Between different dances the tents opened one



by one. From one came forth a little dancer, from another, which everyone liked most, refreshments, green lemonade with animal crackers. Later in the evening we also received some ice cream sandwiches. The chaperons, like the good sports they always are, were donned in costumes of various sorts, gypsy, clown and others. The orchestra was also in clown suits. A balloon man made his way among the dancers, donating his wares, rather than selling them.

The last big dance of the year and the biggest success of all. It made everyone feel so jolly and full of pep, but now when I look ahead and see no more days at Waite for me, I wonder what I will do. How I will miss the dear old school—but here, I'll have you weeping too. It was a great dance and will never be forgotten.

'Bye,
Myl.

May 28, 1922.

Dear pal Alice:

Didn't think you'd hear from me again, did you? Remember it's only the dead who do not return.

We have had plenty of entertainment this year at Waite, especially in the line of Glee clubs. Since you live in Cleveland, you would naturally be interested in one of your own schools. The Juniors brought Case Glee Club down February 25th. They were entertained with a tea given in the Model Flat of our school and then they entertained us with a concert in the evening. The picture given by Case was accepted by Bill Streicher and it will be hung in the hall at school.

After the concert the gym was a scene of gayety. Everyone thronged in to enjoy an hour of dancing.

The Seniors brought Ohio State Glee Club up the 22nd of April. They were treated royally with an entertainment in the afternoon and a dance after the concert which can only be described with glowing phrases. The Club brought their own Gypsy Sextette and they had some excellent numbers. The Seniors are proud of the success of their enterprise. As the founders of the idea of bringing glee clubs to Waite, the Seniors have ehlped the scheme along this year. It is only one of the big things the class has done this year.

Then we have home talent. The Hi Y's Cotton Land at the Y. M. C. A. the 26th of May was of interest to everyone. Their advertising cry was "two carloads of scenery, world's two greatest minstrels, thirty-two blackface minstrels, and they carry their own jazz band." The two minstrels were Mr. Webb and Mr. Ehrle. They were very clever as were the rest of the Hi Y fellows. Some of the other features were Harmony Hounds, Jim Wickenden and Oscar Brenner, leaders; Clog Dancing, Stiffney, and a Negro Court scene. It was great and really worth seeing.

Now that I have written, I can expect a letter from you.

Myl.



May 28, 1922.

Hello Marge:

Did you ever know what good times you could have at an afternoon dance? Well, if you don't know, I'll enlighten you a bit about a few we've had at Waite this year.

On Friday afternoon members of the four Lits danced in the gym from the hour of 2:30 to 5:30. Refreshments and fun were the watchwords. The critics of the various societies acted as chaperons and they, too, were sublimely happy.

Then the Forum and Zets had a little party of the same sort November 18th. Miss Huthison, Miss Krueger, and Mr. Collins acted as chaperons.

The Perry's and Q. D's. had two joint meetings with dances afterwards. At one of these the Zets and Forum were present. It's no use saying everyone had a jolly time for there hasn't been anything at Waite this year that wasn't a riotous success.

The Zet's Faculty Tea in the Library was a new idea and I'm sure the Faculty felt proud to be thus honored. The mock trial brought out many of the weak points of the teachers and the tea, cakes, and candy were of the very best.

The Q. D.'s had a good open meeting that was attended by a great many outsiders. The program was excellent, and one found it a very interesting way to spend an afternoon.

The Scott Pericleans were entertained over at school by the Waite Perry's with a program, lots to eat, and dancing.

All in all, the afternoon parties have been a great addition to school life.

Say, have you heard from Marion lately? Like yourself she owes me a letter.

Yours,
Myl.

June 9, 1922.

Dear Jane:

The Periclean dance was the last "Lit" dance but its banquet was the first. The dining room of the Maumee River Yacht Club was decorated with various colored balloons, flowers and candy Easter eggs. Eighty-seven girls, representing Waite and Scott, partook of the splendid luncheon and after Miss Dunlap gave a fine speech, everyone went up and danced.

The Quill and Dagger's chose the Yacht Club too. Their banquet was May 12th. I don't know just what went on but from the way all the boys refer to it, they had a gay time. They can get along without the girls once in a while.

The Zetaethan luncheon was also held at the Yacht Club. A splendid lunch, speeches by the future president and the present president given in a dining room decorated in the Zet colors furnished the girls with plenty of entertainment.

The Forum banquet was held at the Toledo Yacht Club, June 7th. The incoming officers gave very good speeches. Mr. Pollock, Mr. Ehrle, Mr. Collins, and Mr. Mathias enjoyed the evening with the boys.

The Hi Yi banquet was June 2nd. The Engineer Society's was May 5th. If anyone could go to all these affairs, one couldn't get very hungry, could one?

Will see you when you come down to visit me. I hope it is soon.

Yours truly,
Myl.



June 11, 1922.

Greetings Marge:

Well, the banquet is over. The Seniors decorated the school refectory in a singularly attractive fashion. The class colors, green and silver, were used in rare and striking combinations. We also received the most unique favors. After a most delicious repast we went to the auditorium where Clifford Holland read his class poem; Mildred Bodinus read the history, Walter Reichart the novel, and Mildred Foley the prophecy. They were greeted with laughter and applause, showing that the class had used rare judgment in selecting such competent workers.

Dancing is always enjoyed, you know, and last night it did not prove an exception. A good orchestra, a lively group of students and teachers turned the gym into a scene of gayety and happiness.

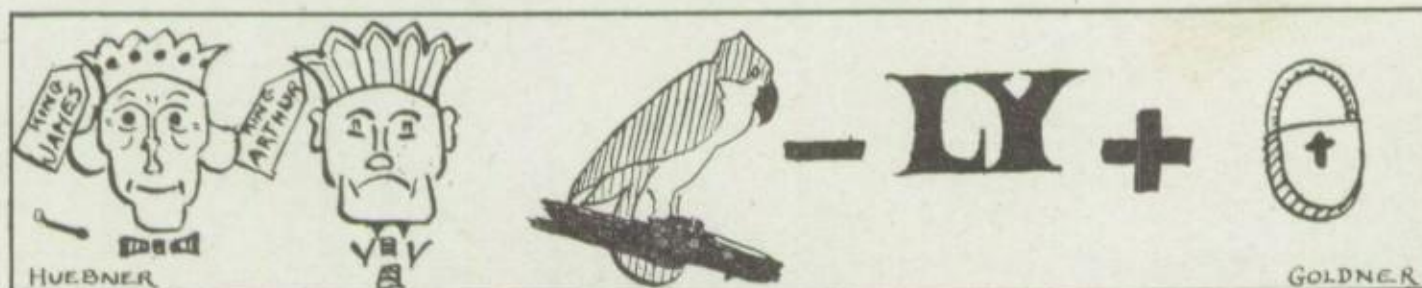
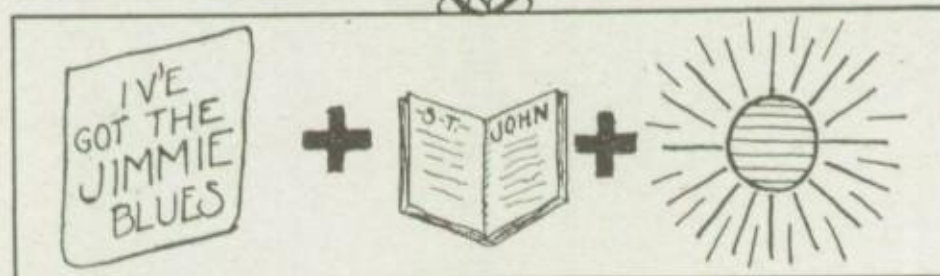
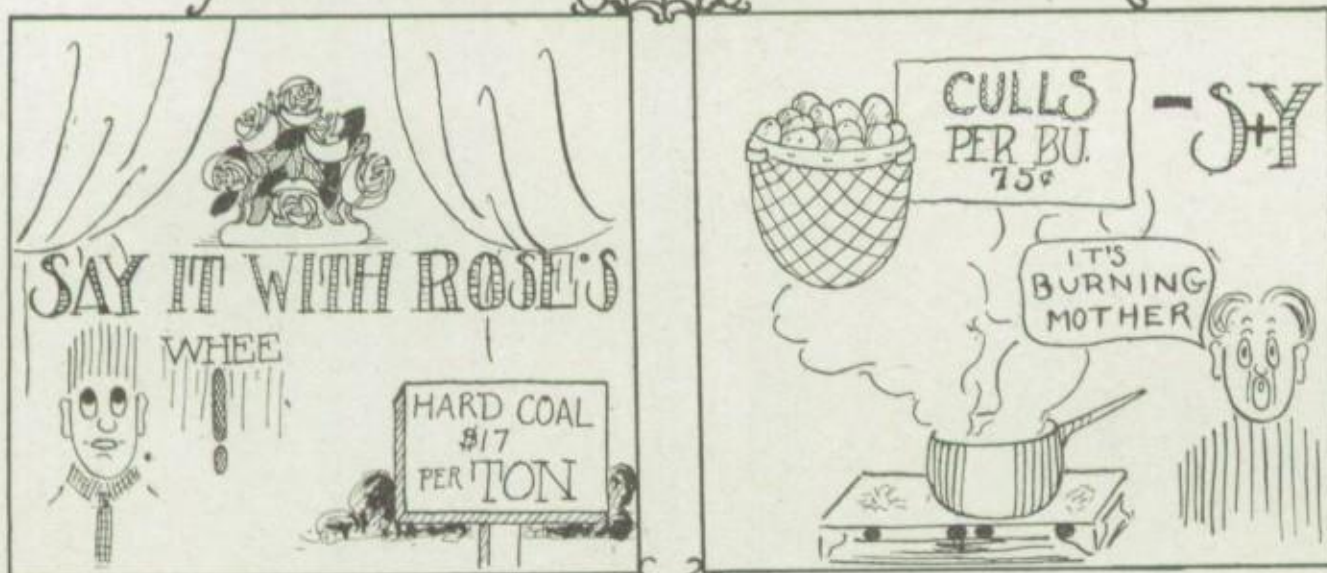
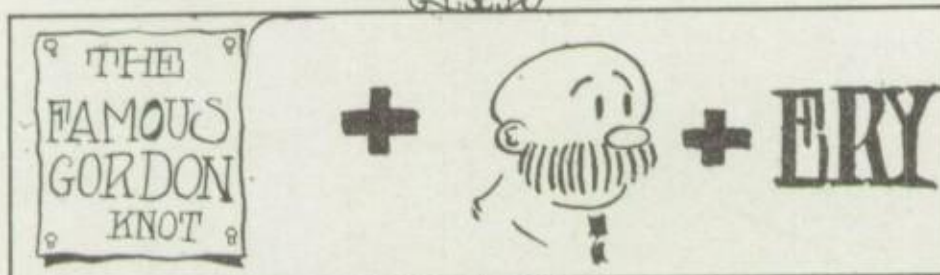
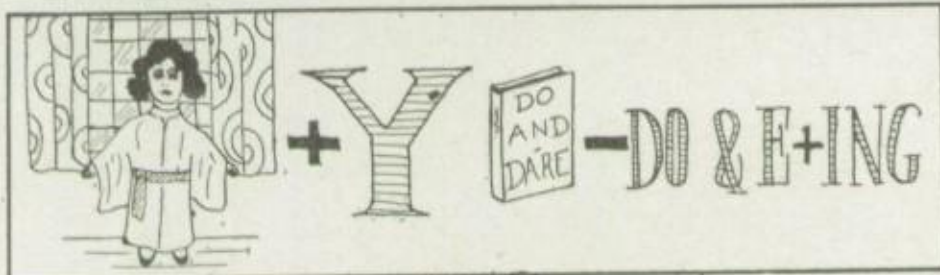
Class Day was the 1st of June. The girls in their gay sport costumes and the boys loaded down with baskets and boxes made a happy-looking crowd at Sugar Island.

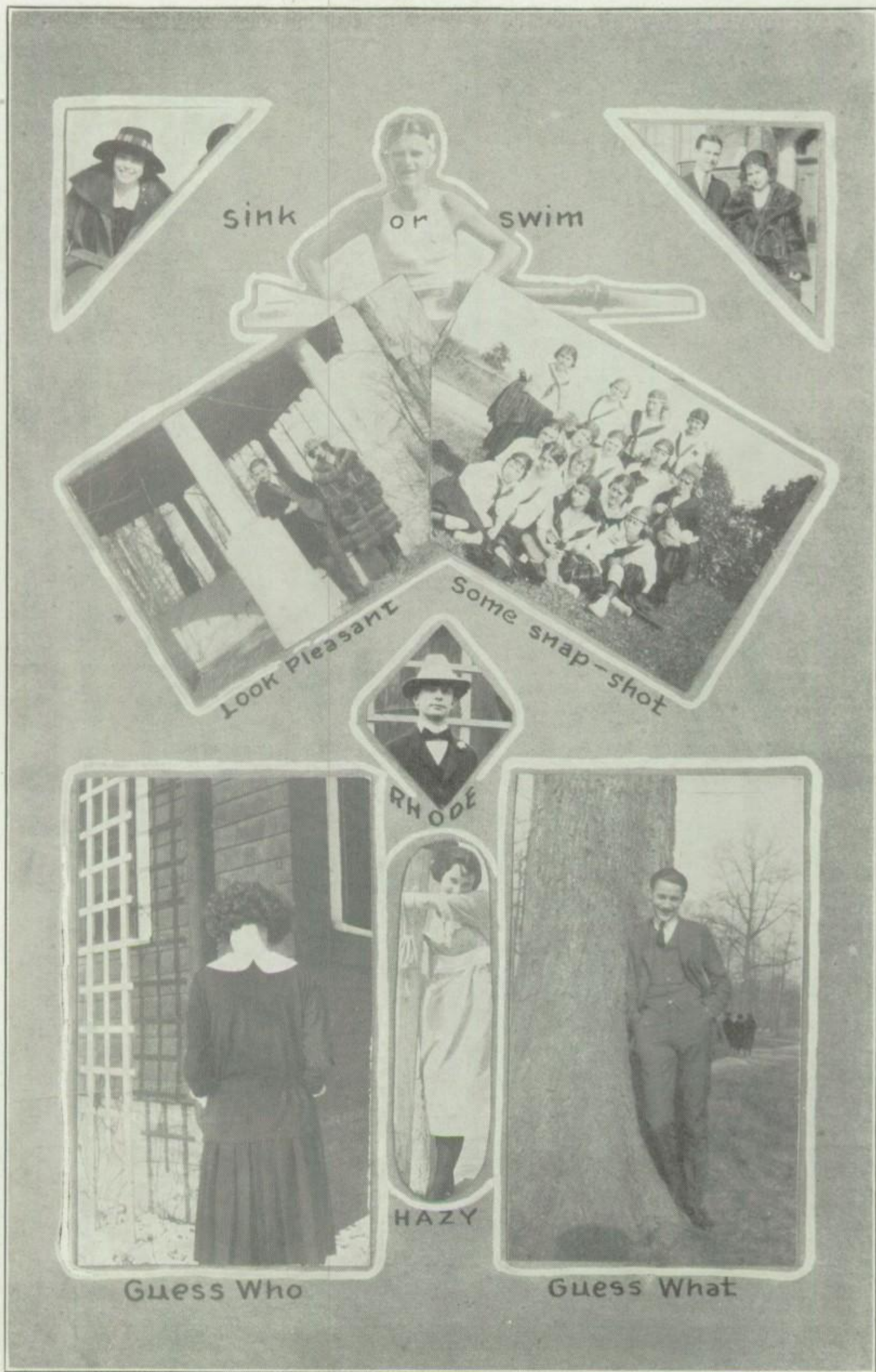
The year is about over, just one more event, the Baccalaureate Sermon which will be preached by Reverend Mr. Mahon. Then we'll be out of high school into a new life. What will we do? The only thing is to wait and see. What are you going to do next year? Write and tell me all about yourself.

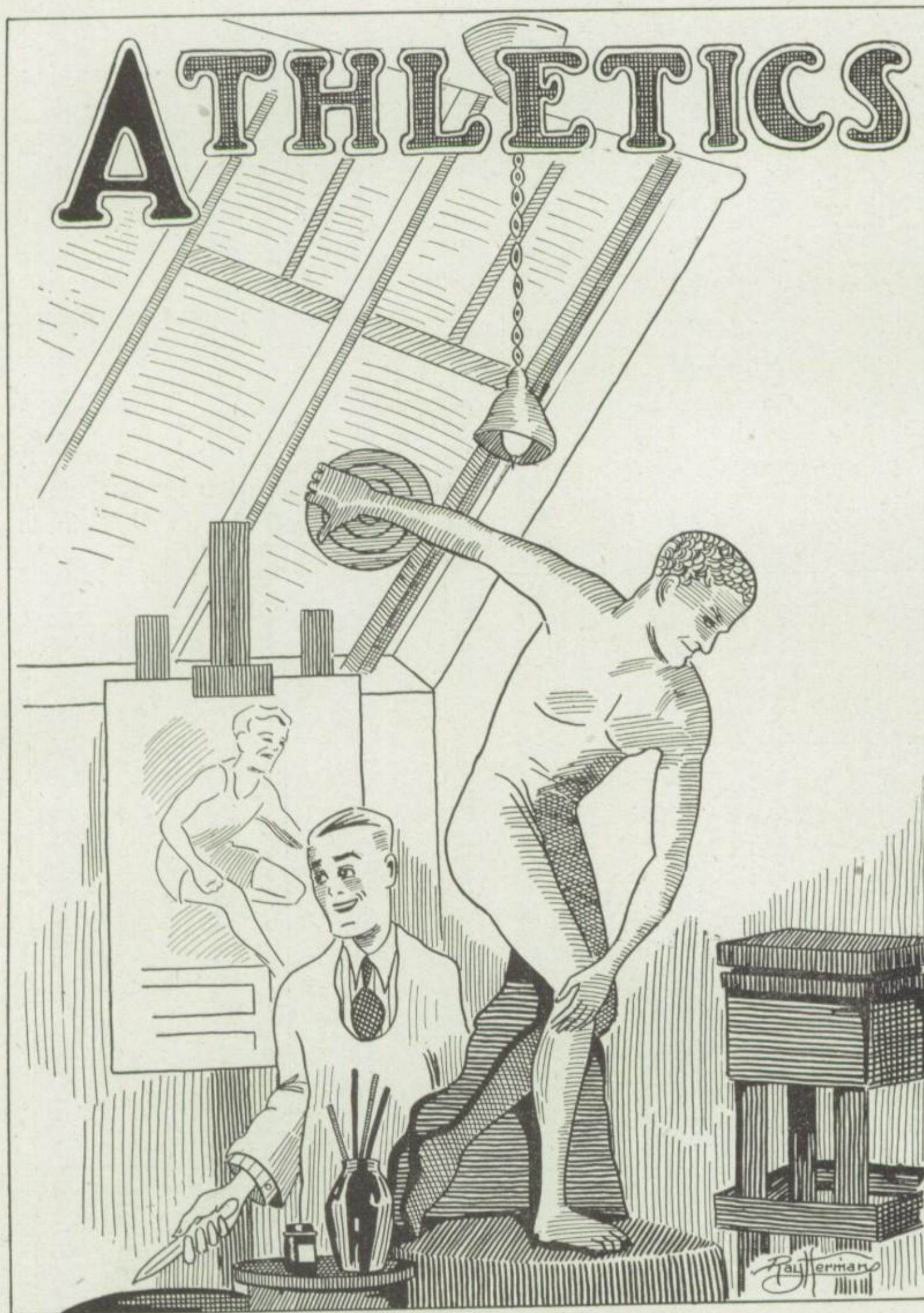
Yours,
Myl.



PUZZLE PAGE









MR. FRED W. KLAG

Faculty Manager

A most interesting person any one would wish to know at Waite High School is Mr. Fred W. Klag, "Freddie," or just plain Mr. Klag. Upon his shoulders there rest many things which he must efficiently execute. He did this and more. It was through his hard efforts that we have the present bleachers. Mr. Klag has made every possible effort to raise the present high standard of athletics at Waite. It may be safely said that Mr. Klag is a true friend of everyone with whom he has been associated, on the athletic field as well as in the class room.

CAESAR AUERBACH

As student manager of athletics Caesar has been of invaluable assistance to Mr. Klag in looking after the thousands of details connected with operating a successful athletic department. Perhaps his greatest asset is his unfailing dependability. The care of all the athletic equipment is only one of Caesar's many worries. His faithfulness in his work is Caesar's way of giving expression to his school spirit.





WEARERS OF THE "W"

FOOTBALL

Berndt	D. Alexander	Pelton
Stamman	Trumbull	W. Alexander
Johnson	Keller	Stiffney
Domhoff	Pauly	Tiernan
Jeffery	Dreyer	Siewert

BASKETBALL

V. Domhoff	R. Domhoff	
Carson	Al. Jeffery	Campbell
Pauly	Gebhart	Ulrich

AUERBACH ----- *Manager*
BURT ----- *Assistant Manager*



COACH LARRY BEVAN

This year Waite was very fortunate in having a man such as Larry Bevan to coach and lead its football squad to victory. Bevan is a man among men, a fighter at all times, backed up with a strong determination to make the best of everything.

With very little encouragement from anyone, Larry took over last spring a raw squad who knew very little football and began work in earnest. The work was taken up with greater determination by Bevan in order to put such a team on the field as Waite High School has never had.

Coach Larry Bevan will again be with us in the 1922 season and with the same team back and a vast number of substitutes, coupled with his great coaching ability, Waite as well as the United States will see in the coming season the greatest high school team in the country of which the Purple and Gold banner followers can be vastly proud.



FOOTBALL

MANAGEMENT

LARRY BEVAN	Coach
FRED W. KLAG	Faculty Manager
CARL BERNDT	Captain
CAESAR AUERBACH	Student Manager
LYMAN BURT	Assistant Student Manager

REGULAR LINEUP

Jeffery	R. End	Keller	L. Tackle
Trumbull	R. Tackle	Pauly	L. Guard
Dreyer	R. Guard	Domhoff	Quarter
Pelton	Center	Berndt (Capt.)	R. Half
Alexander	L. End	Johnson	L. Half
Stamman	Fullback		

SUBS

Siewert	Guard	B. Alexander	Half
Stiffney	Half	Tiernan	Tackle

RECORD AND SCHEDULE OF TEAM OF 1921

	Waite	Opponent
Forest	84	0
Bluffton	48	0
Tiffin	114	0
Ada	162	0
Detroit Western	61	0
Cleveland Lakewood	27	14
Dayton Stivers	13	3
Akron Central	95	0
Dayton Steel	7	14
Scott	42	0
Malden, Mass.	13	0

TOTAL 666 31

Lost 1; won 10. Percentage 90.9%.



THE SEASON

The 1921 football season opened with the immediate signing of Larry Bevan as the Coach of the Waite Hi football team. He called the squad together and practice in fundamentals was held throughout the months of May and June. These workouts were only held to give Bevan an idea of the material he had to work with in the fall. The season proper began on September 6, in the Waite Bowl, the squad and many new candidates reported. The work was started in earnest under the direction of Coach Bevan, who was assisted by Ray Sheets. We consider this season as the greatest that Waite ever had, having one of the best teams in the country and one we can well be proud of. When we think that Waite ran up a score of 666 points against 31 of their opponents, we are fully assured of the strength of our team. It was a minute scoring machine and one that we are proud of in our annals.

WAITE 84—FOREST 0

The first game of the season was played on September 24, with Forest High School. The onslaught of our heavy attacking backs was too much for Forest and as to our forwards, they were a wall to the visitors and Forest came out at the negative end of a 84 to 0 score. Every Waite man was in fine shape and the team was already a smooth working machine and everyone saw what the future held in store for us, which put much "pep" into the Waite enthusiasts.

WAITE 48—BLUFFTON 0

The following week Waite High took on the Bluffton team. This team was surely a scrappy one and the game was more than a workout for our boys but Bluffton went home with a 48 to 0 defeat, their first of the year and our second win.

WAITE 114—TIFFIN 0

Tiffin was our next opponent, although a fighting team, they could not hold back the fleet Berndt, Domhoff, Stamman and McLean and the trolley leaguers went home with a 114 to 0 defeat.

WAITE 162—ADA 0

It was the next game that Waite distinguished itself by making the largest score in the city of Toledo and one of the largest in the state by swamping Ada to a score of 162 to 0.

The end runs of Berndt and Domhoff and the line plunges of McLean and Stamman were features of the game. In the fourth quarter Bevan put in the substitutes, who well proved their worth.

WAITE 61—DETROIT WESTERN 0

Detroit Western High, with one of the strongest elevens of the Michigan city, invaded the Waite bowl on October 22nd for the first big local, interstate scholastic battle of the year.

Western won the toss and elected to defend the west goal. McLean kicked off to King who returned the ball 15 yards. Western fumbled and then Waite tested the forwards of Detroit, but yet Waite did not find itself. A series of fumbles on the part of both teams caused the ball to change hands frequently. Both teams were evenly matched and had good lines and especially Waite, for



they repulsed time and again the attack of the heavy Western backs, the first quarter being a duel in forward passing and the quarter ending in neither team scoring. It was shown that Waite had a battle on their hands. Score: Waite 0, Detroit Western 0.

The second quarter proved the strength of the Waite team who rolled up 40 points holding Western scoreless. Plunges by Johnson and Stamman were features of this period and the end runs of McLean and Domhoff netted many yards. In this game it showed that the Waite eleven knew football and that it was a smooth running machine. Dodge Alexander following McLean's kickoff over the goal line and falling on the ball for the second touchdown was disputed by the Detroit coach but the referee ruled it, and the six points were ours. Stamman kicked goal. Score ending first half Waite 40, Western 0.

The second half began when McLean took the kickoff and ran 85 yards for a touchdown. The Western team appeared lost and Waite concentrated their efforts on rolling up a heavy score.

On the next kickoff Litz ran back 35 yards. Here Detroit braced up but soon lost the ball on a fumble. A cross play failed for Waite. Johnson dashed around end for 15 yards. McLean was good for 4 more yards and then Johnson broke thru right tackle for a touchdown. Stamman kicked goal. Crawford of Western received McLean's kickoff and brought it back 5 yards. Western failed to gain in three downs and was forced to kick on the fourth. Johnson and Stamman started a drive on the tackles and Stamman went over for a touchdown. Stamman kicked goal.

Western came with the intention of a victory. They intended after making a safe score to put their subs but woe, they never got near the goal, and reports came that they were dazzled by the brilliant playing of the Waite team and were lucky in coming out with the score as they did.

Summary and Line-Up.

Waite 61	Position	Detroit Western 0
Alexander	L. E.	Logan
Keller	L. T.	Wrobach
Pauly	L. G.	Ruhlee
Pelton	C.	Frank
Dreyer	R. G.	Bates
Trumbull	R. T.	White
Jeffery	R. E.	King
Domhoff	Q. B.	Crawford
Johnson	L. H.	Litzenberger
McLean	R. H.	L. Delanes
Stamman	F. B.	Bacher

Officials—Referee, White, Marietta; Umpire, Mallory, Williams; Head Linesman Jones, Penn.

Substitutions—Waite: Berndt for McLean, W. Alexander for Bendt. Western: Fectean for Bacher, Danziger for Bates. Time of quarters, 15 minutes.



WAITE 27—LAKEWOOD 14

A large crowd viewed the next contest. Many people from Cleveland came to Toledo to back their team. Lakewood was first on the field and a loud cheer from the Lakewood section was heard. Then Waite trotted on the field and a team rah! was given and the cheering can never be equaled. A fast field and very little wind made it an ideal day for the contest.

The ground gaining power of Johnson was a feature in this game, who picked holes through the line and showed amazing speed.

Stamman played a great defensive game, but as a rule Waite's defense was not on the par with their offense.

Greene and Sullivan of the Lakewood eleven made several gains and complicated passes and shifts, but at times showed poor judgment in running back or carrying the ball.

The game started with Greene kicking off to Berndt, who came back 10 yards to Waite's 35 yard line. Johnson lost five, Stamman made five through tackle. Stamman punted to Lakewood's 35.

Greene punted out of bounds on Lakewood's 45 yard line. Johnson broke thru left tackle for 30 yards to Lakewood's 25 yard line. Plunges by Johnson and Stamman and a left end run by Berndt put the ball on Lakewood's 5 yard line. Two tries by Johnson resulted in a touchdown, Stamman kicked goal.

Lakewood kicked off to Stamman and after a few gains Stamman punted to Greene. Line plunges by Greene and Sullivan brought the ball to Waite's 45. A forward pass netted 10 yards for them. Then the quarter ended. Score, Waite 7, Lakewood 0.

Line plunges by Sullivan and Green gave Lakewood a first down on Waite's 3 yard line; on two plays Green went for a touchdown. Carey kicked goal.

Sullivan kicked off to Stamman, who came back to Waite's 30. Johnson broke through right guard for 15 yards. Stamman made eight and six more through right tackle. Stamman made five more on a fake punt. On a double pass Domhoff went 20 yards around left end to Lakewood's 10 yard line. Johnson made five and on the next two tries Stamman went over for a touchdown and then kicked goal.

Sullivan kicked off to Stamman who came back to Waite's 35 yard line. Johnson made several gains. The half ended with Waite in possession of the ball in mid field. Score: Waite 14, Lakewood 7.

Stamman opened the second half by kicking off. Lakewood brought the ball to Waite's 35 by a series of line plunges and end passes. Waite held and a drop kick by Uhler was blocked and recovered by Pauly on Lakewood's 40 yard line. Johnson made 5 yards. A forward pass, Berndt to Jeffery, brought the ball on Lakewood's 22 yard line. Berndt went through center to the four yard line. Stamman took it over and kicked goal.

Sullivan kicked off to Domhoff, who came back to Waite's 45 yard line. Waite gained 10 by exchange punts. Stamman punted to Thompson, who was downed by Keller in his tracks on Lakewood's 26 yard line. Thompson intercepted a forward pass and ran 65 yards before being overtaken by Johnson. Kramer, who replaced Greene, put the ball on Waite's 9 yard line. Here the third period ended. Score: Waite 21, Lakewood 7.



Lakewood lost the ball on downs but soon recovered it. Greene ran around left end for a touchodwn. Carey kicked goal.

Sullivan kicked off to Domhoff and a Waite drive began. Berndt on a double pass outran several tacklers and slid over for a touchdown. The game ended with Waite in possession of the ball on Lakewood's 40 yard line.

Summary and Line-Up.

Waite 27	Position	Lakewood 14
Jeffery-----	R. E. -----	Sharp
Trumbull-----	R. T. -----	Byrns
Dreyer-----	R. G. -----	Uhler
Pelton-----	C. -----	Dill
Pauly-----	L. G. -----	Biggs
Keller-----	L. T. -----	Tieblem
D. Alexander-----	L. E. -----	Carson
Domhoff-----	Q. B. -----	Sullivan
Berndt-----	R. H. -----	Kramer
Johnson-----	L. H. -----	Carly
Stamman-----	F. B. -----	Greene

Officials—Referee, White, Marietta. Umpire, Graf, Ohio State; Head Linesman Jones, Penn. Field Judge, Mallory.

Substitutions—Waite: W. Alexander for Berndt; Stiffney for D. Alexander. Lakewood: Kramer for Greene.

WAITE 13—DAYTON STIVERS 3

It was "Football" day at Waite and nearly 4,000 fans turned out to witness the game between Waite and Stivers on November 5th.

Cully won the toss and chose to defend the west goal. R. Young kicked off to Domhoff. Here a series of fumbles by both teams caused the ball to change hands. R. Young tried a place kick and it fell short, Berndt scooped it up and ran 10 yards. On line plunges Waite carried the ball to Stiver's 45 yard line. Young of Stivers thought he was funny and tried to gum the play and Stivers received a 5 yard penalty. This gave Waite first down. On a bad pass Johnson fumbled and Stivers recovered, but Waite soon recovered it again. A line pass Cully to Jeffery netted 33 yards. Drives by Stamman and Johnson put the ball on Stiver's 4 and here Stivers held. When Stivers received the ball it made a march down the field and brought the ball to Waite's 20. Unable to make headway R. Young kicked a field goal. The half ended with the ball in midfield. Score, Stivers 3, Waite 0.

R. Young kicked off to Domhoff, who came back on his 35 yard line. Stamman made 7 and Johnson a first down. Then Stamman punted to D. Young after Waite failed to gain.

Stivers plunged its way to Waite's 33 when Waite received the ball.

Lang, right guard for Stivers, slapped Johnson and was put out of the game and Stivers was penalized half of the distance to the goal, which placed the ball on Stiver's 35. Waite took advantage to this and through plunges by Stamman and Johnson and Berndt the ball was carried over. Berndt missed goal. Then time was called for the quarter. Score: Waite 6, Stivers 3.



(Dayton Stivers)

In the fourth quarter both teams fought hard. Waite worked its way down and Jeffery caught a sensational catch while he was surrounded by five Dayton players. Again plunges by Berndt, Johnson and Stamman brought the ball to Stivers 3 yard line. Berndt fumbled on his 1 yard line.

R. Young punted from behind his own goal to Domhoff on the 45, who brought it back a ways. A forward pass, Vic to D. Alexander, was good for 30 and a touchdown. Berndt kicked goal.

There was no more scoring. Score: Waite 13, Stivers 3.

Summary and Lineup

Waite 13	Position	Stivers 3
D. Alexander-----	L. E.-----	Richards
Keller-----	L. T.-----	Caldwell
Pauly-----	L. G.-----	Schwab
Pelton-----	C.-----	Stevenson
Dreyer-----	R. G.-----	Lang
Trumbull-----	R. T.-----	Cramer
Jeffery-----	R. E.-----	Stottleme
Domhoff-----	Q. B.-----	D. Young
Berndt-----	R. H.-----	Davis
Johnson-----	L. H.-----	Smolar
Stamman-----	F. B.-----	R. Young

Officials: Referee—White, Marietta. Umpire—Graf, Ohio State, Head Linesman—Jones, Penn.

Substitutions—W. Alexander for Berndt, Stiffney for Domhoff. Time of quarters 15 minutes.

WAITE 95—AKRON CENTRAL 0

Snow greeted us on November 15th at the game. Some changes in the line had taken place, Stiffney playing at left half where he proved himself a demon.

The result of the battle was never in doubt, scoring began early in the game and in the second quarter the Waite backs scored six touchdowns, a total of 41 points.

Stamman, Berndt, Domhoff, and W. Alexander made long gains of 30 and 45 yards.

The half ended with the Score: Waite 61—Akron, 0.

In the third quarter Waite scored five more touchdowns and then the substitutes were put in. No more scoring was made. The last quarter was only five minutes long for Akron wanted to catch the train.



Summary and Lineup

Waite 95	Position	Akron 0
Alexander	L. E.	Miller
Keller	L. T.	Berry
Pauly	L. G.	Schulpe
Pelton	C.	Krohmer
Dreyer	R. G.	Stanford
Trumbull	R. T.	Kirkman
Jeffery	R. E.	Baker
Domhoff	Q. B.	Swartz
Stiffney	L. H.	Thomas
Berndt	R. H.	Rice
Stamman	F. B.	Carroll

Officials: Referee—White, Marietta. Umpire—Graf, Ohio State, Head Linesman—Jones, Penn.

THE BACKFIELD



Jimmy

Dutch

Cully

Vic



WAITE 7 — STEEL 14

The Waite High football team went to Dayton on Friday, Nov. 18th to play Steel High of that city for the State championship.

Although playing sterling football, fighting with determination and inspiration and with a never-say-die spirit, Waite's eleven was beaten 14 to 7. Though beaten by points it made more downs and completed two more passes than their opponents.

Both elevens were evenly matched, with Waite having the greater power in the backfield. The Daytonians were light and fast, using many trick plays.

Burbanon received Stiffney's kickoff, swerved sharply to the right, and as he was about to be tackled on his 25 yard line, tossed the oval to the hovering Hoerne, who ran to the left and with perfect interference made a touchdown. Buchanan kicked goal.

Waite received the Steele kickoff and started a powerful offensive that smashed the opposing line. Stamman and Berndt rushed the ball to Steel's 25 yard line where a pass from "Cully" to "Jeffrey" was well executed and resulted in a touchdown, Berndt kicked goal.

From this time on the spectators saw the finest exhibition of football ever played in the Gem City. They saw both teams start smashing attacks and watched both elevens fight like tigers. At times the Waite gridders brought gasps of admiration from the spectators in the vicious tackles that hurled the victims to the ground.

On the defense, Waite looked even better in the second and third quarters, breaking and messing up plays and smothering forward passes.

In many plays Steele was pushed back for 20 yard losses. Pauley and Dreyer played their best game and were deadly tacklers.

In the third quarter Waite was pushed back to its 3 yard line where they held and Stamman kicked out of danger.

The ball changed hands several times in the fourth quarter. Dobleit intercepted a Waite forward pass and then a Steele drive was on. In the onrush, Steele was many times offside but was never called or penalized for the offense. Seibert took the ball over and Buchanan kicked goal.

On the next kickoff Waite rushed the ball by long forward passes and a 45 yard run by Berndt to the 10 yard line when time was called and the game was over and Waite was robbed of a sure touchdown.

Waite 7	Position	Steele 14
D. Alexander	L. E.	Shackey
Keller	L. T.	Seibert
Pauly	L. G.	Becker
Pelton	C.	Eichmeyer
Dreyer	R. G.	P. Zimmerman
Trumbull	R. T.	Faust
Jeffery	R. E.	Koehner
Domhoff	Q. B.	Buchanon
Stiffney	L. H.	Freed
Berndt	R. H.	Smiley
Stamman	F. B.	Dobleit

Officials:—Referee—Mahrt, University of Dayton, Umpire — Seis, University of Pittsburgh, Field Judge — Abrell, Purdue, Head Linesman — Cutler, Ohio State.

Substitutions — Waite, W. Alexander for Stiffney

Waite High School

one hundred seventy-eight



WAITE 42 — SCOTT 0

It was another one of those rainy days when we woke up on Thanksgiving day but before the morning was old, the sun broke the gloomy day and could be seen in the eastern sky trying to tell those 16,000 people who came to witness a massacre that it was Waite's turn for the cut of the pie.

Scott won the toss and chose to defend the west goal, and with the wind at their backs scattered out to receive the kick. Stamman punted short, Shuey falling on the ball on Scott's 43 yard line. Rounding through the right side of the line, W. Hunt ripped off six yards and followed with a plunge through the other side for eight more yards and a first down. Everything was working in Scott's favor. The Waite bleachers were silent but that was all the farther Scott went. Evans made a yard, but W. Hunt was thrown back when Dreyer got through and got him for a yard loss. Sharer hurled a forward pass, but it went incomplected. Sharer tried then a drop kick but it went short and Johnson ran the pigskin to Waite's 30 yard line.

Berndt failed to gain on a try around left end, Stamman made a yard. Johnson, with perfect interference, made 24 yards. Stamman made four more and Berndt raced around right end for 15 yards. Waite was now close to the 15 yard line. Penalty was given Waite for holding, Johnson went four yards and then Shuey intercepted a forward pass.

Meyers did not gain and W. Hunt made five but when tackled on the next play fumbled and Dodge recovered the ball on Scott's thirty yard line. Then it was that the march to the Scott goal line began.

Johnson ripped off seven yards, and on two plays Stamman made a first down. On two more tries, Berndt made another first down with the ball on Scott's five. Then Stamman went over. Berndt kicked goal.



The Kickoff



Four more times did Waite go over for the six points and every time Berndt kicked goal.

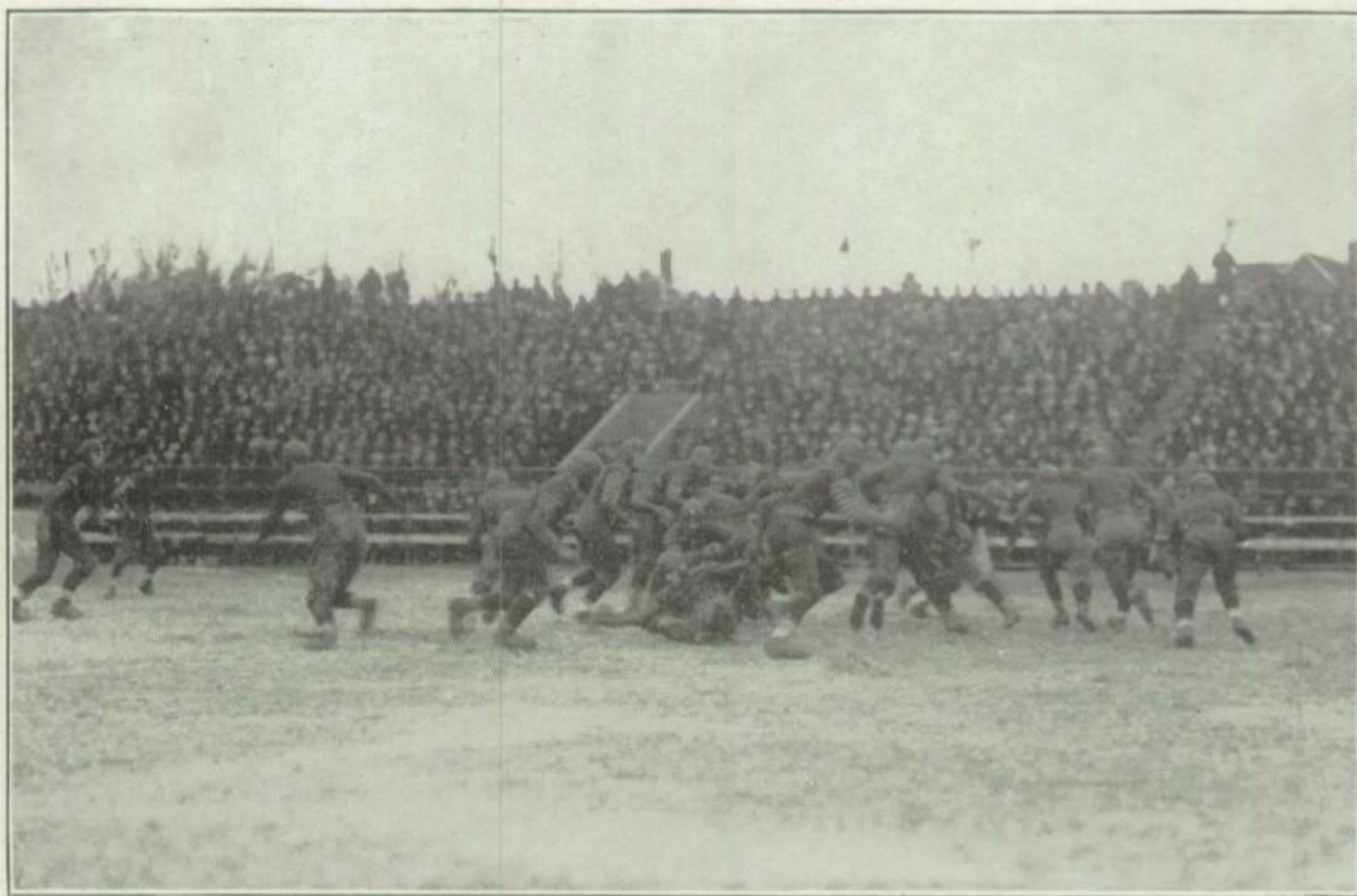
Score at half: Waite 28, Scott 0.

Meyers kicked off to Domhoff, who was downed by Sharer. On the play, Scott was penalized 15 yards for piling up and the ball was on the Scotter's forty-two yard lines. The ball changed hands many times in this quarter and no scoring was done.

In the fourth quarter Berndt tried for a drop kick but the pass was bad, and he tried to run, but failed to gain and the ball went to Scott. Meyers then went 12 yards around left end. Pelton grabbed Sharer's pass, and when Meyers jumped on the pile of struggling players, Scott was handed a 15 yard penalty. Berndt made 7 yards and then Johnson went over for a touchdown and Berndt kicked goal.

Stamman kicked to Sharer, who ran back to Scott's 38 yard line. Three passes failed and Meyers kicked to Berndt, who was thrown on Waite's 18. Stamman reeled off 10 yards. Johnson and Berndt added another first down. Johnson and Domhoff on end runs netted 30 yards, putting the ball on Scott's 28 yard line. On two trials, Domhoff gained a yard and then came a five yard penalty. Again on a couple of trials, Berndt and Johnson gained little and Evans intercepted a forward pass behind his own goal and brought the ball to the one yard line. W. Hunt was good for five yards. Meyers attempted a kick but was blocked by Pauly, who then fell on the ball for a touchdown. Berndt kicked goal.

Then Scott attempted after receiving the kickoff a comeback and the ball was on the six yard line in possession of Scott when the game ended.



Cully Beginning An End Run



It was Waite's eleven and only eleven lads represented Waite High School in the game—that showed individual power such as is rarely seen on a high school field. After all, it was a happy day for Waite and everyone who saw the game. The best team won and a win that never will be forgotten.

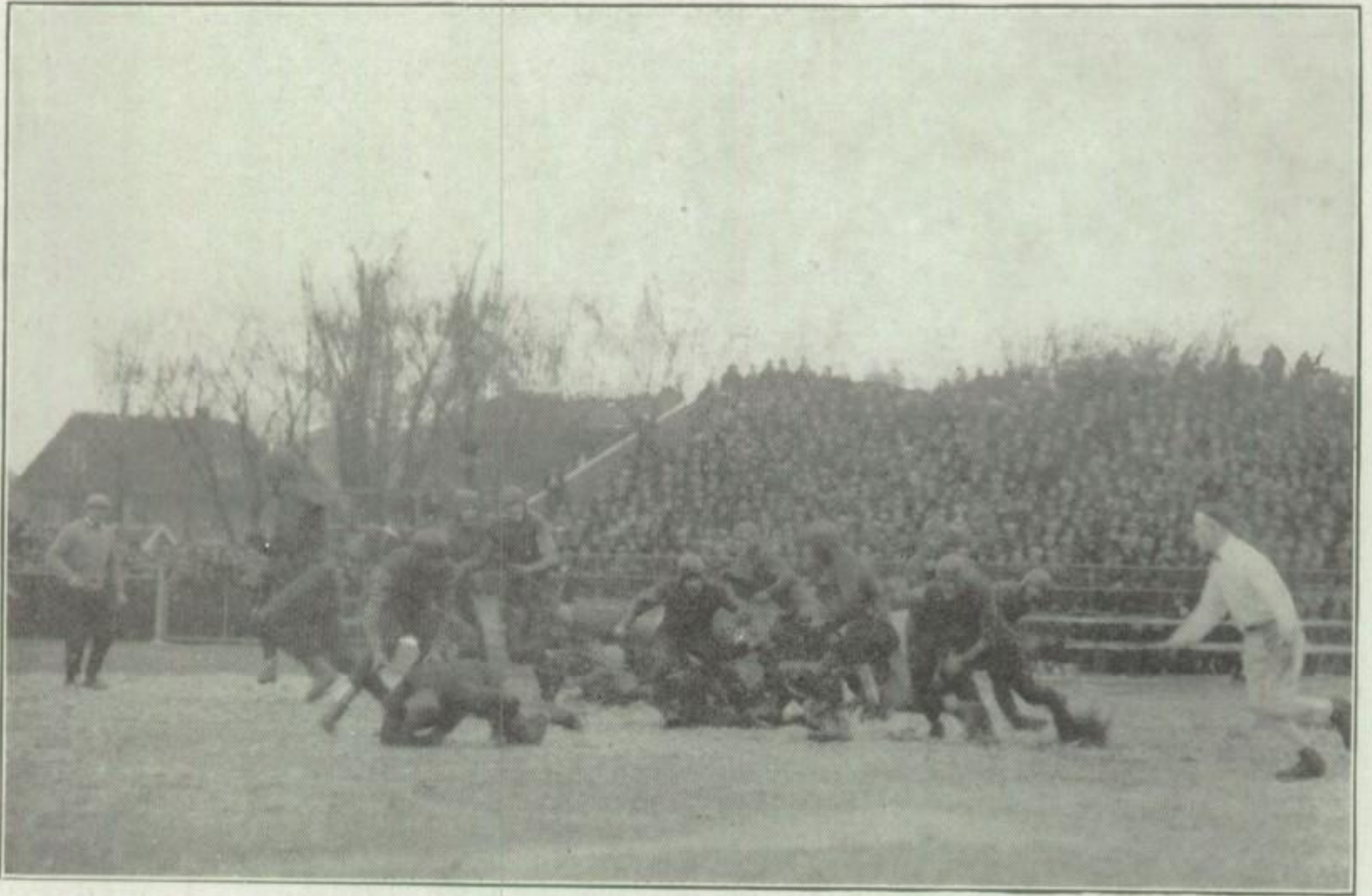
Waite 42	Position	Scott 0
Jeffery -----	R. E.-----	L. Hunt
Trumbull -----	R. T.-----	Farison
Dreyer -----	R. G.-----	Crockett
Pelton -----	C.-----	Shuey
Pauly -----	L. G.-----	Hartman
Keller -----	L. T.-----	Meyers
Alexander -----	L. E.-----	Breed
Domhoff -----	Q. B.-----	Sharer
Johnson -----	L. H.-----	Grimm
Berndt -----	R. H.-----	Evans
Stamman -----	F. B.-----	W. Hunt

Score by periods: Waite, 7-21-0-14—42; Scott 0-0-0-0—0. Touchdowns—Stamman 2, Berndt 2, Johnson, Pauly. Goals from touchdown—Berndt 6.

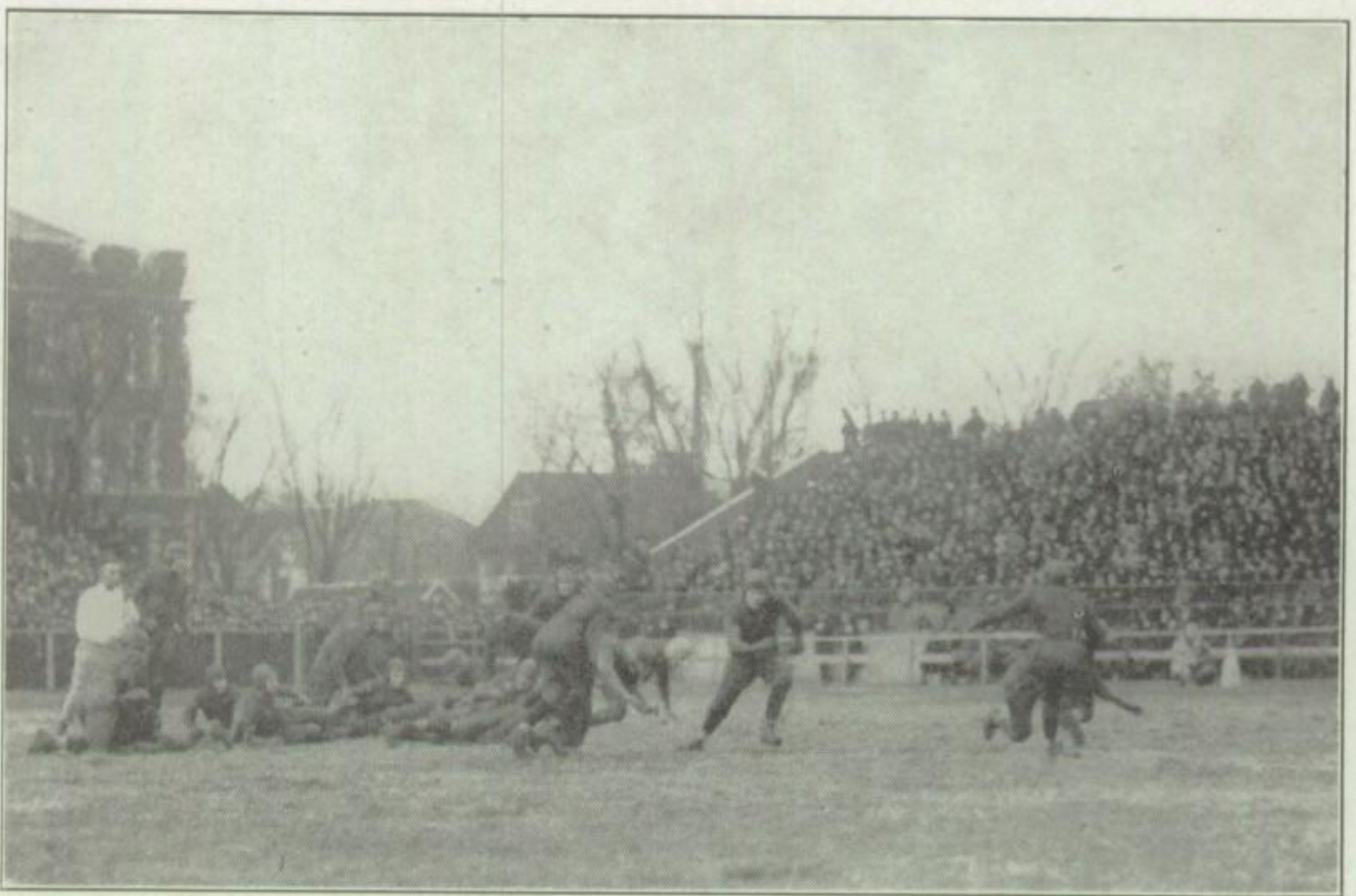
Substitutes—Scott, Chapman for L. Hunt, Dow for Shuey, Rankin for Breed.



Stamman Stopped at the Goal



Waite Rips 'Em Up



Stopped But Not For Long



WAITE HIGH GETS 42-0 REVENGE OVER SCOTT

PLAY OF THE SCOTT-WAITE GAME

HER ANCIENT ENEMY



HANDS SCOTT FINE LACING
East Side Triumph Was a Long Time Coming, But It Arrived At Last. Puah Scotters All Over Their Own Field.



BERNDT AND JOHNSON THE HEROES
Eleven Men Who Started For Over-the-River Team In There When Final Whistle Blows.



REVENGE SWEET FOR WAITE AFTER SIX YEARS OF FAILURE
WAITERS GATHER 24 FIRST DOWNS



COACHES' STATEMENTS
All Dope Upset as Bevan's Lads, Using Simple Plays Rip Scott Team to Pieces



BOYS AND GIRLS FROM THE EAST SIDE PARADE THRU BUSINESS DISTRICT
Until Long Into the Night Cheers and Songs of the Celebration Party Are Heard; Another Big Massing Will Be Held Monday; Some of the Inter-Side Lights of the Game.



WAITE HISTUDENTS HOLD A MONSTER CELEBRATION



WAITE VS. MALDEN, DECEMBER 30

Waite's wonderful football season was brought to a successful close by defeating Malden, Massachusetts, in an intersectional game on Saturday, December 3rd, at Scott Field, by a score of 13 to 0.

The game was hurriedly scheduled but a crowd of 6,000 witnessed the contest. The wind was cold but the players found the day to their liking. The field was firm, ideal for the best of playing.

Waite won the toss and chose to receive the kick. Captain Butler of Malden kicked off to Berndt who ran it back 15 to his 30. On the next few plays Waite fumbled and Crawford fell on the ball on Waite's 20. Pauly on the next play threw Sandberg for a loss. A forward pass on a running formation proved disastrous for Malden. Waite now started a march down the field and in five plays gained Malden's 25 yard line. After short gains the ball was on Malden's 10 yard line. Berndt carried the ball to the 5 yard mark and on two tries Stamman plunged through for a touchdown.

Score: Waite 7, Malden 0.

Malden elected to kickoff. Domhoff received the ball and was downed on his 25 yard line. Another march was made but when Berndt went over he fumbled and Jackson fell on the ball for a touchback.

The ball was taken to the 20 yard line in Malden's possession and though the ball changed hands, neither side scored.

Stamman kicked off in the second half. The ball was given to Waite but Stamman was unsuccessful in taking it over.

The second touchdown was made in the fourth quarter when Johnson received Sandberg's punt on Malden's 35 yard line.

Johnson went around right end for 5 yards. On a pass Malden was penalized and the ball was given to Waite. Stamman made two through center, and Stiffney ran for a first down. Stamman gained two, Berndt one, and Johnson went over for a touchdown. Berndt failed to score. The game ended 13-0 Waite.

Waite 13	Position	Malden 0
Alexander -----	L. E.-----	Crawford
Keller -----	L. T.-----	Halden
Pauly -----	L. G.-----	Weiner
Pelton -----	C.-----	Halpin
Dreyer -----	R. G.-----	Neville
Trumbull -----	R. T.-----	Carroll
Jeffery -----	R. E.-----	Butler
Domhoff -----	Q. B.-----	Jackson
Johnson -----	L. H.-----	Sandberg
Berndt -----	R. H.-----	Leevin
Stamman -----	F. B.-----	Upham

Referee—White. Umpire—Carl Weygandt. Field Judge—Bert Mallon.
Head Linesman—Jack Jerpe.





CAPTAIN CARL BERNDT

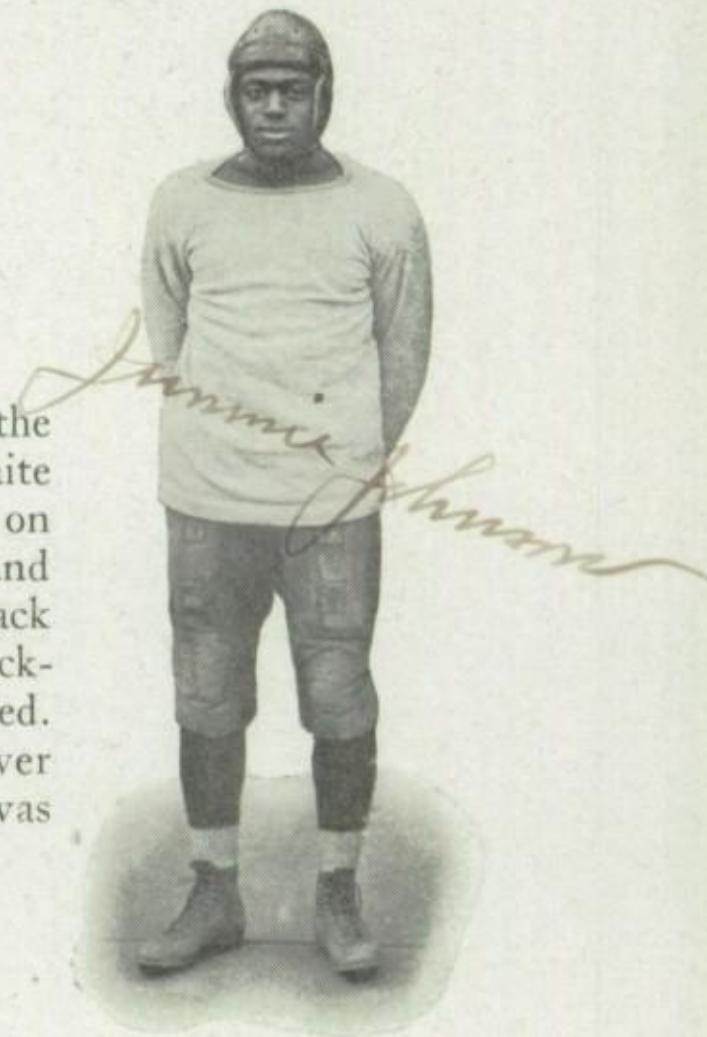
Halfback

"Cully", our captain, is a born football player who held the right halfback position. When "Cully" was given the ball he never failed to make gains through the line or around the end. Berndt is one of the greatest ground-gainers Waite ever had. He can pass and kick with an accuracy and form that is of the best. His consistency as a leader earned him the respect and the admiration of his fellow players. We expect to see "Cully" wearing the gold jersey on the next year's eleven.

JIMMY JOHNSON

Halfback

"Jimmy", as everyone knows him, is one of the few Freshmen who played on the famous '21 Waite High Football team. Jimmy was the fastest man on the team. With a cool head, an educated toe, and a deadly tackle, he was everything a real halfback should be. His ability to dodge and ward off tacklers enabled him to make gains where others failed. Missing a pass was a thing that Jimmy was never guilty of. In all phases of the game, Johnson was one of the most proficient men of the team.



VICTOR DOMHOFF

Quarterback

"Vic", our quarterback and field general, was one of our most important players last season. He exhibited rare judgment in selecting the right play at the right time. As everyone knows, on the general of a football team rests more responsibility than on any other player. Running back punts is one of the difficult jobs that fall to a quarterback. As to carrying the ball, he was always successful in making the required gains. Vic will be back next fall and it should prove his biggest year.



KARL STAMMAN

Capain Elect and Fullback

"Dutch" is a boy who showed our opponents what it was to plunge down the field at a rate too fast for any opposition. He could punt consistently and was quick in forming interference. Backing up the line "Dutch" saved many a touchdown by breaking up passes and stopping other plays. As a tackler, he stands like the North Star. His cool head and steady nerve will serve him well as captain of next year's team.



DODGE ALEXANDER

Alternate Captain and Left End

"Alex" is one wearer of the "Golden Jersey" who was under Bevan on the Varsity of '18. Consequently, with two years under this mentor, he developed into a star end with wonderful abilities. Dodge could take down passes and when he tackled interference it usually stayed down. He demonstrated his ability as alternate captain in several games. Dodge broke up many of the plays of other opponents. Alex will be with us again next year.

DWIGHT KELLER

Tackle

"Keller" is a find from Paulding (Hicksville) Ohio. He filled the shoes of Tiernan who was injured at this time. He is a sure tackler and made many big holes in the line. On the defense, Keller would break through our opponents' line and often stop a man in his tracks. Keller made the name "Monkey Meyers" a "realism" instead of a nickname. He will be back next year to battle for the Purple and Gold.





FRANK PAULY

Guard

"Pauly", the big boy—played guard. Frank's weight and strength enabled him to break through the line and down his opponents behind their own line, thus gaining many yards for the Waite team. As to strength, probably some of the opposing teams are as well aware of this as we. In blocking punts he proved himself a demon and he made himself famous when he blocked "Monkey" Meyers' punt back of Scott's goal in the Waite-Scott game on Thanksgiving day. Pauly will be back next fall and more will be heard from him.

GERALD PELTON

Center

Although the lightest man on the team, Jerry played the pivot position as well as any center that ever represented Waite. He could snap the ball back with the accuracy of a marksman. As a roving center, Jerry was capable of handling any man that slipped around the ends of our line. In every game he outplayed his opponent. He will be lost through graduation.



CARL DREYER

Guard

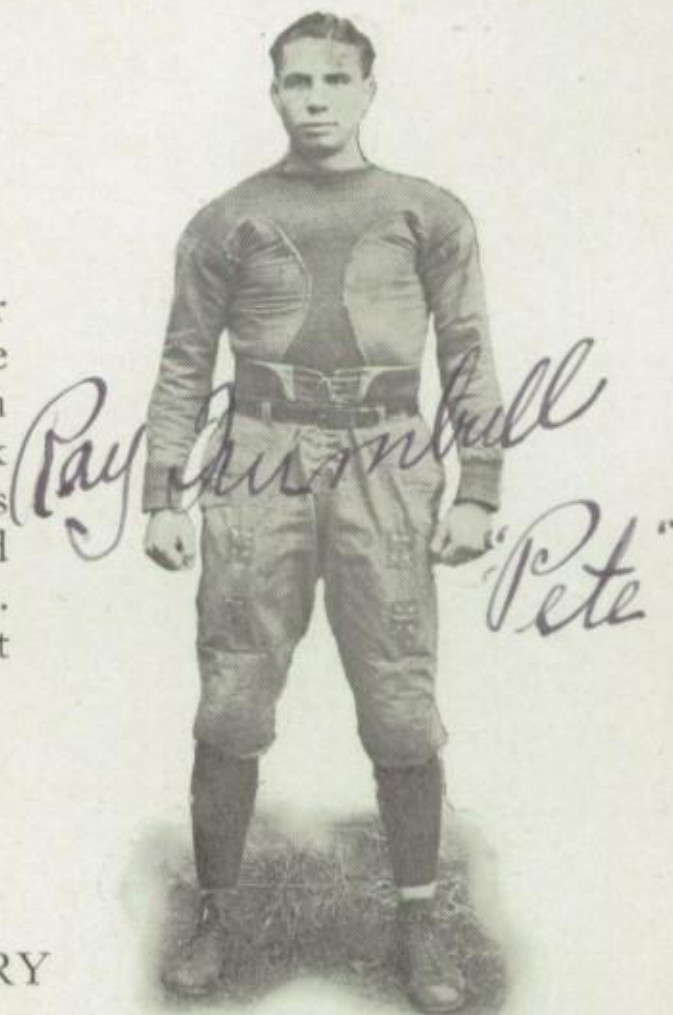
"Doc" is a guard with recognized gridiron ability. Teaming with Pauly he balanced the Waite line until it was impossible to penetrate it. This was the first year that Dreyer appeared on the Waite varsity squad. This guard had a firm and persuasive way of dealing with anybody who attempted to slip thru his part of the line. Doc will be on the gridiron again in the fall.



RAYMOND TRUMBULL

Tackle

"Pete" is an old student who returned this year to finish his high school course. He answered to the call of football and proved a valuable man. On offense he always made the necessary hole and took out the proper man. Defensively he broke up plays and filled up holes. Pete could think quickly and had the confidence that makes a football player. Pleasing is the thought that "Pete" will be back next year.



GORDON JEFFERY

End

"Jeff" played the brand of football at the flank of our line that is rarely produced by an inexperienced man. He had an uncanny way of getting off his feet and picking the ball out of the air. On the defense he played like a veteran, seldom letting his man get away. It is a happy thought that Jeff will don the "Golden Jersey" again next fall.

STIFFNEY

"Stiff" is a hard fighter from head to foot. He is a hard tackler and very speedy. He was a scrappy left end and he and Dodge Alexander changed hands during the first few games at the left wing. Later he was changed to the pivot position, where he proved himself a demon. At the close of the season his speed enabled him to land one of the halfback jobs alternating with the regulars. His speed and ability as an all-round gridder will win him a position on the eleven the coming season.





WILLIAM ALEXANDER

Halfback

"Bill" is the man that the coach could always depend upon to produce the goods. He played every backfield position in fine style. "Bill" will receive his diploma in June and we sincerely hope to hear of him in the circles of college athletics.

ROBERT TIERNAN

Tackle

"Bob" is the man whom misfortune located. He was injured in the first game but kept silent and played in the next two games before Coach knew of his injury. However, his ability as a player was shown in these few contests and since he will be back next year, we shall have an opportunity to appreciate his playing.



IRVIN SIEWERT

Guard

"Irv" is a fellow who displayed an aptitude for the guard position. In the few games he was in, he proved that he is capable of a stellar brand of football. "Irv" will be with us again next fall.





RESERVE TEAM

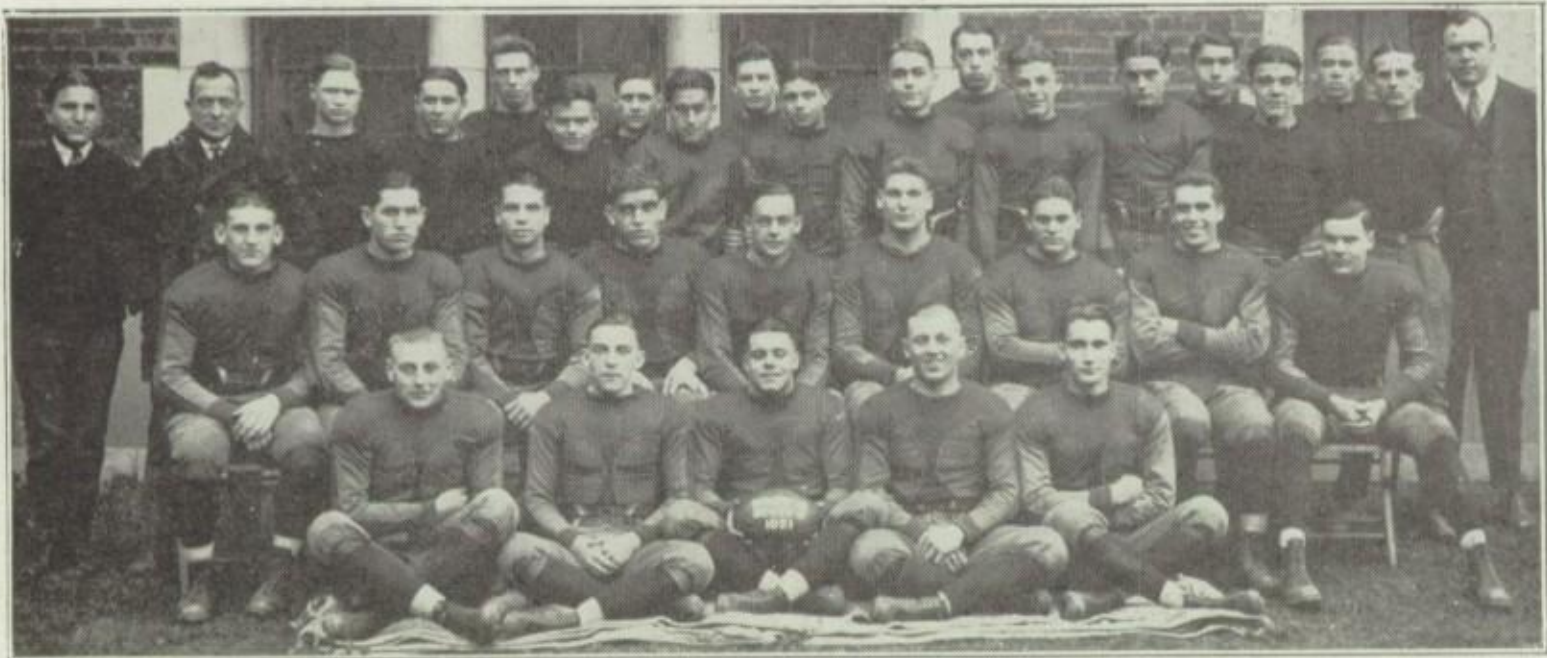
The Reserve Team should be given much credit for its hard work and its loyalty to Waite.

The first game was with Genoa and was won by a score of 12 to 0 in a rain that came down in torrents.

The second game that the Waite Reserves played was with Perrysburg. The Brown Mules, as they were called, brought home the bacon, defeating Perrysburg 14 to 0.

North Baltimore was the mules' next opponents and the Reserves motored there to show them the kind of football Waite plays. They gave them a good trouncing by a score of 33 to 0. The outstanding players of the game were Sloan and Schatz. The opponents were much heavier but they did not bother our boys and our formidable line proved a stone wall.

It was the surprise of everyone when the news came that our team was beaten by Bradner by a score of 34 to 7. This ended the Waite Reserve's schedule and showed a good standing for a reserve team.



The Entire Squad

BASKET BALL



COACH DAVID E. BROWN

David E. Brown, our director in physical training, was our coach in basketball this year. He also coached the Waite Reserve football team. He is a capable coach and he put forth every effort to develop the Waite squad into a winning aggregation. He is a graduate of the coaching school of the University of Illinois. Before coming to Waite, he assisted in handling the gym classes and coached the freshman football team at College. He also had charge of the freshman track team. At Illinois he was a member of the famous relay team which won in the Penn relays of 1921. He is a regular half-miler and holds the record in the indoor half-mile. As his ability ranks high in track we are now sure that this sport will be revived again and Waite will win national honors in this sport.



SCORES OF THE SEASON

W A I T E	38	Bowling Green	16
	27	Bucyrus	23
	19	Doane Academy	18
	29	Cleveland, Lakewood	15
	24	Bellevue	19
	26	Scott	45
	37	Columbus North	23
	9	Urichsville	18
	16	Woodward Tech	32
	12	Scott	42
E	37	Kenton	16
	24	Woodward Tech	36

Waite vs. Bucyrus, Jan. 6.

The basketball season opened when the Waite High School basketeers took on Bucyrus and were victorious with a score of 27 to 23.

Waite's team work was ragged, but showed pep and a great deal of fight for their first game. Waite took the lead early in the game, each team was alternately victor and loser, until the final whistle when Waite, thru the endeavors of the fighting demons, emerged final victors. Gebhart was Waite's star, having 10 points to his credit. Smith had 21 points on his list.

Next we played Bowling Green at the Waite gym. This was the second victory for Waite. The boys performed wonderfully, Pauly playing a strong defensive guard while Jeffery, Vic Domhoff, Carson, Stamman, and Gebhart collected 38 points.

Waite defeated Doane Academy, for the first time in three years, by one point. It was Stamman's long shot from the side of the court that decided the victory in the last minute of play. Doane had a very good team, having defeated Columbus West and Akron North by decisive scores, tested all of Waite's ability.

Altho Lakewood was considered the strongest team we had met up to this date, this night turned out to be an all Waite night. Carson made thirteen points in this game.

The fourth of February ushered in our fifth victory. Waite's speedy pass work, combined with the defense and accurate shooting of Captain Vic Domhoff and Carson, resulted in victory over Bellevue.

Play the funeral march, boys! Alas, we met bitter defeat at the hands of Scott before a crowd of 1200 people in our own gym on February 10th. Waite looked like pygmies compared with the Scott giants who amassed the score of 45 points to our 26.



By February 17th Waite recovered from the terrific shock of the previous week with threefold strength and spirit. As a result Columbus North went into our basketball annals as a sixth victim. Carson and Vic Domhoff were right again, and scored 25 of the 37 points.

Waite entered the fray at Delaware as the favorite of the lower division, but due to stage fright or other reasons, it did not hold its own. The team was beaten to the tune of 18 to 9. It can be said that this was the poorest game of the year.

Our next opponent was Woodward Tech on Saturday, March 4th, at the Y. M. C. A. A large crowd viewed the game. In this game Waite showed a real battle, always close on Tech's heels. The half ended with Tech leading 10 to 16. At no other time did Waite's teamwork look better. Their offense was strong—breaking thru Tech's defense time after time and working the ball under the basket, but due to hurried shots many points were lost.

On March 11, Waite played the Collingwood quintet before a large crowd out on Collingwood Avenue. It was the second meeting of the rival quintets. This game proved more disastrous to Waite than their first meeting, ending with a score of 42 to 12.

Waite next defeated the quintet from Kenton. Kenton ran up eight points before Waite started, but when Waite did start, it was more than Kenton could do to hold them.

The last game of the year for both Tech and Waite in basketball was played on March 24th. Both teams stepped off with a clip and Waite ran up six points before Woodward realized it. Then Tech tightened up and played hard. In the last seconds of the first half Tech passed Waite. Waite never regained the lead but was always close on the heels of Tech. Carson and Vic Domhoff both played a stellar game for Waite, while Paine and Brandes starred for Tech.





Vic Domhoff, Captain

"Vic", our captain and center, was the steadiest and scrappiest man on the team. His cool head coupled with his fighting spirit put pep and confidence in his men and turned many a doubtful battle in our favor. Much of the success of the team can be credited to Vic. He will have a chance to show greater ability next year.



Al Jeffery

"Al" played the running guard position. His merits were not known until the season was well under way. His floor work and shooting were very good, and helped in many a victory. His guarding was of the best. Al will be seen in action again next year.

Frank Pauly

"Pauly" is a hard worker. No matter what the sport may be, Frank is always ready. As in football, Frank is a hard fighter, a good winner and a good loser. He played standing guard this year and played it well, breaking up many a play which would have swung the tide of victory to the other side. This is Pauly's first year on the basketball court, and we expect to see him in uniform again next year.



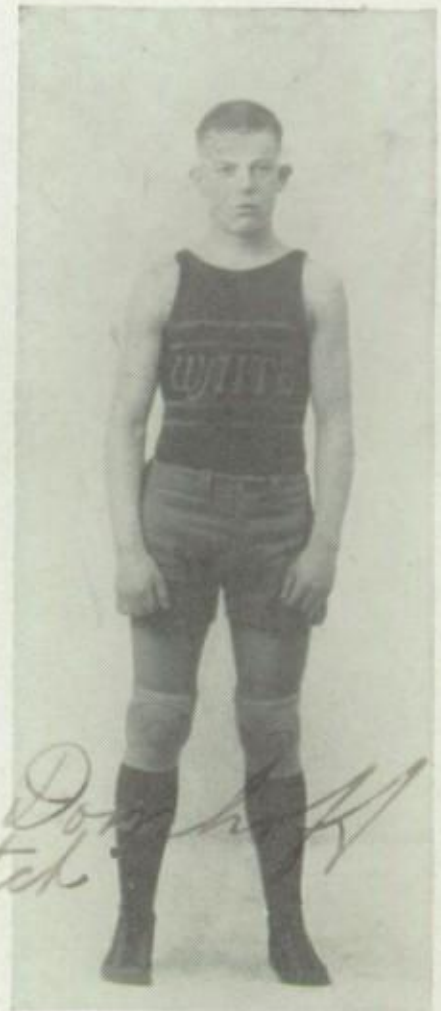


Howard Carson

"Bud" possesses all of the requisites of a proficient basketball player—speed, consistency, brains, and clever passing. He is a sure shot, and his absolute dependability gave the team a feeling of confidence. He was undoubtedly the star of the team. He will be back again next year.

Raymond Domhoff

"Butch" emerged from the reserve team of 1921 and made the varsity this year thru hard effort. From the first tip-off to the blast of the final whistle he was there fighting. Ray is one who will not give up, and his determination and nerve are never lacking. As he is only a Sophomore he will be with us next year.



Paul Gebhart

"Gibby" is our formidable forward and one of our chief point getters. This is Gebhart's first year on the team and he has the makings of a basketball star. When he gains in weight and experience he will rank among the best of them. His accuracy in free throws has decided many a battle. We shall see Gebhart perform again next year.



Walter Ulrich

"Walt" served in the capacity of guard, alternating with Frank Pauly. Ulrich played on the 1920 team but since that time he has not been in athletics. This year he came out to make the team. He worked hard and whenever he was in a contest, he played a stellar game. He has a sure eye for a basket, and in one of the games he made three long shots from beyond mid-floor. We hope to see him in action again next year.



Arthur Campbell

"Art" played either guard or forward. He was always full of pep and did the right thing at the right time. His speed and slight build made him a hard man to hold. We hope to see him in a varsity uniform in 1923.

Lyman Burt

In Lyman Burt, Waite is going to have a worthy successor to our present student manager. Lyman has been going thru his period of training during the past year or so and has learned his work well. We extend to him our best wishes for a successful season as student manager of athletics.





JOHN EHRLE, ASSISTANT COACH

John Ehrle, former Waite basketball star and more recently of Denison University, was secured to assist Coach Brown in developing the Waite basketball team. He also coached the Waite Reserve team of which everyone is proud. He has the old Waite spirit instilled in him and with this and his sound advice has brought many an improvement in the performance of the team. At college he leaves a very good record of himself, having been captain of last year's basketball team and for two years all Ohio conference guard.



THE RESERVE BASKETBALL TEAM

The Reserve Basketball Squad should receive much credit for they harden and help to make the mechanism of our first team. The squad was composed of Bill and Dodge Alexander, Kuhman, Lewis, Cooper, Gidley, Fischer, Simonds, and Kunkle. Their season may be called successful for they were victorious over Perrysburg 26 to 9, Lakeside 33 to 14, Woodward Reserves 15 to 13, and St. Mark's. They lost but two games—to the Scott Lightweights and to the Woodward Reserves at their second meeting.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

This year has proved to be an exceptionally interesting one in girls' athletics. Every Wednesday and Friday six hundred and fifty-six Freshmen and Sophomore girls spent a happy, interesting hour in the gym. There was an advanced class of eighty members, Juniors and Seniors, with a few wise lower classmen. They met after school on Wednesday and Friday and were instructed in marching, Indian club drills, folk and aesthetic dancing, and basketball.

Every Friday afternoon the gym was opened for one-half hour and dancing was enjoyed by all girls. After the dancing about seventy-five of them donned middies and bloomers and played games. Basketball was the chief attraction.

There have been changes in the girls' athletic instructors this year. Mrs. Ten Eyck, more familiarly known as Miss Armbruster, is no longer at the head of the athletic department in the school. Miss Nelson is her successor. She has made the work very interesting by introducing new methods and ideas. We are glad to say that every girl's friend, Miss Lecklider, was in her accustomed place this year. She was ably assisted by the popular Miss Freed. We were glad to have such capable and pleasant instructors.

Our athletic girls were delighted by the reopening of the swimming pool this year. This was quite an event as there has been no water in the pool for at least five years.



The Invincible Six

GERALDINE LARKIN (*Capt.*)
BEATRICE TAYLOR
CORA DANNENBERGER

HELEN CHAMBERS
ISABEL CANTRICK
EVELYN RICARD



The annual exhibition was the crowning event of the year. It was the result of much time and labor on the parts of both girls and instructors. It was a very impressive sight to see seven hundred girls, dressed alike, appear on the floor at one time.

We can proudly say that the gym girls derived much benefit and pleasure from their work this year.



The Lucky Six

MILDRED HALEY (*Capt.*)
HARRIET PEAS
ADELAIDE BUCHOLZ
MARGARET CHURCH

GERTRUDE BLOTTER
FRANCIS WEBBER
EMILY KRUSE



BASKETBALL

So much interest was shown in basketball this year that a new plan was tried. Instead of having a first and second team, as in previous years, the girls were divided as evenly as possible into five teams, The Snappies, The Fritzie's, The Invincible Six, The Lucky Six, and The Bennies. Friendly rivalry existed among the teams, and in the tournament, The Invincible Six were winners. In this way fifty or more girls were kept interested in basketball, instead of twelve or fifteen girls as in previous years.

It is the plan to pick an "All Star Team" and award them letters next year. This will eliminate all games with other schools. This plan was started this year but unfortunately was not carried out in every detail. A game was scheduled with Central High School. A team, unfamiliar with each other and without practice, represented Waite. The game was disastrous for our girls, the final score being 26-4, with Central on the bigger end of it.

The Waite players were: Esther Fritz, Forward; Lucile Reagen, Forward; Helen Bennett, Center; Helen Chambers, S. Center; Coral Dannenberger, Guard; Helen Williams, Guard.



The Snappies

HELEN FULLER (*Capt.*)
MARY SMITH
GERALDINE LEITNER

MAUDE KIEBLER
LUCILLE REAGAN
ALICE NAUTS



The Fritzie's

ESTHER FRITZ (*Capt.*)
HELEN DeLONG
VIRGINIA CLARK

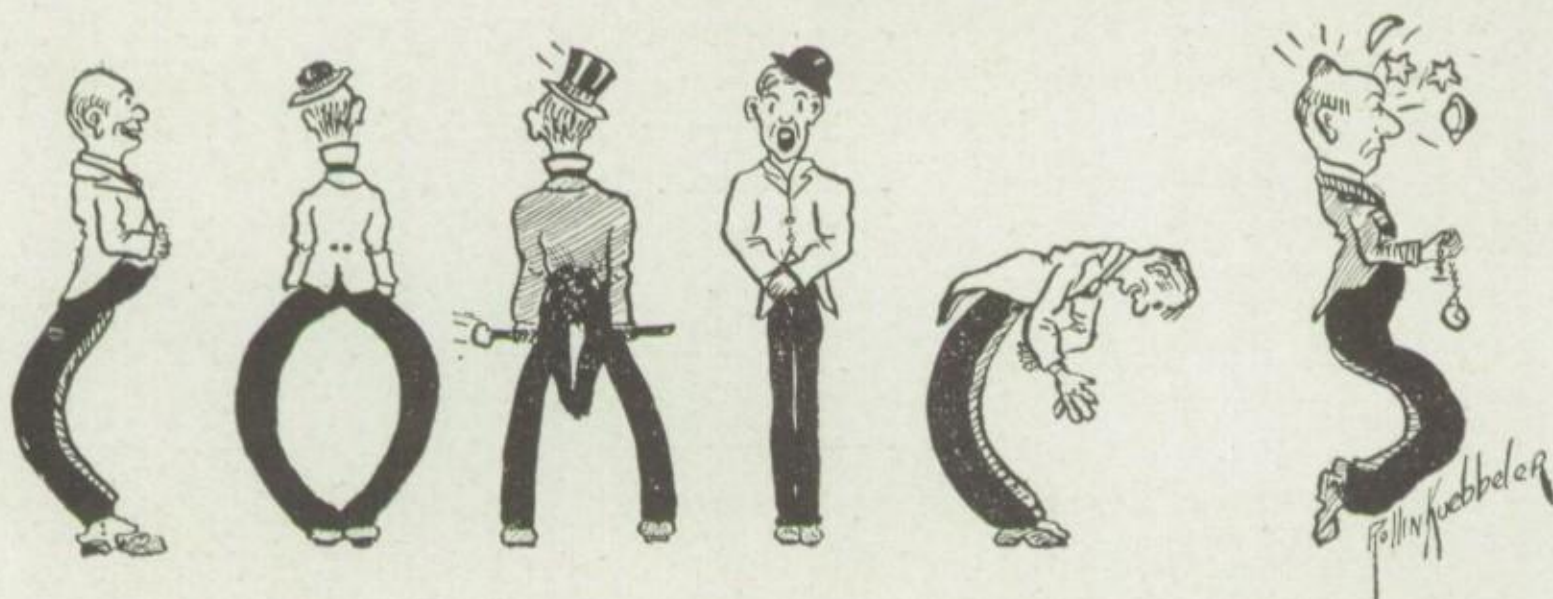
FLORENCE PIERCE
DOROTHY MARTIN
JULIA PALMER



The Bennies

HELEN BENNETT (*Capt.*)
ETHEL VELER
HELEN WILLIAMS
Waite High School

MARIAM CARREL
PEARL FARMER
ESTHER SCHLOZ



HOW VARIOUS PEOPLE WILL SPEND THE SUMMER

Maxine Gordon writing her first successful novel entitled, "Love and the Woman".

Harold Jenkins preparing a speech that may be used in any emergency; when called upon.

Miss Hutchison will spend the summer gathering topics to shower on her next Journalism Class.

It is said that five new books on etiquette have been written lately. Miss Spayde will undoubtedly spend much time reading these books.

Frank McCarthy will be the idol of Toledo Beach.

Carl Dexheimer will be inventing a new explosive.

Myldred Foley will be busy writing a pamphlet entitled, "Why I'm Glad I Bobbed My Hair," designed especially for refractory parents.

Dolly Daring will substitute for Theda Bara as chief vampire of moviedom.

Some girls will try to let their bobbed hair grow out.

Other girls will beg their parents to allow them to have theirs bobbed.

Bill Streicher will be resting on past laurels.

As soon as school is out "Mope" Dryer intends to hit the hay and stay there till school starts.

Vic Domhoff says he is going to "play fish", quite a bit this summer. The wise-crackers say that Vic has been "playing fish" all winter.

Dave Davies intends to visit Walbridge Park every afternoon to play with the monkeys. He hopes to learn some new tricks, which he will exhibit this fall.

Cully Berndt will hire J. Crane to take him back and forth from Langdon Street to Stickney Avenue in his Ford.

The traction company does not operate cars often enough to please Mr. Berndt.

Virginia Shepherd will select stories for a well-known magazine trust.

Mr. Klag will be eating most of the time.

Howard Warner will be going west—across the Fassett Street bridge.

Helen Eggleston and Irma Sanzenbacher will be at Reno Beach.

Bob Sawhill will resume his favorite game, that of playing marbles.

Ernie Schatz will probably be tripping the light fantastic at Reno.

Myron Buehrer will occupy himself delivering late annuals, while little Mable Rotert will be cavorting around Perry's monument at Put-In Bay.



Midge Cassidy—"Please show me some ties."

Clerk—"A gentleman's tie?"

M. C.—"Oh, no! It is for my brother!"

MAYBE HE NEEDS IT

Mrs. Pearsal:—The trousers which I have washed for George have shrunk so much that the poor bay can hardly put them on.

Her Friend:—Try washing George and he might shrink, too.

OPPOSITE MARY SHOCKER'S HOME

Wife—That girl in the opposite house is quite a promising singer.

Husband—Well, get her to promise that she won't sing anymore.

A WORTH WHILE SMILE

It is easy enough to be happy
When life is a bright, rosy wreath,
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When the dentist is filling his teeth.

"An heirlcom," explained Miss Hutchison, is something that has been handed down from father to son."

"Gee," replied Mug for, "that's a queer name for pants."

Mildred had a little lamp.

It was well trained no doubt,
For every time a young man called
That little lamp went out.

WAY OFF

First Girl: "Miss Ryan doesn't understand baseball at all."

Second Girl: "She doesn't?"

First Girl: "No. Why the other day she went to a game and fell in love with the umpire."

Mr. Buehrer to delivery boy: "I want you to deliver these groceries."

Boy: "I can't, sir, Myron went out riding in the Ford with Sis."

Ruth F—I wonder why women do not have mustaches.

Ceasar A.—Don't you know that vegetation never grows around a gas plant?

UP-TO-DATE

Friend—"Do your children ask you a lot of questions?"

Mr. Daring:—"No, they used to, but now they are too busy teaching their mother and me the latest dances."



Class Rings and Pins
Athletic Medals and Trophies
Fraternity Badges and Jewelry
Announcements and Invitations

Special designs submitted without charge
for new organization emblems.
Send for catalogs.

The D. L. AULD Co.
COLUMBUS, - - OHIO

G. R. "Pete" Stinchcomb
District Sales Mgr.

Boni Petcoff, Waite '20
Special Representative



NOT A MINUTE TO WASTE

"There goes another tire!"

B. Mefford—"That's too bad, Mr. Eggleston, but don't stop the car until we come to a nice smooth field where we can dance while you make the repairs."

Mr. Mathias (the old fusser) to burglar entering through window, "Hey, you darn fool, look out for that fresh paint."

PLAYING SAFE

"Why are you lugging home that expensive box of candy?"

"Just to play safe. The wife kissed me this morning before I left, so I imagine it must be either her birthday or our wedding anniversary!"

WOW!

He—I'd like to know why you girls get engaged to several men at once?
She—When you have only one match, doesn't it go out?

First Hobo—I've thought of a soft job I'd like to have.

Second Hobo—Say de glad word, brother.

First Hobo—I'd like to be trackwalker for an airplane company."

"What's a sweet line?"

"A Candied Opinion."

A REGULAR CLOUDBURST

"My wife burst into a flood of tears the other evening."

"Much damage done?"

"I should say so. Swept away \$50 for a new hat in the first torrent."—
Boston Transcript.

"That you, dearie? I'm detained at the office on very important business and I may not be home until late. Don't sit up for me."

"I won't, dearie. You'll come home as early as you can, won't you?
And John, dear—"

"Yes, what is it?"

"Please don't draw to any inside straights."

"Come Dorthy," said her father impatiently, "throw your doll on the bed and hurry or we shall be late."

"Daddy, how can you?" reproved the child. "I isn't that kind of a muvver."

Tramp—Would you please 'elp a pore man whose wife is out o' work?

Kernal Korn says: A vamp is a young woman who acts the way an old maid thinks.



Home Phone, Walbridge 185 JOHN G. MEISTER Bell Phone, Adams 2189

“One Thing Well Done”

CRYSTAL LAUNDRY

PURE SOFT WATER USED

840-842 BROADWAY

HAND WORK

ALL PORTRAITS IN THIS BOOK

MADE BY

THE LIVINGSTON STUDIOS

417 SUMMIT ST.

TOLEDO, OHIO

Home Phone, Main 2132

We wish to remind you that you may order
at any time in the future, photographs from
the negatives we made of you for this Annual.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF
GRADUATION PHOTOGRAPHS

Broadway Battery Service

1425 Broadway

Weaver Bros. B. P. Adams 5514

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Established 1824 Troy, N. Y.

Engineering and Science

Four-year Courses in Civil Engineering
(C. E.), Mechanical Engineering (M. E.),
Electrical Engineering (E. E.), Chemical
Engineering (Ch. E.), and General Science
(B. S.). Graduate Courses leading to Mas-
ter and Doctor Degrees.

Modern and fully equipped Chemical,
Physical, Electrical, Mechanical, and Ma-
terials Testing Laboratories.

For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets,
showing work of graduates and views of
buildings and campus, apply to Registrar,
Pittsburg Building, Troy, N. Y.



A magazine writer says the dog fills an empty place in man's life. This is especially true of the hot dog.

Neighbor—"Why don't you let your daughter assume some of your household cares? She is old enough to be a great help to you."

Mrs. Manson—"Oh, she does a lot. I hardly ever have to clean up after her when she makes fudge now."

HUH!

Someone has calculated that the longer skirt edict will mean 50 million dollars direct to the cloth industry, for 25 million yards more of cloth, to say nothing of employment for twenty thousand more people. Yes, but it would ruin the silk stocking industry and the oculists who are treating men for eye strain would starve to death.

Visitor (to hospital attendant): "Is Mrs. O'Brien in?"

H. A.: "Yes, but she's convalescing now."

Visitor: "Very well; I'll wait."

Mr. Vossler: "I told you to watch when that solution boiled over."

A. B.: "I did. It was just a quarter to four."

He pressed her to his manly breast,
And gently hovered o'er her.
Her daddy's feet flashed through the air,
He's wiser now, but sorer.

It may be hot in a desert,
And Hades is noted for heat;
But the hottest of all hot places
Is Miss Hutchinson's fifth hour rear seat.

It may be cold in Alaska.
And chill winds at Waite are not rare;
But the iciest chill strikes a fellow
When he's facing Mr. Severances cold stare.

Kernal Korn says: "A word on the cuff is worth two in the book."

Miss Spayd: "William, I'm tempted to give you some special work to do."
Bill Alex. (Under breath): "Yield not to temptation."

Alta Wertz: "I had a dream last night and dreamt I went to heaven".

O. Brenner: "Did you see me there?"

A. W. "Yes, that's why I knew it was a dream."



Food



Ze Steefet



Miss "Doll"



"Glub!! Glub!!"



The Crowd



"Glub"!!!



Frank & Watch-fob



Δ M T



"Three Twins"



"Connie"



Mr. & Mrs.



"Peach"



Barber (shaving C. Berndt): "Do you know, sir, this reminds me of the story I was reading today?"

C. B.: "No, you don't say! What was it?"

Barber: "Hunted Down."

B. Stiffney: "May I come to see you this evening?"

R. O. "Well, father turns the lights out promptly at ten."

B. Stiffney: "All right, I'll be there at ten."

Kernal Korn says: "Easy street is always the boulevard the other fellow lives on."

GOOD AT THE GAME

Son: "A vamp is an old fireman, isn't he, dad?"

Dad: "Yes, my boy, and even a little vamp these days knows how to turn her hose on you."

AMERICANS

A busy guy is Henry Hurls—
He's always picking up strange girls.
But don't think he's sporting gink—
He just works at the skating rink.

TO PLEASE THE LAD

Son—I see they have measles in that corner house, papa!

Prof. (absently)—Yes! Shall we go in and get some?

HOW STUPID!

Helen E.—How do you like my new party gown, father?

Father—Why, daughter! You surely aren't going out with half of your back exposed?

Helen (Looking in Mirror)—Oh, Father! How stupid of me. I have this dress on backwards.

Negro Parson (soliciting funds)—Bruddern, dis church hab got to walk.

Deacon (in amen corner)—Amen, brudder, let'er walk.

Parson—Brudder, dis church, hab got to run.

Deacon—Amen, brudder, let'er run.

"Bruddern, dis church hab got ter fly."

"Amen, brudder, let'er fly."

"Bruddern, it's gwinter take money to make dis church fly."

Let'er walk, brudder, let'er walk!"

They sat on the steps at midnight,
But her love was not to his taste,
His reach was 36 inches,
And her's was a "48" waist.—*Ex.*



Home Phone, Main 185

Bell Phone, Adams, 186

The Western Manufacturing Company

Incorporated 1870

LUMBER AND MILL WORK

Office and Factory
Water St. from Vine to Walnut

Yards and Dock
Water St. from Walnut to Locust

Announcing the Opening of The New

GAINSBOROUGH STUDIO

J. NASH LIVINGSTON

ARTISTIC PORTRAITS

1221 Madison Avenue

Opposite New Post Office

The Acme Coal & Builders' Supply Company

59 Main St.

Toledo, Ohio

Franklin B. Jones, Sec'y. & Mgr.



Engraving Speaks With An Eloquent Tongue

Let it speak for you on your stationery, cards
and invitations.

The Welch Heinle Engraving Co.

607 Jefferson Ave.

Fine Shoe Repairing

L. SMITH

1673 DORR STREET

PATRONIZE

OUR

ADVERTIZERS



Our idea of real yellow peril is a lovely young woman wearing yellow stockings.

Ef you wuz ter ride in de ol' oxomobile in dis day an' time folks wouls say you wuz a back number; but ever at that, it's lots better'n bein' tossed ter glory by a limousine that disputes de road with a railroad train.

"Why do you recommend this lipstick? Do the girls prefer it?"

"I can't say about that, Miss, but I do know that the boys like the taste of it."

THE MAN HIGHER UP

Old Mr. Practucal—My dear, it's about time for you to choose a mate.
Young Miss Nautical—Mate nothing! I have my eye on a captain.

CAN IT HIT

"Listen here, nigger, why does you all call that there flivver of yourn 'the Crapshootaher'?"

"Shake, rattle, and roll!"

FUR OR—FEATHERS

Husband—It says here that the newest fad is to adopt a chicken for a pet.
Wife—Just let me catch you doing it!

"DOUSE THE GLIM OR GO."

Father: "That young man stayed very late last night, Lucille."

Lucille O.: "Yes, dad. I was showing him some picture post cards."

Father: "Well, next time he wants to stay late you might show him some of my electric light bills."

ABSENT MINDED PROF.

Mrs. Dannefelser: "Why my dear, you've got your shoes on the wrong feet."

Danny: "But my dear, they're the only feet I've got."

MERE SUPPOSITION

We suppose that now when a man becomes pie-eyed on Toilet Water, the charge against him is "fragrancy".

H. C.: "Does your fiancee know much about automobiles?"

R. S.: "Heavens, no; she asked me if I cleaned my car by stripping the gears."

Dolly D.—What do you mean by kissing me? What do you mean?

Bill S.—Er, er, nothing.

D. D.—Then don't you dare do it again. I won't have any man kissing me unless he means business, d'ye hear?



The Toledo Lumber and Mill Work Co.

Dealers in Lumber, Lath and Shingles

Exterior and Interior Mill Work

Both Phones.

202 St. Clair St.

Toledo, Ohio

MAIR and GREINER

Hardware and Electrical Supplies

EITHER PHONE

QUICK AUTO SERVICE

853 East Broadway

Stay in Toledo

Attend the Junior College

Of

Your City's University

Toledo For Higher Education

C. R. WEBB, Pres.

FRED SHURTZ, Mgr.

Compliments of

The Toledo Undertaking Company

818 Phillips Avenue

Reasonable

PHONES; Home, Park 693; Bell, Col. 2636

Reliable

Mrs. John Masney & Son

Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes & Notions

Corner Paine Ave. & Genessee St.

H. P. River 763 R.



THE QUALITY OF MERCY.

Jimmy: "Dearest, I must marry you—"
Shimmy: "Have you seen father?"
"Often, honey, but I love you just the same."

TIME AND PATIENCE

Love and porous plaster, son,
Are very much alike;
It's simple getting into one.
But getting out—Good-night!

JUDGMENT

Smith: "What did you name your new son?"
Smyth: "We are going to call him Jermiah, after his uncle."
Smith: "Hasn't the lad's uncle barrels of money?"
Smyth: "You don't suppose we like the name do you?"
—*Amherst Lord Jeff.*

"Can I be of any assistance?" asked the sympathetic motorist of a man who was looking unutterable thoughts at a disabled car.
"How is your vocabulary?"
"I'm a minister, sir."
"Drive on."

Teacher—What makes you so late?
Boy—Please, Miss, the doctor brought a new little sister this morning.
Teacher (preoccupied)—Very good; but don't let it happen again, mind.

F. N.: "And am I the only girl you have ever—"
Harold C.: "Wait a minute, Flo. Before you ask me that, do you want me to lie and flatter you or tell the truth and satisfy your curiosity?"

ALL SHE NEEDS

"My dear Mrs. Foley, I think your daughter recites remarkably well, don't you?"
"Yes. All she needs is a short course in electrocution, sort of to finisher her off, as you might say."

Gunner—Her arms are so well developed because she has done the sweeping every day for the last five years.
Engineer—Does she walk much?

A sailor who had never seen a windmill before exclaimed "Gee, mister! That's some electric fan you've got out there cooling the hogs."

Worshipful He—Your lips were just made to kiss.
Modern She—Did I really make such a good job of it?



Husband: "I see that the Soviet Government is trying to place an order in this country for five hundred thousand boxes of soap."

Wife: "I thought the very idea of soap was distasteful to the Russians."

Husband: "That's true, but they are badly in need of the boxes for their orators."

THE THING TO-DAY

"Is he handsome?"

"No, but he has a good looking car."

Leona S.—I wouldn't trust any man as far as the end of my nose.

Mary S.—That's too far to trust any man.

L. S.—Too near, you mean.

EFFICIENCY

"Don't muss my hair," she used to cry,
As we'd sit in the parlor,
But since she's had it bobbed off short
There's no cause to holler.

TO AVOID THE RUSH

"Last evening, sir, I distinctly saw my daughter sitting on your lap. What explanation have you to make?"

"I got here early, sir; before the others."

COOL ENOUGH

Fussy Old Lady—I want two seats for this afternoon in the coolest part of the house.

Ticket Agent—All right, madam, here are two in Z row."

TIMES CHANGE

Willis—In the old days a girl brought her beau in to her parents and said, "Here's the man I would like to marry."

Gillis—And now?

Willis—Now she brings him in and says, "Here's the guy I married."

VERY OBVIOUS

Kale—Did she marry him for love or money?

Roks—Love, of course. He's a High School professor.

G. Jeffery—Don't talk so much you make my head ring.

R. Farmer—Does your head ring?

G. F.—Yes.

R. F.—Then it's hollow.

G. F.—Doesn't your head ring?

R. F.—No.

G. J.—Then it's cracked.

D. MUGFORD., "ELEGY WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY BARNYARD."

(*With apologies to Gray.*)

The tomcats howled the knell of coming day.
While calmly lay I sleeping in the hay.
The little chickens picking at my feet,
Made me think it was time to eat.
The sunshine's bright and fiery gleam
Led me to a happy, rippling stream.
Within the brook I took my yearly dip.
The farmer's bee-hound gave my clothes the slip.
So seaweeds formed my skirt of greenish hue,
While down upon me smiled the heaven's blue.
Then me, I homeward trod my weary way,
And left the cruel, cruel world to have its say.

When H. Carson heard this sad event his heart was moved to write the following:

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Our Dickie's marching.
Cheer up, fellows, he will come,
With the sea-weed round his waist
He is making speed and haste,
And he'll never be a farmer any more.

A mother sent this note to the teacher: "Pardon me for calling your attention to the fact that you have pulled Johnny's right ear until it is getting longer than the other. Please pull his left ear awhile and oblige his mother."

Motor and the girls motor with you; walk and you walk alone.

Miss Hutchinson: "Edward, what do you know about the age of Elizabeth?"

Ed. Salisbury: "Why, I think she's about eighteen."

The young man lead with a heart;
The maid for a diamond played;
The old man came in with a club
And the sexton used the spade.

"Am a young girl of eighteen and my friends tell me I should become an actress. I have considerable ability in that direction if I do say it myself. I am anxious to get an engagement, but of course, would not accept one if there was a chance for a failure. What would you advise me to go with to be sure of making a hit." — Mildred Cassidy.

Answer: A mallet!

THE NERVIEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD

The guy who borrows your best suit to take your girl to a dance.
The professor who prescribes his own text book for use in the course.
The teacher who borrows your pencil to mark your paper "D".
The fellow who borrows a dollar from his barber to buy a safety razor.



Paper Bags

FOR LIME, CEMENT
PLASTER ETC.

The Valve Bag Co. of America

Toledo, Ohio

Branch Plants, Oakmont Pa. and Windsor Ont. Canada

The Waite Boys Are For Us

TRY

Velvet Brand
Ice Cream

IT IS THE BEST

The Ohio-Toledo Ice Cream Co.

The Toledo Builders Supply Co.

Main Office 424-430 The Spitzer

Phones; Bell, Main 2070; Home Main 1962

Toledo, Ohio



"What's going to keep me from kissing you?"
"Oh, my goodness!"

OBSERVANT

Father: "Young man, I notice you put your arms around my daughter last night."

Youth: "I suppose you saw her struggle, too?"

THE OTHER ONE.

Highbrow—Is she his fiancée?

Lowbrow—Naw! That's the skirt he's going to marry.

A GIRL OF TWO WORLDS.

When Liz dines out she says with ease:

"Oh, won't you pass the butter, please?"

Home when that stuff she wants to have,

She says, "Maw, slide across the save."

CLEANED WHILE HE WAITED

A little fellow sat on a doorstep crying bitterly. Presently a sympathetic old lady came along.

"What's the matter, little boy?" she asked.

"Got my new pants covered with dust," sobbed the boy.

"But they're clean now," continued the woman.

"I know they are," wailed the lad.

"Then why do you still cry, child?"

"Cos mother wouldn't let me take them off while she beat the dust out."

—*Houston Post.*

P. Woods:—"Didn't you feel the call of the irresistible?"

E. Wernert:—"Sure, let's eat."

PEOPLE WE HAVE ALL MET

Butch Domhoff, the dumb-bell who, whenever you start to relate the latest wheeze, takes the words out of your mouth and grabs the plaudits of the gang himself.

Miss Edith Wells, the frail young thing, whose order at A's and K's sounds to you like the reading of a casualty list wherein the names of most of your family appear.

G. Bancroft, the unconscious sap, who got only a "D" in a certain course. "You see it should have been an "A", but the Prof. marks low, and had it in for him anyway, — etc."

Vic Domhoff, the shell-shock, whose hobby is pin-planting, and then digging up said pin when he sees a fairer looking "Garden" on the horizon.

Mabel Rotert: "I always like to know there's a gun around somewhere in case a burglar gets in."

Sister Betty: "Huh! That's the only way you could get a man."



Rosengarten & Co.

Makers Of Good

PRINTING

335-337 Erie St. Home Ph. 4156

The Ohio Plumbers
Supply Company

Plumbers, Steamfitters
Manufacturers Supplies

TOLEDO, OHIO

**The Toledo Shipbuilding
Company**

Builders and Repairers of
SHIPS and ENGINES

TOLEDO, OHIO

Compliments of
Railroad Y. M. C. A.
Cafeteria
1163 Oak Street
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
G. T. YOMAMOTO, Mgr.

Heal & Briggs
Billiards



WHAT SOME OF OUR FRIENDS WILL BE DOING A YEAR FROM NOW.

Lots of eighth graders will be dreading the first day of high school.

Mr. Klag will be married?

It doesn't seem so queer to find Capt. "Dutch" Stamman who has led his band to victory still sitting in 126 throwing raisins at some of the fairer sex during fifth hour study. Dutch has become quite a shark at hitting the mark.

Rose Wheaton disgusted with the world in general has gone to a convent to spend the rest of her life, while Mildred Foley yearning for Rose's companionship is debating as to whether she should join or not.

Virginia Shepard will undoubtedly be perfecting herself for her kindergarten for "red-haired" youngsters next year when this time rolls around.

Cliff Holland, the dashing young poet, will reside in Greenwich Village.

Carl Trempf is awarded his contract of posing for advertisements by the Arrow Collar Co.

Imogene St. Clair conducts a garage because she has had so much success with her "Bus."

Larry Bevans will issue a complete football guide entitled "I want to Tell Ye."

Ruhl Hill will be substituting for Harbor Light.

Walter Dow will still be a "Sophomore A".

John McInnes pushing a two wheeled vehicle for the city.

Dolly Daring is studying to be a specialist on the eyes. She says, that the eyes of the average American born person are too small.

"Dude" Hartman is singing at Kresge music counter. Don't fail to hear him, it being a very good place to spend your lunch hour.

Dad—You can get rid of money quicker than anyone I know.

F. Ford—True, Dad, but by getting rid of it quick, I save time, and time is money, you know.

You go to church three times. The first time they throw water on you. The second time they throw rice on you. The third time they throw dirt on you.

Frank: "You look good enough to eat."

Valeria: "I do eat. Where should we go?"

Kernel Korn says: —A chaffing dish is merely a frying pan that has got into society.

OUR VICTORY SONG

You can lead a horse to water,
But you cannot make him drink.
You can lead us off to class rooms,
But you cannot make us think.

Miss Howard: "What is Hg-C12, May?"

May Torrence: "Let's see, I have it on the tip of my tongue."

Miss Howard: "Then get rid of it quickly. It's Bichloride of Mercury."



Bud Kinker: "Which travels faster, heat or cold?"
George Burdette: "Heat of course, Dizzy, you catch cold."

Teacher: "Leave the room!"
Alice Bartley: "Did you think I'd take it with me!"

HAPPINESS—A RECIPE.

To make it, take a hall, dim lit;
A pair of stairs where two may sit;
Of music soft, a bar or so;
Two spoons of—just two spoons, you know;
Of little love pats, one or two,
Or one squeezed hand instead will do;
A waist—the size to be embraced;
And two ripe lips, rose red—to taste;
And if the lips are soft and sweet,
You'll find your happiness complete.

Bill Streicher: "What would you do if a man called you a barefaced liar?"
Harold Jenkins: "Fool him by raising whiskers."

Why is that core in a man's neck?
Because when Adam was eating the apple he saw the Lord coming and
swallowed the core.

Prof. (after a long-winded proof) "And so we find that X equals O."
H. Oerting: "Gee Whiz! All that work for nothing!"

J. Montgomery: "That girl has on a \$10 dress."
W. Weingardt: "How do you know it is a \$10 dress?"
J. M. "Cut V in the front and V in the back."

"You have a nerve to suggest my taking you into partnership. What's
the idea?"

"Wouldn't you rather have your daughter marry your partner than your
clerk?"

D. D.—"Why Carl Stamman! How dare you pass me up on the street?"
C. S.—"Oh, I beg your pardon, Dolly. You have a new pair of shoes and
I didn't recognize you."

THAT'S DIFFERENT

"Senator, what are you worrying over?"
"An urgent deficiency bill."
"I wouldn't let the affairs of state harass me like that."
"This is one my wife handed me."

"Who hit you Rastus—a white man?"
"No sah, an Irishman."



THE QUESTION

Passerby—What are you staring at, little boy?
Willie Willis—Pa just fell down that manhole.
Passerby—Why don't you holler for help?
Willie Willis—I dunno whether it was an accident or whether he was duckin' somebody he owed.

TRACED

"Marjie, have you been smoking?"
"No, mother."
"But your breath smells of tobacco."
"Father kissed me good-bye."
"But father doesn't smoke."
"I know it, mother, but his stenog does."

Mother (visiting son's room)—Son, what is that bottle in your closet?
Son—Why-er-that's hair tonic.
Mother—That's funny. Your father uses the same thing, and he's been bald for thirty years.—*Yale Record*.

"Johnny, I'm afraid I'll not see you in heaven," said Mr. Sterling to his errant son.

"Why, what have you been doing now, Pop?"

PARSED

Prof.—Parse "Kiss".
Stude—"Kiss" is a noun, generally used as conjunction. It is never declined. It is not singular, and it is usually used in the plural. It agrees with me. It is more common than proper.

MORE NOISE AND LESS RACKET!

"What are you doing, Freddy?"
"Nothing, mother!"
"Well, do it more quietly!"

BALDNESS

The more a man's head gets to look like an egg, the more responsive he becomes to the influence of a chicken.

CAUSE AND RESULT

Lyman Burt—"Why is it that a red-headed woman always marries a very meek man?"

Les Shauf—"She doesn't. He just gets that way."

Miss Goodall—"When water becomes ice what is the great change that takes place?"

Freshie—"The greatest change ma'am is the change in price."

Tri State
BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

Both Phones 708.

Jefferson and Michigan

If You do not attend College
See us.

Our courses are complete, our instructors are capable, our apartments the best in the city, our opportunities for placing our graduates unexcelled. A TEN WEEKS TERM will open Monday following the close of Waite High.

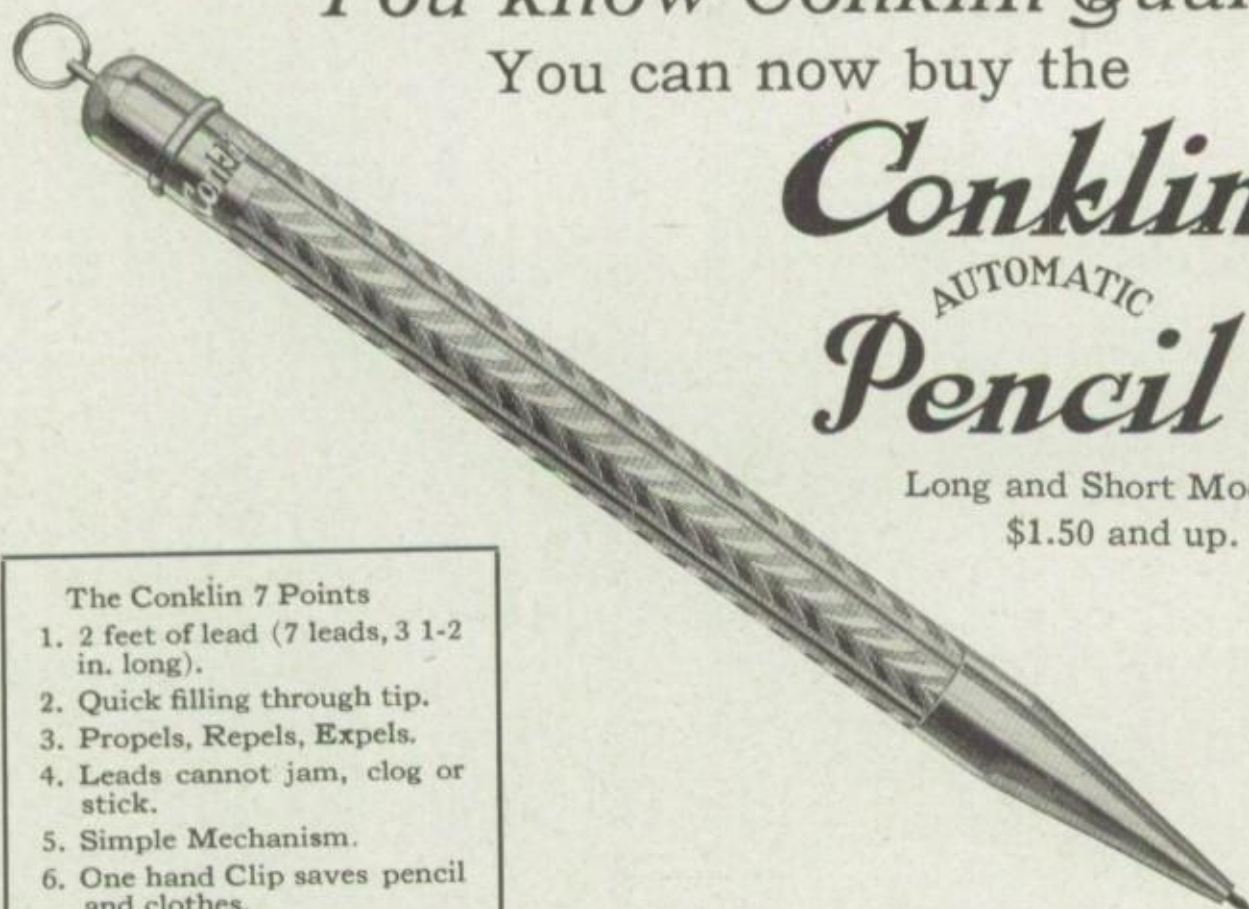
C. H. Melchoir & Sons

You know Conklin Quality

You can now buy the

Conklin
AUTOMATIC
Pencil

Long and Short Models
\$1.50 and up.



The Conklin 7 Points

1. 2 feet of lead (7 leads, 3 1-2 in. long).
2. Quick filling through tip.
3. Propels, Repels, Expels.
4. Leads cannot jam, clog or stick.
5. Simple Mechanism.
6. One hand Clip saves pencil and clothes.
7. Conklin quality guaranteed.

Purchased Jan. 1882.

Oldest in City.

Davis
Business College

Adams and 15th Sts.

TOLEDO, OHIO

Thurber P. Davis, Principal

Prepare for a Position

When you finish High School, take a Bookkeeping or a Shorthand Course at this old reliable school and fit yourself for a good position.

All departments open all summer. Students may enter any time. Send for catalogue.

Member of National Association of Accredited Commercial Schools.



They stood beneath the mistletoe,
He knew not what to do.
For he was only five foot tall
And she was six foot two.

Dick Carey—"And they call that stuff moonshine?"

M. Clute—"That's its name."

Dick Carey—"You ought to re-christen it. It tastes like a bottle of sun-stroke."

Mr. Coontz—"What is a strait?"

Kellar—"A strait is five consecutive cards of any suit."

Medium: "The spirit of your wife is here now. Do you wish to speak to her thru me?"

Widower: "Ask her where she put my summer underwear?"

Miss Pray in Civics Class: "Will some one please open the window before Leonard recites?"

The Well Bread Ones. That is, from all appearances, the girls, are continuing to "say it with flour."

O HENRY!

Now Henry knew all the vamps, they say,
The broad, the narrow, long and short,
The soft kids and the hard kids,
The vamps of every sort.
But Henry did not love the vamps,
They made him fret and whine,
Because he was a shoe clerk—
And vamps were Henry's line.

Bill A.—"Is he lazy?"

J. Crane—"Lazy? Say, that fellow rides in a Ford car in order to save the effort of knocking the ashes off his cigar."

A girl walked by a target range,
The soldiers were entranced,
In fact, she was so beautiful,
The bullets even glanced.

WAITE'S FLOWER GARDEN

Spring Beauty, Helen Eggleston; Johnny-Jump-Up, John McInnis; Forget-me-not, Irma Sanzenbacher; Four-o'clock, Vic Domhoff; Black-eyed-susan, Dolly Daring; Fall Hollyhock, Virginia Shepard; Fragile Orchid, Helen Carr; Trailing Arbutus, Cully Berndt; Dainty Bluebell, Frank Pauly; Bachelor Button, Dutch Stamman; Sweet William, Bill Streicher.

The Hettrick Manufacturing Co.

Tents-Awnings-Porch Hammocks
Canopies for Weddings. Sleeping
Porch Curtains. Canvas Goods of
all kinds.

HOME PHONE, MAIN 4311
BELL PHONE, ADAMS 486

TOLEDO, OHIO

SAM MONETTA

FRANK KENNEDY

JACK FLUHRER

The Athletic Supply Co.

520 Adams St.

The Up-to-Date Sporting Goods Store

The Kuebler Radio Company

235 St. Clair Street

A complete line of Wireless Supplies

See Davies for—Theft, Burglary, Fire and Automobile Insurance
David T. Davies, Manager Insurance Dept.

THOMAS DAVIES REALTY CO.

229 Superior Street

Bell Phone, Adams 3360

THE SUGAR BOWL

Lunches-Candies-Cigars-Cigarettes

Laires Brothers

146 Main St.

Correct Decorations For School Dances

We are continually adding new ideas to our line of
decoratives for rental purposes.

Home Phone, Main 6190 **Don Shasteen Studios** 310-312-314 Cherry St.



Klag—"Now when two bodies in motion come together, is heat generated?"
Dow, from rear: "No, sir; I hit a guy yesterday and he knocked me cold."

Miss Allen (English): "What is climax?"
Tony Bringham: "Climax is when the hero and heroine get in a tight place."

Rev. Brenner: "Moses was an austere man and made atonement for the sins of his poeple."

Little Oscar (repeating): "Moses was an oyster man and made ointment for the shins of his people."

Fond Father: "They say Russian girls are very expensive."
Walter Ryan: "I'll say they are!"
Fond Father: "What do you mean?"
Walter Ryan: "Why rushin' girls."

What fo' you got yo' pants on wrong side out, nigger?"
"Cause I gwine to de ball tonight an' I want ter git de bag out of de knees"

ANOTHER ONE

She (in a restaurant): "Will you please pass the sugar?"
Bob Sawhill (passing sugar): "Sweets to the sweet."
She (passing the crackers): "Crackers to the cracked."

PHOTO PLAYS WE DO NOT WISH TO SEE

Irma Sanzenbacher in the "Mystery of the Back Seat"
A Reno-by-the-Beach Production.
Sis Brenot in, "Coasting on the Hill"
A Ravine Park Production.
Helen Eggleston in, "Rising to the Surface" (of the lake)
Also a Reno Production.
David Brown in, "A Perfect Lover"
A C. G. Emerson Production.

NEW DANCE STEPS

South American Waltz—A lot of little revolutions.
The Budweiser—A jazzy toddle full of hops.
Methodist One-Step—Dance on your heels to save your soles.
W. H. S. Gym Special—Feet at "rest", shoulders "double quick time".

Max S.—What's the feminine of cowboy?
Maurice S.—Dunno.
Max S.—Milkmaid.

Merlyn Beard: "Say, ain't it funny, the homeliest fellows always get the prettiest girls?"

Bill Streicher: "Yes, that's so. By the way, who was the peach you were with last night?"

Waite High School

two hundred twenty-six



Gerald Steinecker: "What is the Board of Education, father?"

Mr. Stienecker: "When I went to school it was a shingle."

IT WAS THE OTHER NURSERY SHE WANTED

An anxious mother determines to ring up the day nursery to ask for some advice as to her child. Calling for the nursery, she is given Gottfried Gluber, florist and tree dealer.

The following conversation ensues:

"I called for the nursery. Is this the nursery?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

"I'm so worried about my little Rose."

"Vat seems to be the madder?"

"Oh, not so very much, perhaps, but just a general listlessness and lack of life."

"Ain'd growing righd, eh?"

"No, sir."

"Vell, I will dell you vat to do. You take der scissors and cut off about two inches from der limbs und—"

"Wha-a-at?"

"I say, dake der scissors and cut off about two inches from der limbs, and den turn der garten hose on it for about four hours in der morning."

"Wha-a-at?" And the receiver vibrated at her tone.

"Turn der garten hose on for about four hours in der morning, and den pile a lot of plack dirt all around and shprinkle mit insegt powder all ofer der top."

"Sir-r-r!"

"Shprinkle mit insegt powter all over der top."

"How dare you, sir? What do you mean by such language to me?"

"Noddings, but pugs usually causes der troubles, and den you want to vash der rose mit liquid breparations I haf for sale here."

"Who in the world are you, anyway?"

"Gottfried Gluber, der florist."

"O-o-ooh!" rather weakly. "Goodbye."

LOVE IS
Some sighin'
Some cryin'
Lots of lyin'
We know.

POPULAR MALADIES

Ruth Farmer—Talkitis
Jimmy Wickenden—Carditis
Sis Brenot—Noteitis
Althea Vogt—Giggleritis
Frankie Pauly—Tallitis
Dolly Daring—Vampitis
Rose Wheaton—Painitis
Jerry Pelton—Workitis
Mr. Webb, Johnny Ehrle—Dancitis



O-O-O-OH!

He stood by her, she stood by him
His arm was long, her waist was slim,
You guess of course what happened then,
(Girls will be girls, men will be men)
Since love is sweet, and life is young,
What wonder they together clung?
Alas! we hate this tale to mar—
They clung to straps in a crammed street car.

Miss Hutchison—"Do you know Willie Bump?"

Freshman—"Sure, I soaked that boneheaded shrimp on the beezer the last time I seen him."

Miss H.—"What awful language. You should say "I soaked that bone-headed shrimp on the beezer the last time I saw him."

Carson put his arm around her waist,
The color left her cheek
But on the shoulder of his coat,
It stayed for about two weeks.

FOR ANY GIRL

Each girl should love her case
And love her case alone
But darn that girl loves another girl's case,
When she ought to be loving her own.

PRIMA FACIE

Upon my sleeve there is a hair
Which doth a story tell
It proves a head hath rested there
And proves it pretty well.
I'll make up no excuses fine
But I'll admit you see.
I just can't keep that pup of mine
From climbing up on me.

—Harold Carson

Myl. Foley—"Papa, why didn't you tell me that you had painted the porch swing yesterday?"

Mr. Foley—"Why, what happened?"

Myl.—"Carl and I sat down on it last night and he got all full of paint."

VERY DEEP

Ruth Farmer—"Do you love me?"

G. Jeffrey—"Well, I'm doing my best."

He—"How'd you like a pet dog?"

She—"Now David haven't I told you that I don't intend to marry."



Paul LeFevre

Dancing

Woman's Building

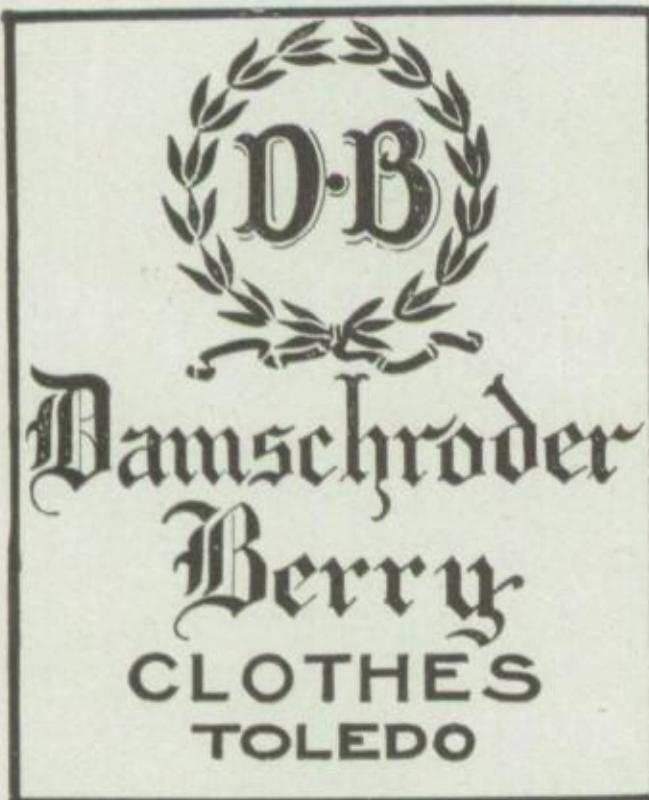
Every high school boy and girl should be a good dancer. It is the duty of high school boys and girls to dance in such manner that they set a good example to those who do not receive the advantages of a high school education.

While in school boys and girls should also attend a well regulated dancing school and keep abreast of the times by learning all the latest dances.

Toledo boys and girls are splendid dancers. There is a uniformity in dancing here that is rarely seen in other large cities.

I set my standard high and adhere strictly to it. Young folks approve of my policy of being strict and help me carry it out. Their comment is "There must be one place in Toledo where every one cannot do as he pleases."

Classes open in September and close in June.



The HENRY J. SPIEKER Company

BUILDING CONTRACTORS

Elm and Utica Sts.
Toledo, - Ohio

The company that built
The Waite Bleachers



Young woman, excitedly—"Young men, old men, all the same, mere worms of the earth."

Voice—"Yes, a chicken gets them all."

La Verne D.—Did you see that girl that passed, that wore a purple veil and striped stocking?

J. Wickenden—Oh! did she have on a purple veil?

Mr. Brown—"If I had known this tunnel was so long I'd have given you a jolly hug."

Miss Emerson—"Why didn't you? Why, Why—"

LEAVE IT "TO THE DUTCH"

A stalwart young German applied for a position on a farm. As he walked into the barn he addressed the farmer: "Hey mister, will you job me?"

"Will I what?"

"Will you job me? Make me work yet?"

"Oh, I see; you want a job," said the farmer. "Well, how much do you want a month?"

"I tell you. If you eat me on the farm I come for five dollars, but for twenty-five dollars I eat myself at Schmidt's."

An old German farmer, of Fort Thomas, entered the office of a druggist one morning and addressed the proprietor:

"Mister Becker, I haf der schmal pox—"

"Merciful heavens, Mr. Jacobs!" exclaimed Becker, as the office force scrambled over each other in their hurry to get out, "don't come any nearer."

"Vot's der matter mit you fellers, anyhow?" quietly replied Jacobs. "I say I haf der schmall pox of butter out in mine wagon, vot der Mrs. Becker ordered las' week. already."

JUST WHERE DID SHE LIVE?

"When I don't want a man's attentions and he asks me where I live, I say in the suburbs."

"Ha, ha, excellent. But where do you really live, Miss Garver."

"In the suburbs, Mr. Vossler."

Helen Carr—"Let's see. Cully, how many times have we been married?" (Counting rehearsals.)

R. Outwater. (after exams)—"I feel so light-headed now, don't you?"

A. W. —"No, Why?"

R. O.—"All of those exams are out of my head."

You never heard a bee complain,
Nor heard it weep or wail;
But, if it wish, it can unfold
A very painful tail.



We are proud of the loyalty and fighting spirit which prevades Waite High.

It is this great spirit which has built Toledo into a wonderful metropolis.



Eat

PAGES

Kleen-Maid

ICE CREAM

Every Day

COMPARISON

of quality and prices will convince you that when searching for the really satisfying gift, it will eventually be chosen from our unusual assortment of decorative and useful gift articles.

Recent and authoritative styles and designs in gift furniture pieces, lamps, book ends, as well as a complete line of framed and unframed pictures--all of these are deserving of your special attention.

J. F. Bennett Company
Madison Avenue at 13th. Street



Name	Helen Eggleston	Dolly Daring	Imogene St. Clair	Myron Buer
Known as	Eggie	Dotty	"Gene"	Stilts
Ancestor	A French chef	Theda Bara	Burns	Uncle Bim
Likes	Hank	Men who own large machines	Bus.	Sis.
Hates	Me	To be alone	Nothing	To edit annu
Ambition	To be a nurse	To be a note-worthy vamp	To run a bus	To be a ash man
Present Occupation	Leading men astray	Vamping	Teaching Bus.	Grocery Cler
Is Destined for	A hospital	A Burlesque stage	Chief dish-washer in the Southern Hot Dog.	The Asylum
Favorite food	Celery	Candy, \$2.00 per lb.	Food for thot	Onions
Needs	G. M.	Lots of beef	The simple life	Latitude
Appearance	Abbreviated	Uncalled for	Not so bad	Not his fault
Usually seen	Looking at herself in the mirror	With her bevy of men	With the never to be shaken Bus	Strutting Around

Name	Harold Carson	Mr. Klag	Victor Domoff	Rose Wheaton
Known as	"Cars"	Freddie	Vic	"Rosie"
Ancestor	Paderwiski	Goliath	Kaiser Wilhem	Cleopatria
Likes	To talk to the girls	To eat sleep & rave about	All girls	Willie Foxes
Hates	To leave her	All sobbers	To miss a dance	Young men
Ambition	To write a history	To reform women	To be a lawyer	To be a nun
Present Occupation	Admiring "Flo"	Stepping out	Staying out all night	Looking at the ceiling
Is Destined for	A Conductor	Some charming young lady	Sing-Sing prison	I would hate to tell
Favorite food	He eats lots of anything	Pie and lots of it	Love also Sauer-Kraut & Spec.	Chop Suey
Needs	A cage	A triple order of chow	More sleep	To be tamed down
Appearance	Terrible	Like a Hart Schafner & Marks, car add	Not bad considering	Comatose
Usually seen	Spreading his favorite line	Handing out the bunk to the office girls	You don't have to be told	With a cron of hers



Bill Alexander	Jerry Pelton	Cornelia Harpster	Alta Wertz	Mildred Foley
Willie	"Gig"	"Connie"	Little one	Myl.
King Solomon	The man with lots of hair.	Pa & Ma Harpster	A dwarf	Queen Elizabeth
Margie	Ethel	Durward	Spanish	Carl
To get caught bluffing in class	To miss school	Majority of us	To be serious	Blowouts
To be a Engineer	To marry Ethel	To keep her hair red	To grow up	To marry young
Blushing	Studying	Keeping idle	Pleasure seeking	Dramatics
A street sweeper	A millioniare	Someone else	Some bachelor	Carl Trempf's head maid
Pickles	Jello	Red peppers	That's why she is so small	Chili Con Carne
More	A haircut	A new steady	A steady	Our help
What can you expect?	Same as ever	Camouflaged	Very beautiful	Like a blaze of glory
About 8 or 9 lockers from 26	Working	Walking the Halls	Doing nothing	On the second floor
Beatrice Thayer	Howard Carson	Miss Ryan	Mildred Bodinas	Miss Hutchison
"B"	"Bud"	Sweet Genevieve	"Mil"	Mary
Psyche	David	Joan of Arc	Carrie Nation	Alfred the Great
Eddie	To talk to the girls at noon	A certain man	To make history	Her freshman
To hurry	Stag parties at Reno	Nobody	Company	Silly gigglers
Kindergarten teacher	To step out	Ask her	To get thin	To trip the light fantastic
Just living	Taking care of Junior money	Pounding French into ivory	Getting "A"	Giving outside assignments
Artist's Model	Soda water Dispenser	An eligible poet	A school teacher	An authority on English Literature
Kisses	Coffee and cake	Charme a la Lackne	No particular	Gossip
To wear her hair up	A new comb	A consistent suitor	Less	To be more lenient
Wonderful	Like his brothers	Judge for yourself	Hungry	Fine
Smiling	Raising Cain	With the Gossip Club	And seldom heard	Also with the Gossip Club



Clifton Kanney—"What is the difference between an accepted suitor and a jilted one?"

C. Kobat—"One kisses the missess, the other misses the kisses."

Teacher—"What is your idea of happiness?"

C. B.—"Nothing to do with lots of time to do it in."

Bob Sawhill—(translating)—"How dumb I seem!"

Miss Emerson—"Truer words were never spoken."

Mr. Sterling—"I never saw a train get up speed so quickly,"

Mr. Dannenfelser—"Started right off, eh?"

Mr. Sterling—"Well I tried to kiss my wife good-bye, thru a window, and kissed a cow three miles down the track."

WOMEN'S FICKELNESS

An elderly lady entered the store. Nothing suited her.

"Haven't you something new?" she asked.

The clerk brought out another pile and showed her.

"These are the newest patterns," he said, "You will notice that the edge runs right around the border and the center is in the middle."

"Isn't that lovely!" said the lady, "I will take a half dozen of those."

"Carl," said Mrs. Dryer, "Your face is fairly clean but how on earth did you get such dirty hands?"

"Washin' me face," answered Carl.

YOUR REAL FRIEND

Who is it when I'm minus luck
Is glad to meet me in the ruck
And slip me many a needed buck?

MYSELF

Who is it when I've played the fool
Forgets to treat me mighty cool
And always works the Golden Rule?

MYSELF

Who is morning, noon and night
Believes that what I do is right
Who always backs me in my fight.

MYSELF

Mr. Eggleston—Helen, I've a little message I wish you'd tell that young man when he comes tonight.

Helen E.—(blushing)—"Yes, father."

Mr. Eggleston—"Tell him that your mother and father don't object to big light bills, but they do object to him carrying the morning paper with him when he leaves."



CENSOR

Annabelle stood in the study hall,
And did not hear the bell,
And when she got to her English class,
Miss Hutchison gave her—extra homework.

H. Donegon—"There's one thing I like about you."
M. Worman—"What's that?"
H. D.—"My arm."

CORRECT

Kellar—"My daddy is a preacher and when I grow up I can be good fur nothin".

Diebert—"Aw dats nuthin my pa's a doctor and when I get sick I kin be better fur nuthin."

W. Dow—"I'm doing my best to get ahead."
Mr. Klag—"We all know you need one."

Minister—"My mission on earth is to save young men."
Harriet Deming (aside)—"I wish he'd save me one."

Leona Stoll—"Ever here the story of the two men?"
Mary Sessler—"No; what is it?"
L. S.—"He! He!"

Tony Brigham—"You used to say there was something about me that you used to like?"

Rose Wheaton—"So I did but you've spent it all."

Frank Pauly—"What does Q. E. D. mean at the end of a proposition?"
Miss Garver—"Quit and eat dinner."

Spikes Cassidy—"You seem rather distant this evening."
Virginia S—"Well your chair isn't nailed down, is it?"

A. E. Forster

1001 Oak St.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL
COAL & COKE

Both Phones

H. P., Walbridge 436 B. P., B'dw'y. 583

C. W. SCHLOZ

QUALITY
MEATS & GROCERIES

1048-1052 St. James Court

Delivery Service Twice Daily



H. B. (They were telling fortunes with teacups)—“Ruth, I see you have been kissed by a tall, dark man.”

R. F.—“Oh, Helen, you’ve been reading my diary again.”

Bill Alex—“Where did you get all that money?”

Harold Jenkins—“Dad Works every day.”

Father—“I want to tell you this my son: The secret of success is hard work.”

Cully Berndt—“If it’s a secret, Dad, you shouldn’t have mentioned it. Fortunately I’m too much of a gentleman to take advantage of information gained that way.”

A Woodpecker sat on Mr. Webb’s head,
And settled down to drill
He pecked away for half a day,
And finally broke his bill.

SHE KNEW (WHAT?)

“Eliza, how long was yo on da porch wit dat nigger Moses?”

“I jes wuz fo a second.”

“Naw yo’ wasn’t fo’ ah heard de third and forth.”

A minister on his way to evening service met a young man of his acquaintance by the name of Berndt.

“Good evening Carl,” he said solemnly, “do you ever attend a place of worship?”

“Yes indeed, sir: every Sunday night. I’m on my way to see her now.”

Irate Father—“Vic is a close young man, isn’t he?”

Irma S.—“Why, father, how do you know?”

Irv. Seiwert—“Each hour I spend with thee is like a pearl to me.”

Mildred Kreiger—“Aw, quit stringing me.”

Q.—“Why is Tony Brigham’s cap like Waite High?”

A.—“Because it covers a block.”

In the parlor there were three—
She, the parlor lamp, and he,
Two is company, no doubt,
So the little lamp went out.

John Bunyan said, “Woe is me, if I preach not.” We wonder what Miss Hutchison’s views are.

G. Burdette—“Between the two of us, what do you think of her.”

Bud Kinker—“Not so good, but alone—I’d love her.”



What Does Service Mean?

—Doing the thing the customer
wants before he has time to ask why
you haven't!



The Hines Printing Co.
The Shop for Service

122 Erie Street :: Either Phone 4221

WE PRINTED THIS ANNUAL



- A is for Annual—our Purple & Gold
We'll like it better when we grow old.
- B is for Brown—first name is Pauline
The finest librarian we've ever seen.
- C is for Candy—its eaten by all
Look at the papers that litter the hall.
- D is for Dance which, delightful to state
Can rarely be found among us at Waite.
- E is for Everyone; we all stand together
And cheer for our school in all kinds of weather.
- F is for Fish which we played all last fall
Some of which on Thanksgiving met a "Stone Wall."
- G is for Golden Tornado so bright
Made up of men of muscle and might.
- H is for "Him"—which is all that you hear
When a crowd of the fair sex start arguing near.
- I is for Invalids—who seek building permits
Who complain of disease from toothache to fits.
- J is for Janitor to whom we say please
On the days we forget our own locker keys.
- K is for Klag who often makes speeches
His voice will convince whomever it reaches.
- L is for Larry of Irish descent
Who made us win football wherever we went.
- M is for Mass meetings—one of our joys
Where we sing out the praise of our football boys.
- N is for the racket we speak of as Noise
Which sometimes is made by our nice little boys.
- O is for Office—familiar to all
Conveniently located—off the second floor hall.
- P is for Pollock and Principle too
Who's always interested in whatever we do.
- Q is for questions—we ask a full score
And fail to reply to that many more.
- R is for Refectory—a room you can't beat
Why not? Because its the place where we eat.
- S is for Scott and I'm having a time
Not to offend and still make a rhyme.
- T is for Teachers who clutter our school
They're pretty good pals as a general rule.
- U is for Universities where our Seniors will go
To learn lots of things that they do not yet know.
- V is for Vanity—we see such a lot
Some made into cases, and some of it not.
- W is for Waite the best in the city
That all can't attend here is surely a pity.
- X is for Xylophone—when it starts to talk
We're all ready to start in; with the "Scandal Walk".
- Y is for years that we have spent here
They'll always be filled with memories dear.
- Z is for Zeal which we all must possess
In school or out—to be a success.



"I understand that your son got his B. A. and M. A.."
"Yes but its still P. A. that supports him."

NOT TO SPEAK OF

I see the girls gave back all frat pins
Those you see are very few—
The truth is simple and convincing,
There's nothing left to pin them to.

NO MAN'S LAND

1. Model flat on third floor.
2. Miss Wales' sewing classes.
3. The Gym. on girl's day.
4. Friendship Club meeting.
5. Y. W. C. A.

OUR IDEA OF NOTHING AT ALL

Miss Spayd being arrested for speeding.

Mr. Webb, in department store—"I want to buy a waist for my wife."
Clerk—"What bust?"
Mr. Webb—"I didn't hear anything bust."

DIGNITY

A small boy was sitting next to Miss Roach in a crowded car, and he kept sniffing in a most annoying way. Finally she asked:

"Boy, have you got a handkerchief?"

The small boy looked at her for a few sceonds, and then, in a dignified manner, replied:

"Yes, I have; but I don't lend it to strangers."

J. Wege—"Don't! I'll call my mother—I will!"
He—"Why? Do you want me to kiss her, too."

NEW DEFINITION

Prof. (in engineering class)—"What is a drydock?"

Stud. (in rear)—"A physician who won't give out prescriptions."

WHY THEY WENT

As the Sunday School teacher entered she saw leaving in great haste a little girl and her smaller brother.

"Why, Mary, you aren't going away?" She exclaimed in surprise.

"Please, Miss Anne, we've got to go," was the distressed reply.

"Jimmy thawallowed hith collection."

—*Boston Transcript.*

"A little gossip goes a long way with the teachers."



AN ABUSED BOY

Mother—"Now, remember 'Johnny, there's a ghost in that dark closet where I keep the cake."

Johnny—"Funny, you never blame the ghost when there's any cake missing it's always me."

Miss E.—"Give principal parts of verb to fail!"

Bill Irwin—"Funko, flunkere, faculty, firem."

The Husband—"Look here, my dear, won't you want to take some fiction with you to pass away the time?"

The Wife—"No, darling—you'll be sending me some letters, won't you?"

THE FEMININE SYSTEM

Alice—"How did you gain so much intimate information about Gladys?"

Virginia—"I had a good cry with her."

WHEN MONEY TALKS

When money talks; to you and I,

"Howdy!" is followed by "Good-by!"

LANGUAGE OF LOVE

First Barber: "Nasty cut you've given that old gent."

Second Ditto: "Yes, I'm courtin' his 'ousemaid—that's to let 'er know I can see her Tuesday night."

Let X equal young man.

Y equal lady.

Z equal chaperon.

Then X plus Y plus Z equals misery.

Likewise X plus Y minus Z equals bliss.

Mr. Klag—Darling, do you love me?

She—Yes.

Mr. Klag—Are you willing to live on my income?

She—Yes, if you get another for yourself.

TELESCOPIC RANGE FINDER

The new night-watchman at the Observatory was watching someone using the big telescope. Just then a star fell.

"Begorra," he said to himself, "that felly sure is a crack shot."

THE MODERN CHILD

"Dorthy, are you taking your umbrella?" inquired a mother of her young daughter, as the latter was starting for school one cloudy morning.

"No, mother, I'm taking a chance," replied the pert young miss.

A WINNER

Father (reading a letter from his son at college to mother)—Myopia says he's got a beautiful lamp from boxing.

Mother—I just knew he'd win something in his athletics.



Home Phone, River 226

Bell Phone, Navarre 3857

The Watts-Suhrbier Company
General Contractors

1235 Miami St.

Toledo, Ohio

The Home Building & Savings Co.

Pays 5% on Savings Deposits

Assets \$5,438,862.66

Surplus and Undivided Profits \$273,852.32

Office open daily except Sundays and Legal Holidays

5%

Phones, Home, Walbridge 301; Bell, Adams 3137

5%



HAUGHTON
ELEVATORS



MADE IN TOLEDO

Studio, 420-422 St. Clair St.

Res. Phone, Bdwy. 1843

BRACHT'S ORCHESTRA

High Class Music For All Occasions.

Try Them Once and You Will Have No Other.



Rub—"Sharp's baby is only eighteen months old and can talk."

Dub—"Well, that is to be expected. The baby's father is an insurance agent and its mother is a woman!"

The man at eve had drunk his fill
Where danced the moon on his copper still.
And deep his midnight bed had made
In Walbridge Park's deep oaken shade,
But when the sun his beacon red
Had kindled on his lowly bed,
He heard a bloodhound's heavy bay
Resounding up the rocky way,
And faint from farther distance home
He heard the cops in the frosty morn,
The Chief who to the coppers call,
"To arms ye valiant! storm the wall!"
The staggering monarch of the waste,
Sprung from his leafy couch in haste,
But ere his fleet career he took
The dew-drops from his clothes he shook!
Like crested leader proud and high,
Tossed his stewed top-not to the sky.
A moment gazed adown the gale,
A moment snuffed the bottle stale,
A moment listened to the cry,
Fleat thickened as the crowd drew nigh.
Then as the headmost foes appeared
With one brave bound the cops he cleared
And stretching forward, free and far,
Sought the refuge of a nearby bar.

The Courteous Report—"Ah suah pity you," said a colored pugilist to his opponent as they squared off. "Ah was born with boxin' gloves on."

"Maybe you was," retorted the other; "and Ah reckon you'se goin' to die de same way."

A Freshman's blunder we can stand, he even gets our sympathy,
But a Sophomore's boastful manner arouses our antipathy.
So, Soph, if you would stand in good and gain our love forever,
Be meek and humble in your ways and let who can be clever!

LINES TO A SOPHMORE

See that spindling Sophomore struttin' down the hall?
Judging form appearance you'd think he knew it all.
Acts like a Junior anyway, or a Senior, from his class,
But no, he's just a Sophomore with a little too much brass.
Last year he was a Freshman—You wouldn't think it now—
Obeyed when he was spoken to, was afraid to start a row,
Stayed in 178 when he was told, studied the period thru,
But what a diff'rence one year makes! alas 'tis sad but true.

Princess-Paramount Theatre
High-Class Photoplays

Shown Exclusively

ooo

International News Review

Torchy Comedies

Mack Sennet Comedies

Mermaid Comedies

What is good gasoline?

GOOD gasoline is gasoline that gives quick starts, smooth acceleration, steady, full power and long mileage.

Refiners test gasoline for these essential qualities by the "boiling point" standard. Good gasoline must have a low initial "boiling point" in order to vaporize quickly and provide quick starts. It must have a series of gradually rising "boiling points" that it may burn up speedily and provide smooth acceleration. And it must have a relative proportion of higher "boiling points" so as to produce great heat and provide full power and long mileage.

Red Crown is such a gasoline. Its complete chain of boiling points meets every requirement throughout the range of engine power and speed.

Fill at the Red Crown Sign—

Service Stations and Garages



The Standard Oil Co.
(An Ohio Corporation)

Ardmore Style Clothes
For Men and Young Men

The C. Frank Haines Co.
316 Superior St.



Dorothy Pasch—"Do you like codfish balls?"
B. Wilds—"I don't know, Walter never took me to any!"

V. D.—"I'll teach you to kiss my girl!"
E. S.—"Too late, old chap, I've already learned."

OVER HEARD AT THE PROM.

"Yes, Vernon Castle was my only rival."
"You're the cutest girl I've danced with tonight."
"Did you come up alone?"
"I'm sorry I haven't my car here tonight."
"When can I see you home?"
"Yes, break that date with him."

"Now," said Miss Gates to the class, "we will proceed to the laboratory, where the rabbit body lies just ahead."
Freshman—"I beg your pardon, but can it be a body if it is just a head?"
Miss Gates—"It can't be. That's the reason I said it lies."

R. K.—"I'm down and out. I think I'll drown myself."
C. K.—"Don't be so rash."
R. K.—"Then lend me a fiver."
C. K.—"Er—perhaps you'd better carry out your original idea."

Natural History Teacher—"Jimmy, where does the swallow go when it goes south?"
Jimmy—"To the Stummick."

The following recently appeared in a Chicago newspaper advertising column:
"If Wilbur Blank, who deserted his wife and babe twenty years ago, will return, said baby will knock his block off."

—*American Legion Weekly.*

Sammy (admiringly surveying his lately arrived twin sisters)
"Did you get them cheaper by taking the Two, papa?"

Father's Voice—"Beatrice, hasn't that young man started for home yet?"
Clever Young Man—"I've reached third, sir."
Mr. Thayer—"Well, steal, you busher. Steal!"

She—"There isn't a single man that I really care for."
He—"That's all right, I'm married. Shall we sit down?"

"Honestly, I believe that man was trying to flirt with me!" gasped the sweet young thing.

"Nothing like it, dearie," retorted the wretch; "that guy's a dry agent winking at a violation."



See Us For—Office Supplies
Desks, Chairs, Filing Cabinets
in
Wood or Steel

The Wendt & Rausch Co., Stationers
125-127 St Clair St. Toledo, Ohio

Fascinating Fabrics

THAT'S the right word to use in describing the wonderful Woolens and Worsteds we are now showing in our Men's Tailoring Department!

Don't fail to see them before you decide on your new suit.

They will fascinate you with their charm of weave and colorings and what is more--they will more than fascinate you with the lowness of their prices. \$35 to \$55

Will A. Thrun
The Quality Tailor
522 Jefferson Avenue

BORN BROS. TAILORS

1108 Broadway H. P. Walbridge 796

Al. Marti
Music For All Occasions



Unexpected must have been the reply of the husband whose wife said:
"You have never taken me to the cemetery."
"No, dear," he answered, "that is a pleasure I have yet in anticipation."

Girls may be as guileful as they were twenty-five years ago, but they are much easier to see through.

THE GRIEF OF DAD

I sent my son to Waite Hi
With a pat upon the back.
I spent a thousand dollars
And got a quarterback.

MY PATRON SAINT

There are saints in every country
From Ireland to France;
And my favorite among them
Is the patron of the dance.
For the others are so solemn
That they scarcely can delight us;
So I'll dedicate this ditty
To my good old friend St. Vitus.

"Tis said her tongue is like the babbling brook."—Ruth Farmer.

"Where is your father, boy?" asked a stranger of Mr. Sterling's youngest.
"Oh, he's way down thar at the other end of the field with the hawgs.
You'll know father, cause he's got a hat on."

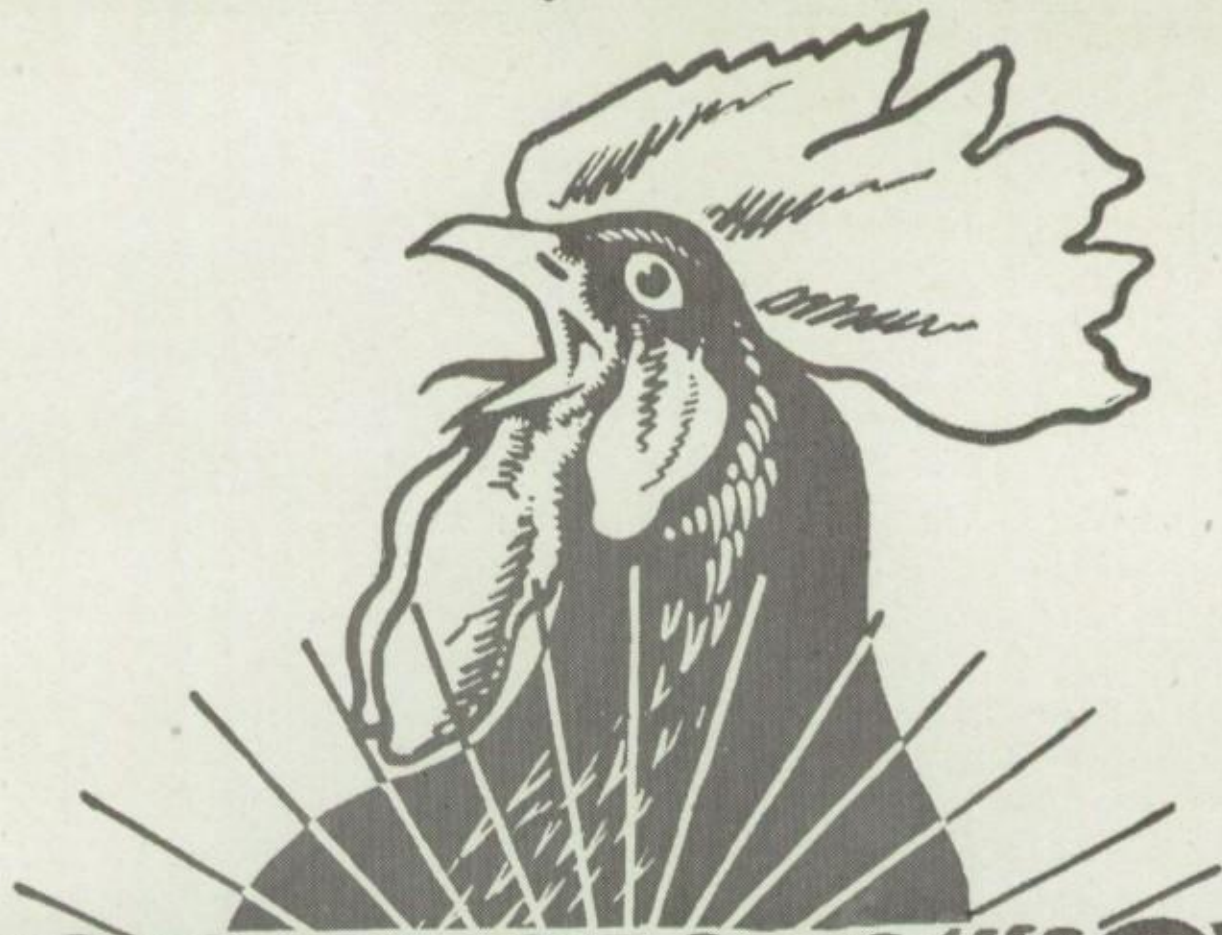
Too good to dance.
Or to be kissed,
I am perchance
A Methodist.

Herr Van Dusen in first hour class (striking pose)—"Ceasar is dead, Washington is dead and I don't feel good."

Conny H.—"People compliment me on my hair."
Edith W.—"I don't."
C. H.—"Why."
E. W.—"You never saw grass grow on a busy street, did you?"

Norm Ball—"You'd be good looking if it wasn't for your face."
Mary H.—"I suppose you think 'Cupid' is homely besides you."

Miss Ryan: "Howard, why didn't you have the correct answer?"
Howard: "Because everybody told me different."



College Annual Engravers
The
Walter S. Miller
Company
Toledo, Ohio.

*M*akers of highest Quality
Designs and Plates for
College and High School Annuals



"Little boy," said the visitor at the school house, "what do you intend to be when you grow up."

Friendly Ford—"A fish peddler, Mister."

"And why a fish peddler?"

Friendly Ford—"Because then I'd only have to work on Friday."

IS HE

I AM an optimist—

I expect to get as many pieces of gum as I put pennies in the slot machine.

I think when I go to a "musical comedy" that I am going to see and hear both comedy and music.

I refuse to believe that all politics are dishonest.

I have secret hopes that some day there will be no reformers, Reds, cover charges, or jazz.

I imagine that there was once a movie with a plot.

I believe ninety-nine and forty-four one-hundredths of all advertisements.

I go to lectures with the view of gleaning bits of information.

I have faith that the Modern Girl is old-fashioned at heart.

I am an optimist—(or am I a fool?)

BUSINESS

"Goldstein is suing his wife for a divorce."

"You don't say so? On what grounds?"

"Why, she went into the second-hand clothing business and put an ad in the paper which read: "Mrs. Goldstein has cast-off clothing of every description and invites an early inspection."

"Only fools are certain, Helen; wise men hesitate."

"Are you sure, dad?"

"Yes, my dear, certain of it."

Mr. Editor—"How can I make Helen behave, she is so fretful?"

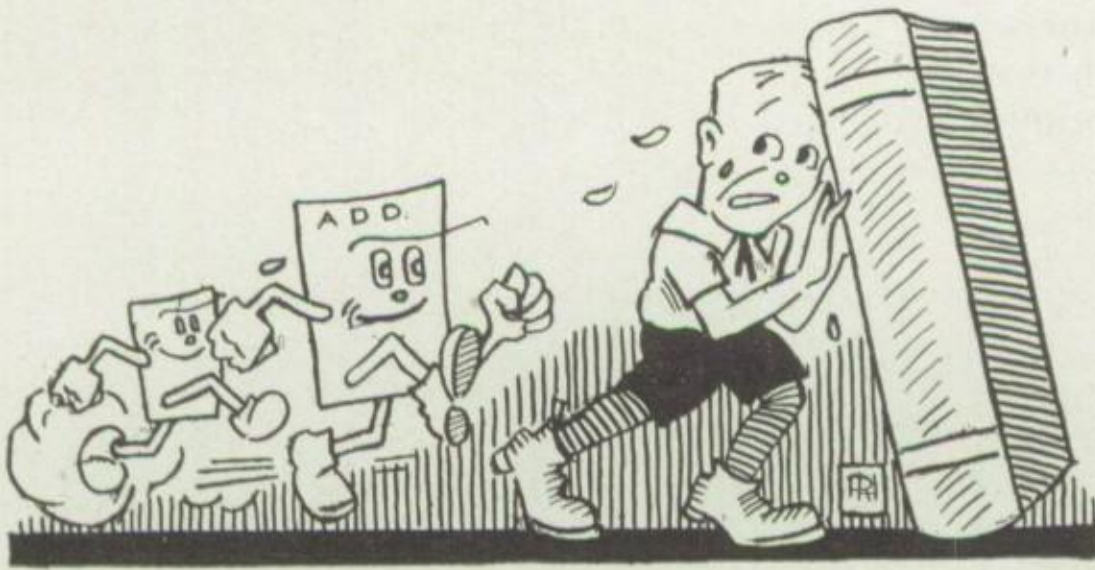
My Dear Mr. Manson—"For fretful children apply one bottle of Guzelem's soothing syrup to the sole of a good durable slipper and administer externally until results are secured."

Bud W.: "Would you like to have a pet monkey?"

G. Clegg: "Oh dear, this is so sudden."

GOOD POLICY

What wondrous joy to man or boy,
This thing seems to unfurl;
Thrill after thrill, you it does fill,
Whene'er you kiss a girl,
You'll ne'er forget what joy you get,
What wondrous joy and bliss;
Don't be a fool; make it your rule
To sometimes steal a kiss.



ALL the backing in the world would have been of little avail in putting over the annual, had it not been for the help of our advertisers.



Autographs
Faculty

Marie Olive Wright
Geraldine H. Hamilton.
Marguerite F. Griffith
John W. Ehle
Marie M. Stoll.

Pauline Don 124 TT



Autographs

"Blude" Weyame '23
"Dizzy" Helenefield '23

Maurice Schnitzer '23 Cheer Leader '23, '24

Max Schnitzer '23. 3. Cheer. Leader.

Dorothy Pasch '24 ?

Helen C. Williams '22 "Peggy"

Ruth Naomi Belton '22 "Bobby"

Mabel Schmidt '24

Harriet Cooper '24

Mary Standish '24

Harriet Shiffers '24

Elizabeth Nichols '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24

Grace Smith '24



Autographs

Norman Scott '22
Norman Scott

Bill Rogers '42

Michael
124

With sincerity
I am with the cause

Eugenia Evans
Leah



Autographs



